Mrs Sam Stafford
Headalton, Okla. R. 3.

LYRICS of PRAISE

1928

Compiled, Edited and Published

By

JAMES B. PENNINGTON

Author of

SUNBEAMS OF LOVE, 1-2

OUR CHOICE 1-2

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Alma Oklahoma

No. 271. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

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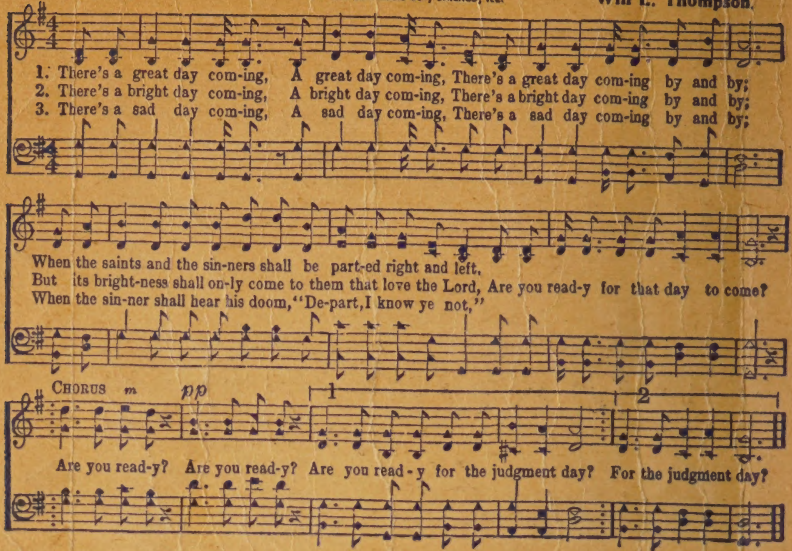
Will L. Thompson.

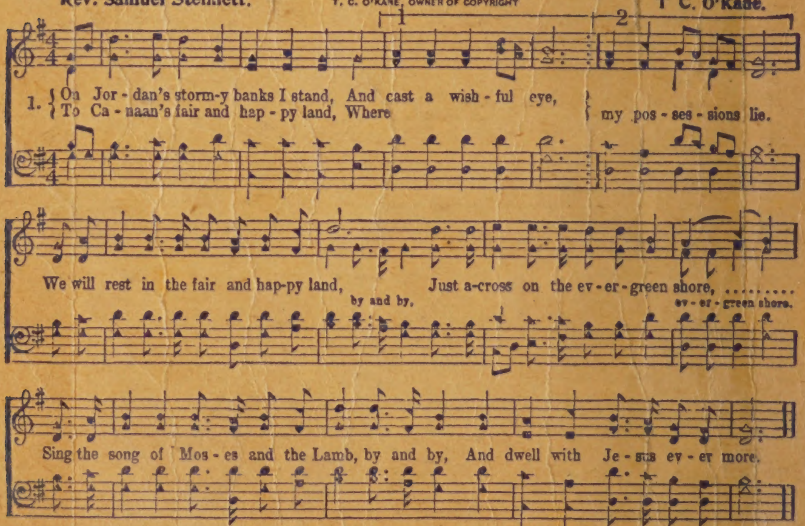

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;
When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left,
But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-part, I know ye not,"
CHORUS m pp
1
2
Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

No. 272. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT

T. C. O'Kane.


1
2
1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye,
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-cross on the ev-er-green shore, ...
by and by, ev-er-green shore.
Sing the song of Mos-es and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er more.

2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 1 'Twill All Be Glory Over There.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

R. L. P. by per R. L. POWELL.

1. There is a cit - y built of jas-per, Its walls are deck'd with
2. Tho' rag - ing storms a - round me gath-er, And low'ring clouds of
3. There I shall meet my bless- ed Saviour, For, to His throne I
4. I'll sing God's praise as on I journey, 'Twill help me bear my
5. When done with earth-ly cares and tri- als, Then heaven's bliss my

jew - els rare; Its gates are pearl, its streets are gold-en, 'Twill
dark de - spair; Yet in my Saviour's strength I'm trusting, 'Twill
am an heir; The might-y hosts of heav'n will greet me, 'Twill
load of care; And when the bat - tle here is end-ed, 'Twill
soul shall share; I'll sing ho - san - nas there for - ev - er, 'Twill

REFRAIN.

all be glo- ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there. 'Twill all be glo-ry, (glory)

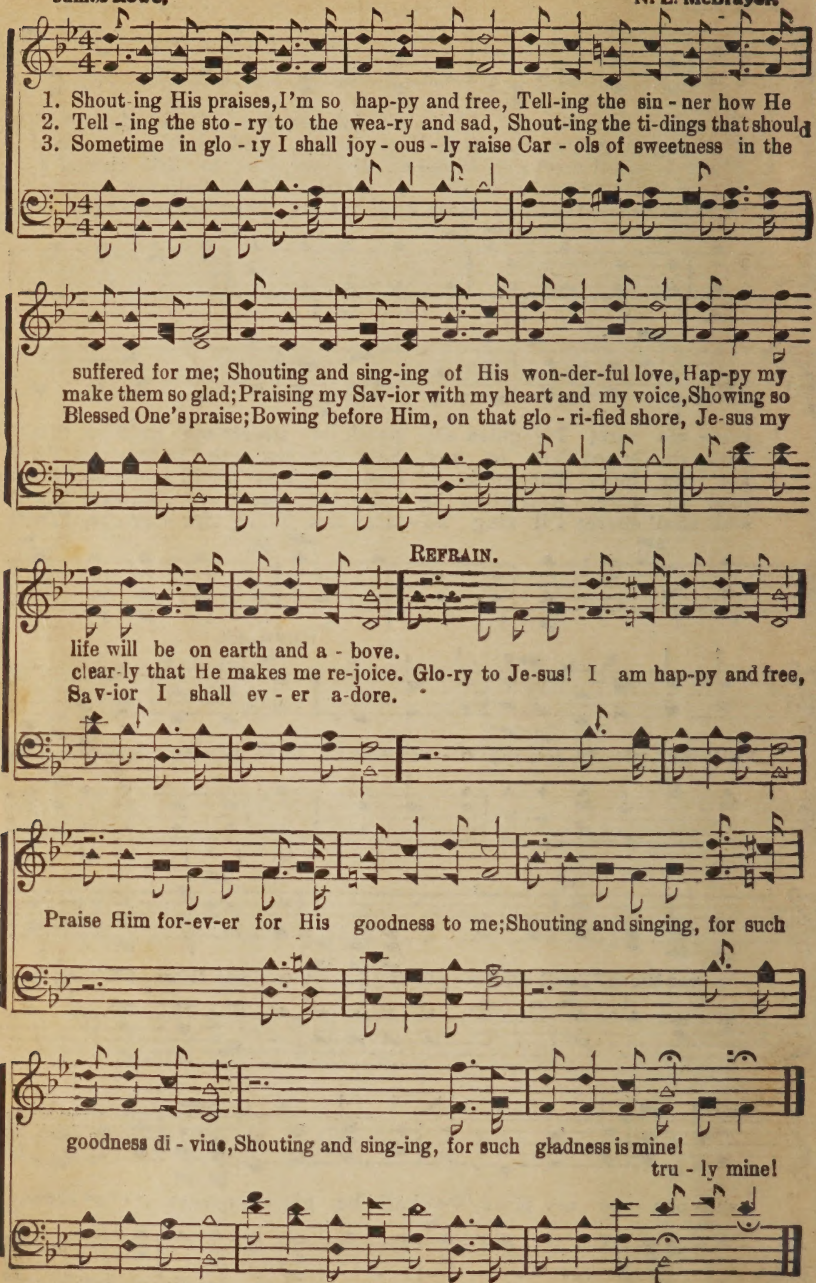
o - ver there, 'Twill all be glo-ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there; I'll sing ho-

san- nas to my King, 'Twill all be glo- ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there.

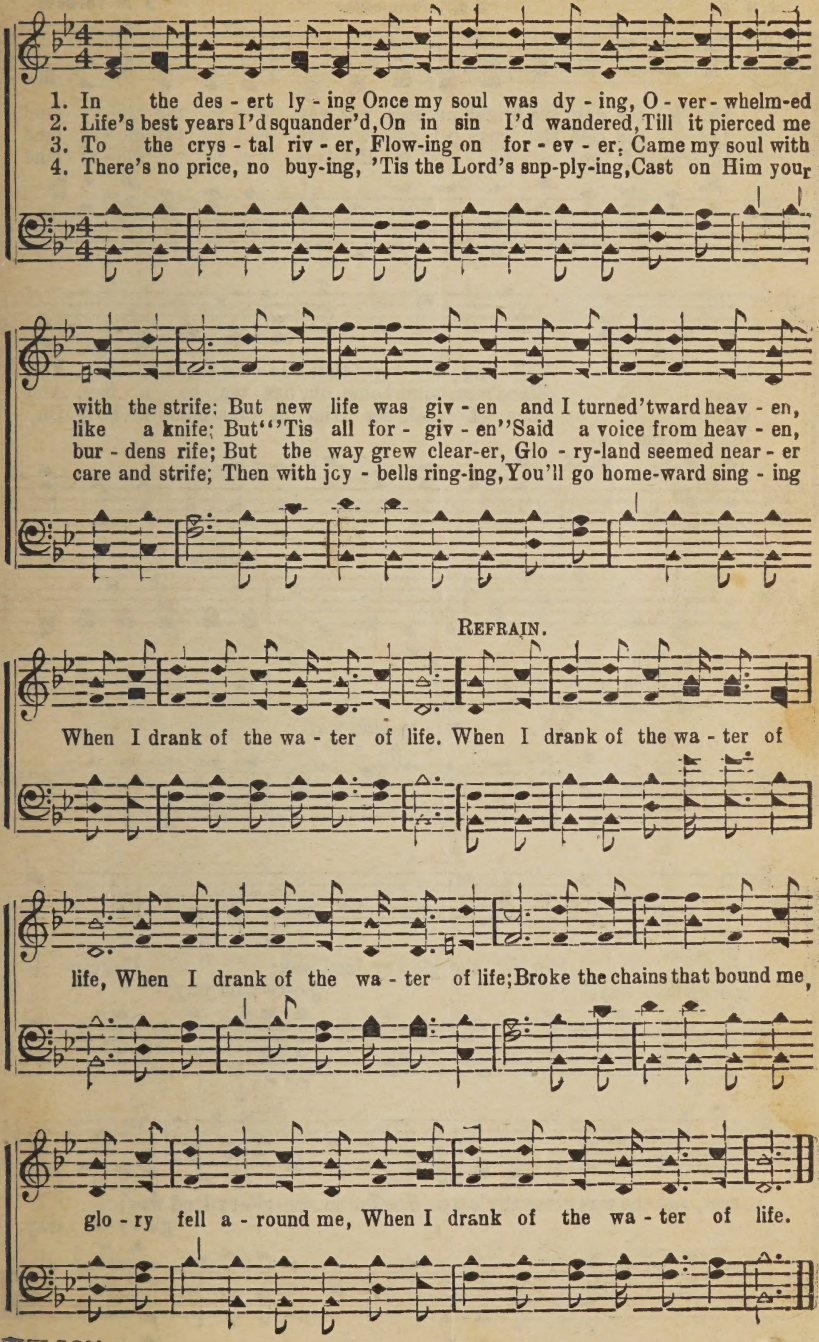
No. 2. So Happy and Free.

Copyright, 1926, in "Special Songs" No. 5,
Owned by The Southern Music Plate Co., Atlanta, Ga.

James Rowe. N. L. McBrayer.


1. Shout-ing His praises, I'm so hap-py and free, Tell-ing the sin - ner how He
2. Tell - ing the sto - ry to the wea-ry and sad, Shout-ing the ti-dings that should
3. Sometime in glo - ry I shall joy - ous - ly raise Car - ols of sweetness in the
suffered for me; Shouting and sing-ing of His won-der-ful love, Hap-py my
make them so glad; Praising my Sav-ior with my heart and my voice, Showing so
Blessed One's praise; Bowing before Him, on that glo - ri-fied shore, Je-sus my
REFRAIN.
life will be on earth and a - bove.
clear-ly that He makes me re-joice. Glo-ry to Je-sus! I am hap-py and free,
Sa v-ior I shall ev - er a-dore.
Praise Him for-ev-er for His goodness to me; Shouting and singing, for such
goodness di - vine, Shouting and sing-ing, for such gladness is mine!
tru - ly mine!

No. 3. When I Drank of the Water of Life.

J. B. P. Copyright, 1925, by J. B. Pennington. James B. Pennington.

1. In the des - ert ly - ing Once my soul was dy - ing, O - ver - whelm-ed
2. Life's best years I'd squander'd, On in sin I'd wandered, Till it pierced me
3. To the crys - tal riv - er, Flow-ing on for - ev - er, Came my soul with
4. There's no price, no buy-ing, 'Tis the Lord's sup-ply-ing, Cast on Him your
with the strife; But new life was giv - en and I turned 'tward heav - en,
like a knife; But "'Tis all for - giv - en" Said a voice from heav - en,
bur - dens rife; But the way grew clear-er, Glo - ry-land seemed near - er
care and strife; Then with joy - bells ring-ing, You'll go home-ward sing - ing
REFRAIN.
When I drank of the wa - ter of life. When I drank of the wa - ter of
life, When I drank of the wa - ter of life; Broke the chains that bound me,
glo - ry fell a - round me, When I drank of the wa - ter of life.

WILSON
NcU

No. 4. The Glory-Land Way

J. S. T. J. S. Torbett, owner J. S Torbett

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin - ing way, I'm in the glo - ry - land
2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land
3. On-ward I go, re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry - land

way; Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,
way; Wand'rers, come home, oh, has - ten to o - bey, And
way; Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, Oh,
glo - ry-land way;

CHORUS

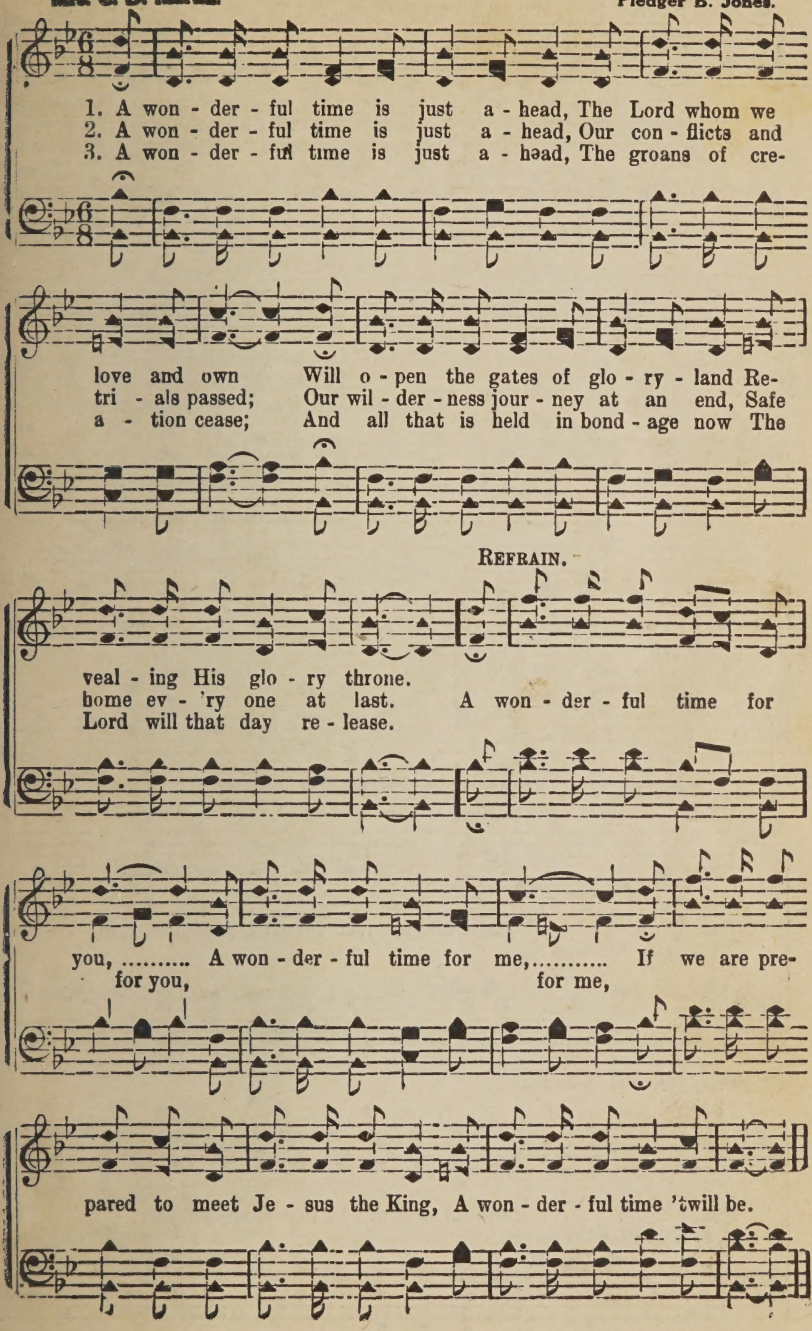
I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
get in the glo - ry - land way I'm in the glo - ry- land
I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
glo - ry-land way.

way; I'm in the glo - ry-land way; Heaven is
glo-ry-land way, glo-ry-land way;

nearer, and the way groweth clearer, For I'm in the glo-ry-land way.
glo-ry-land way.

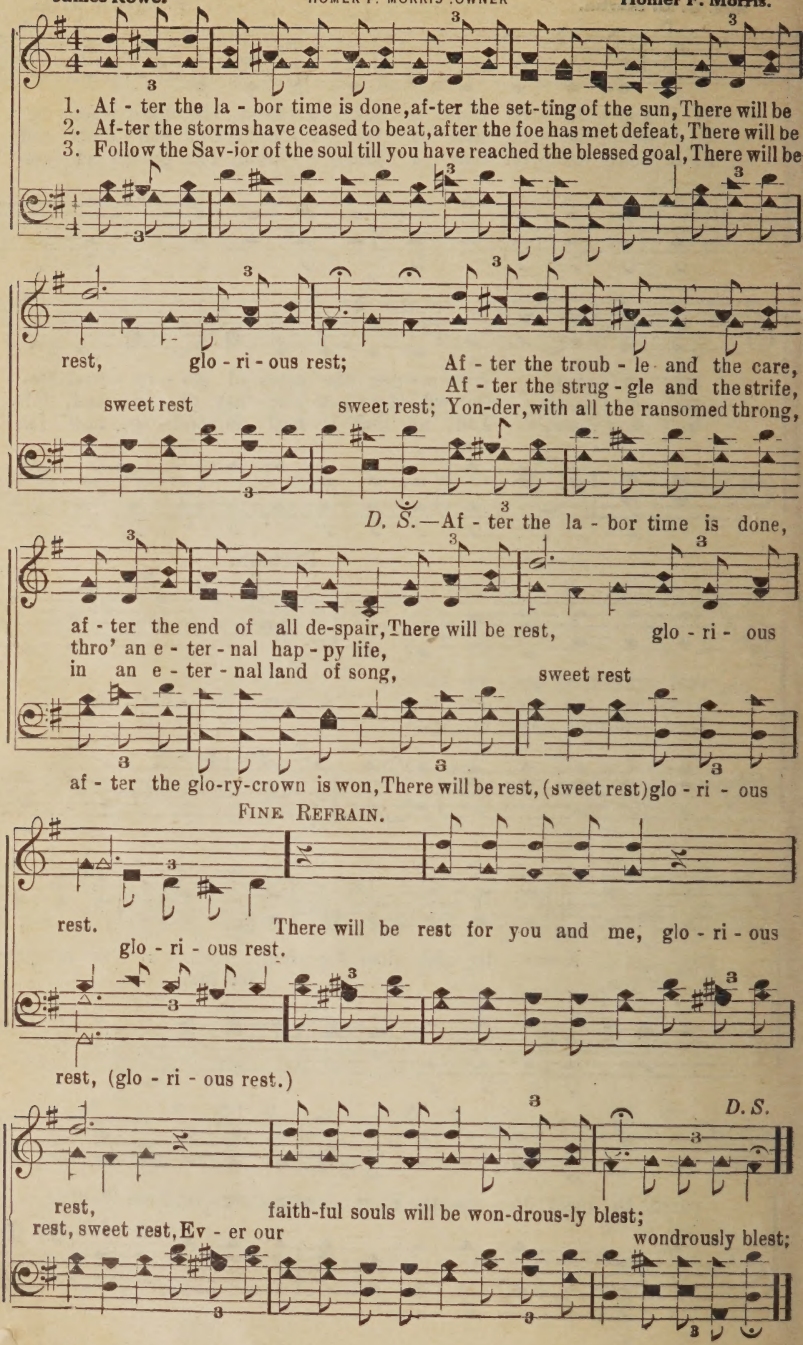
A Wonderful Time.

Copyright, 1924, in "Crowning Hymns" No. 4, H. F. Morris, owner.

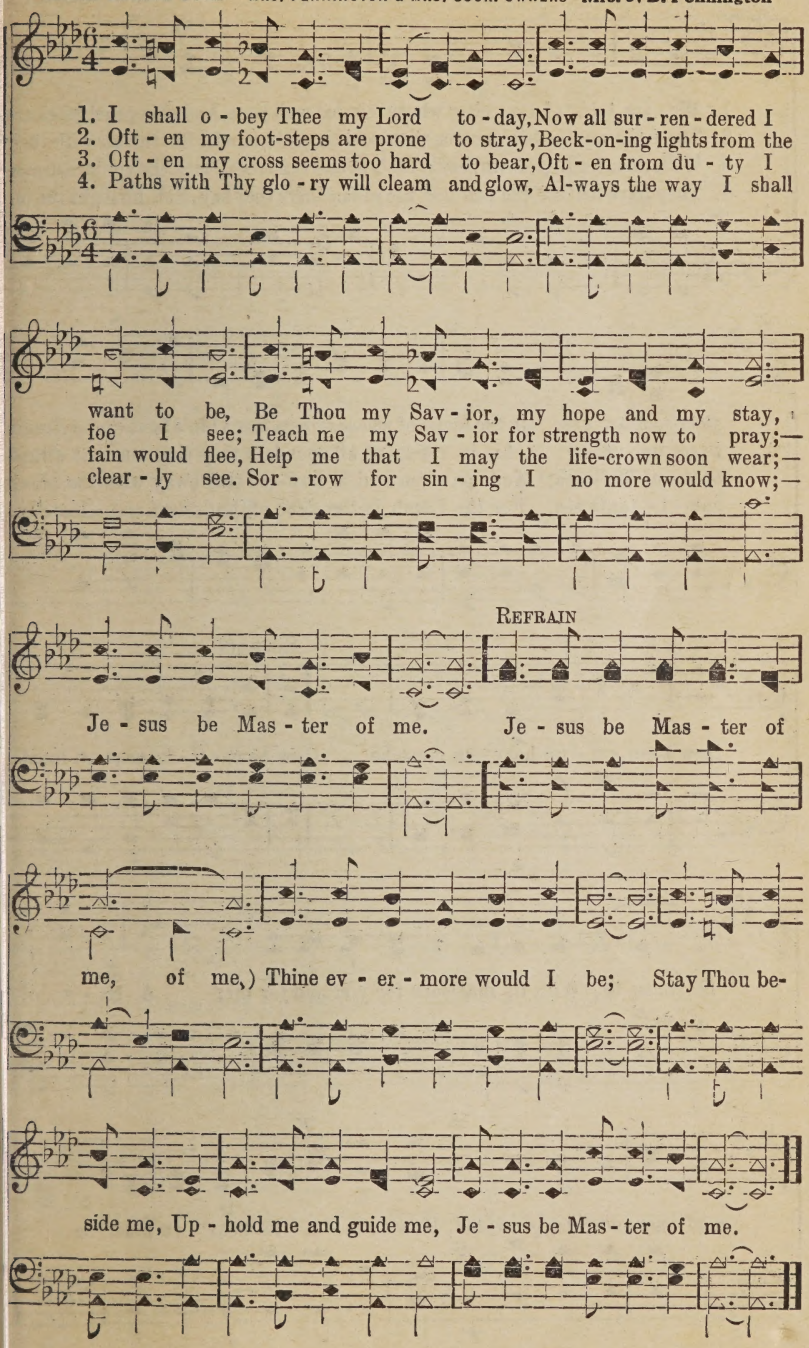
Mrs. C. D. Martin. Pledger B. Jones.

1. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The Lord whom we
2. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, Our con - flicts and
3. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The groans of cre-
love and own Will o - pen the gates of glo - ry - land Re-
tri - als passed; Our wil - der - ness jour - ney at an end, Safe
a - tion cease; And all that is held in bond - age now The
REFRAIN.
veal - ing His glo - ry throne.
home ev - 'ry one at last. A won - der - ful time for
Lord will that day re - lease.
you, ... A won - der - ful time for me,..... If we are pre-
for you, for me,
pared to meet Je - sus the King, A won - der - ful time 'twill be.

No. 6. Glorious Rest.

James Rowe. HOMER F. MORRIS ,OWNER Homer F. Morris.

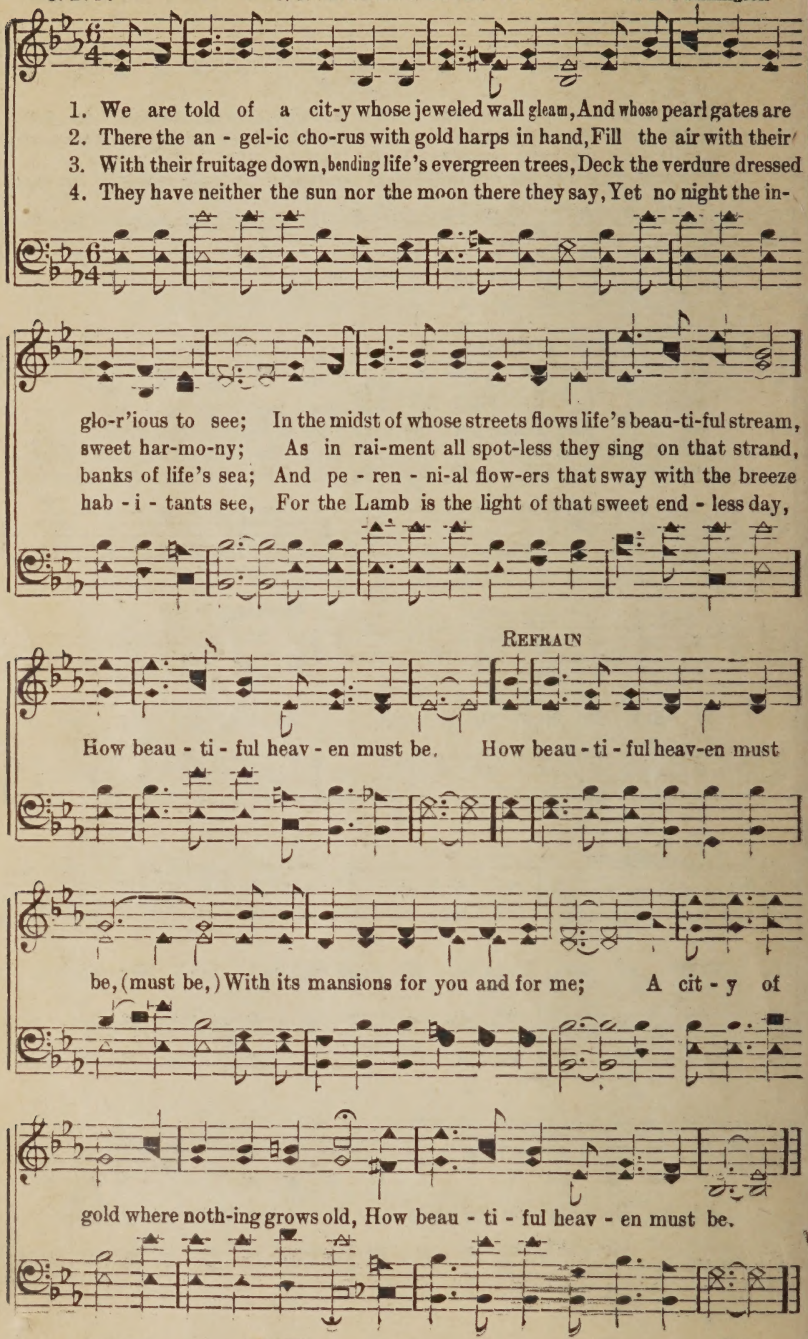

1. Af - ter the la - bor time is done, af-ter the set-ting of the sun, There will be
2. Af-ter the storms have ceased to beat, after the foe has met defeat, There will be
3. Follow the Sav-ior of the soul till you have reached the blessed goal, There will be
rest, glo - ri - ous rest;
Af - ter the troub - le and the care,
Af - ter the strug - gle and the strife,
sweet rest
sweet rest; Yon-der, with all the ransomed throng,
D. S.—Af - ter the la - bor time is done,
af - ter the end of all de-spair, There will be rest, glo - ri - ous
thro' an e - ter - nal hap - py life,
in an e - ter - nal land of song,
sweet rest
af - ter the glo-ry-crown is won, There will be rest, (sweet rest) glo - ri - ous
FINE. REFRAIN.
rest. There will be rest for you and me, glo - ri - ous
glo - ri - ous rest.
rest, (glo - ri - ous rest.)
D. S.
rest, faith-ful souls will be won-drous-ly blest;
rest, sweet rest, Ev - er our
wondrously blest;

No. 7. Jesus Be Master of Me

Mollie Osileen Cook MRS. PENNINGTON & MRS. COOK, OWNERS **Mrs. J. B. Pennington**

1. I shall o - bey Thee my Lord to - day, Now all sur - ren - dered I
2. Oft - en my foot-steps are prone to stray, Beck-on-ing lights from the
3. Oft - en my cross seems too hard to bear, Oft - en from du - ty I
4. Paths with Thy glo - ry will cleam and glow, Al-ways the way I shall
want to be, Be Thou my Sav - ior, my hope and my stay,
foe I see; Teach me my Sav - ior for strength now to pray;—
fain would flee, Help me that I may the life-crown soon wear;—
clear - ly see. Sor - row for sin - ing I no more would know;—
REFRAIN
Je - sus be Mas - ter of me. Je - sus be Mas - ter of
me, of me, Thine ev - er - more would I be; Stay Thou be-
side me, Up - hold me and guide me, Je - sus be Mas - ter of me.

No. 8. How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

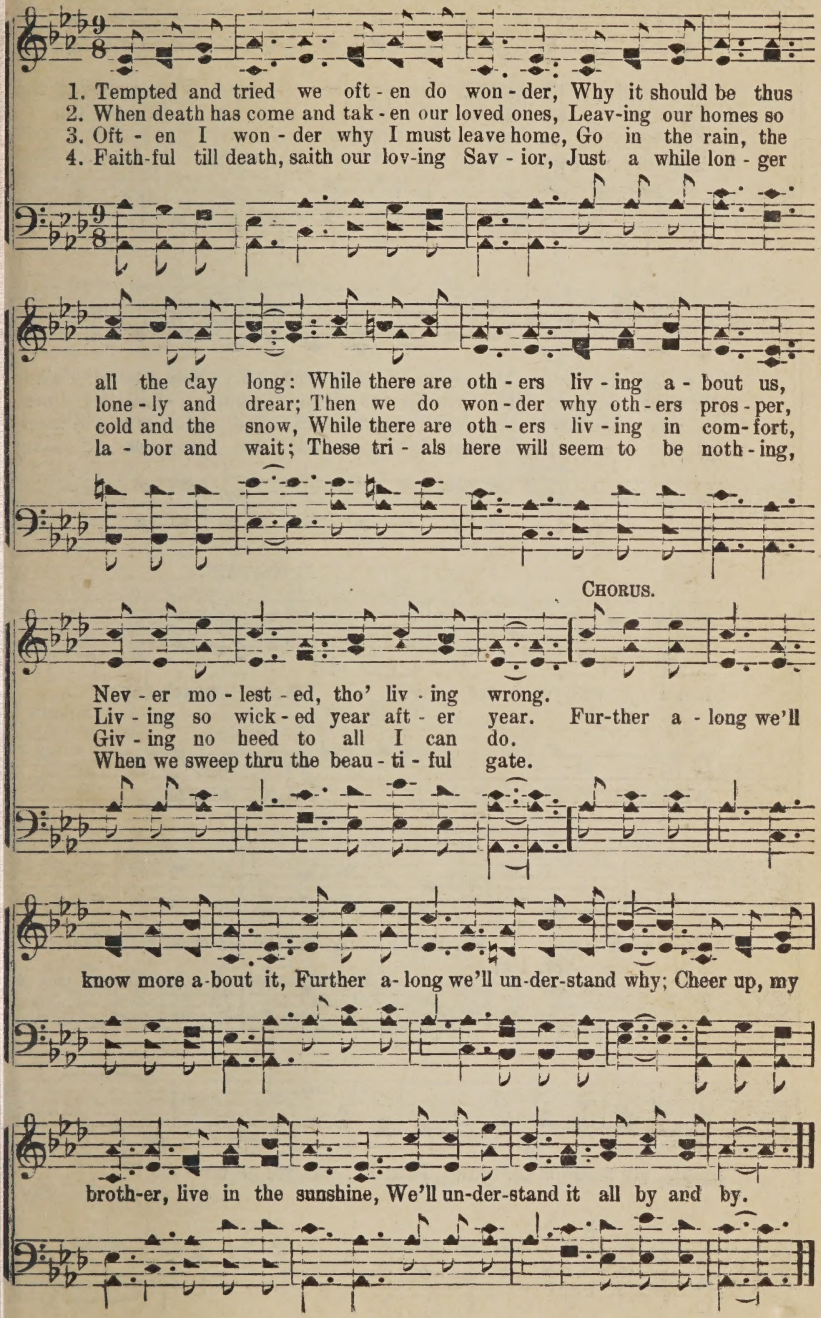
J. B. P. J. B. PENNINGTON, OWNER. 1928 J. B. Pennington


1. We are told of a cit-y whose jeweled wall gleam, And whose pearl gates are
2. There the an - gel-ic cho-rus with gold harps in hand, Fill the air with their
3. With their fruitage down, bending life's evergreen trees, Deck the verdure dressed
4. They have neither the sun nor the moon there they say, Yet no night the in-
glo-r'ious to see; In the midst of whose streets flows life's beau-ti-ful stream,
sweet har-mo-ny; As in rai-ment all spot-less they sing on that strand,
banks of life's sea; And pe - ren - ni-al flow-ers that sway with the breeze
hab - i - tants see, For the Lamb is the light of that sweet end - less day,
REFRAIN
How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be, How beau - ti - ful heav-en must
be, (must be,) With its mansions for you and for me; A cit - y of
gold where noth-ing grows old, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.

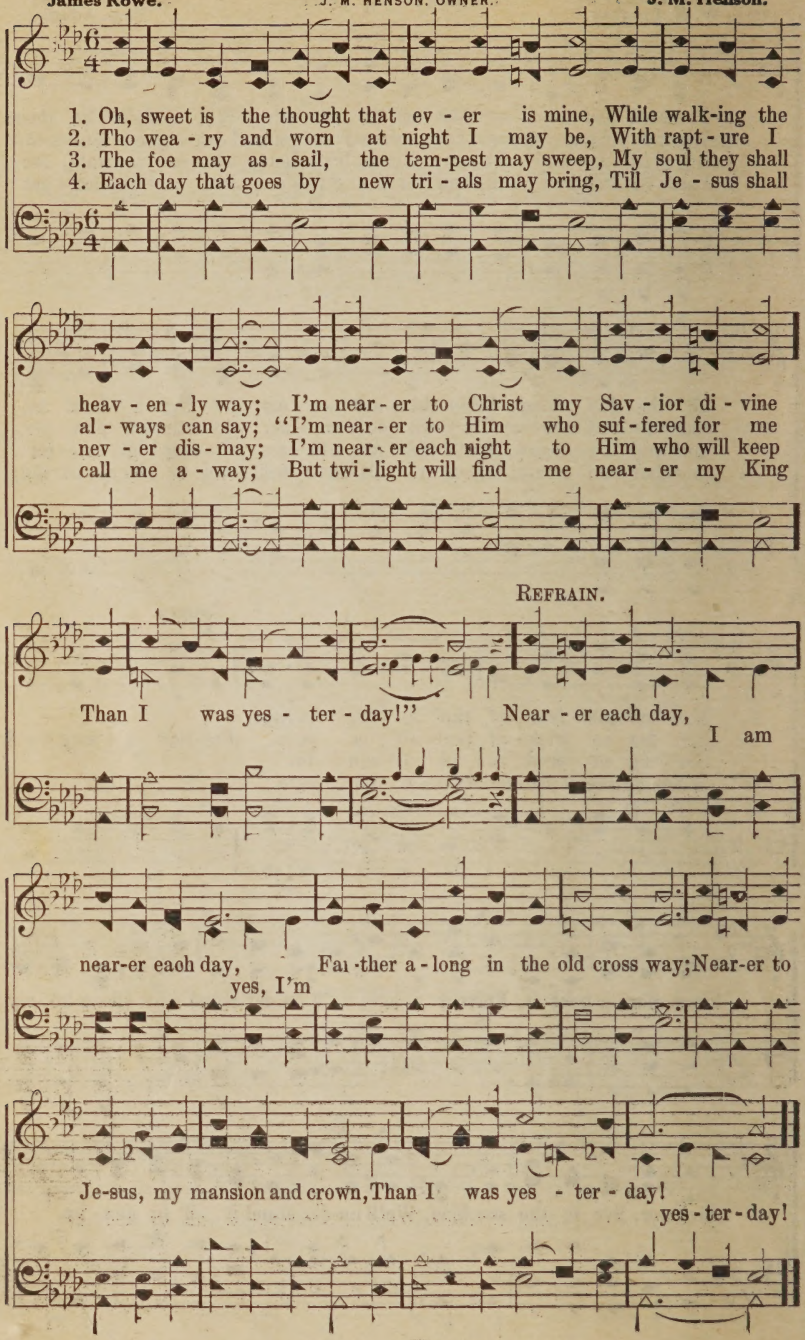
No. 9. We'll Understand it All By and By.

Words and melody by Rev. W. B. Lindsay.

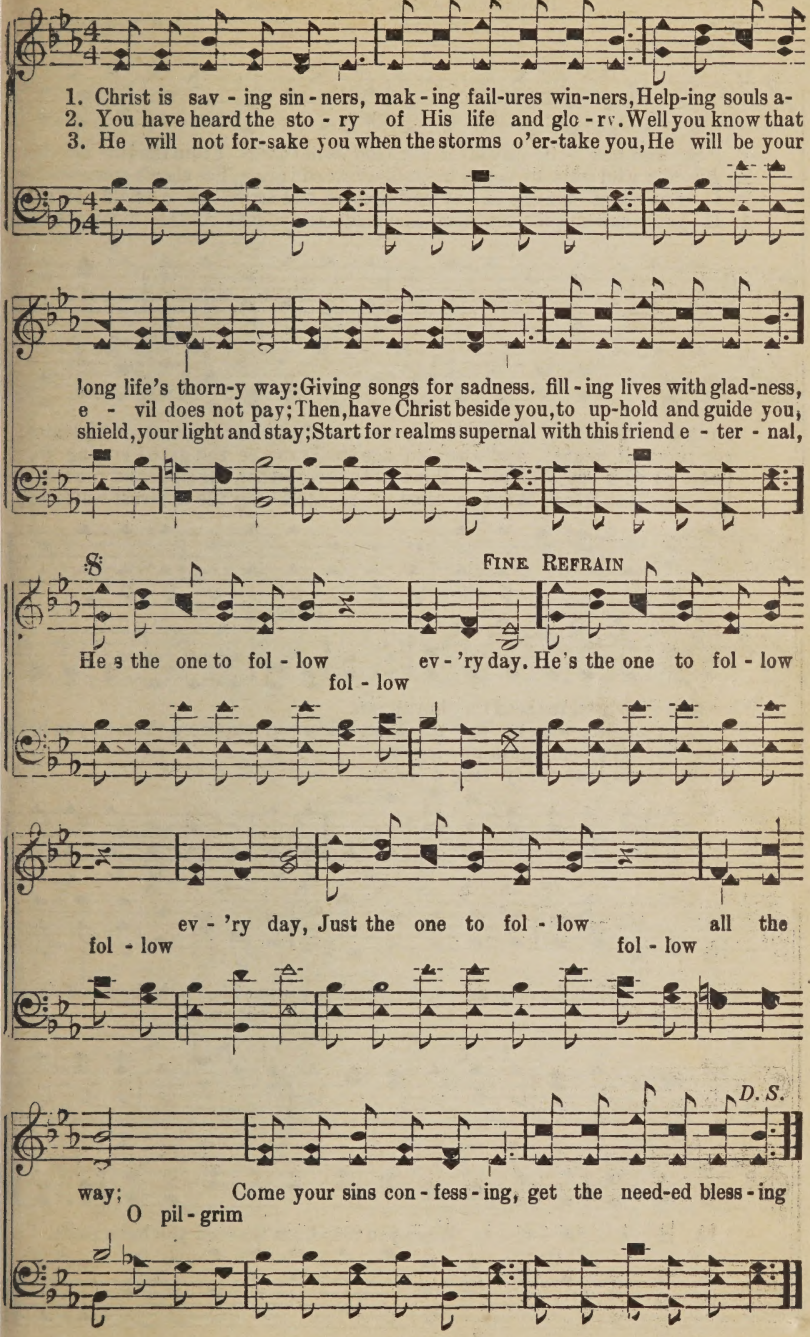
Copyright by G. C. Adams.

Arr. and har. by G. C. Adams.

1. Tempted and tried we oft - en do won - der, Why it should be thus all the day long: While there are oth - ers liv - ing a - bout us,
2. When death has come and tak - en our loved ones, Leav-ing our homes so lone - ly and drear; Then we do won - der why oth - ers pros - per,
3. Oft - en I won - der why I must leave home, Go in the rain, the cold and the snow, While there are oth - ers liv - ing in com - fort,
4. Faith-ful till death, saith our lov-ing Sav - ior, Just a while lon - ger la - bor and wait; These tri - als here will seem to be noth - ing,
CHORUS.
Nev - er mo - lest - ed, tho' liv - ing wrong.
Liv - ing so wick - ed year aft - er year. Fur-ther a - long we'll
Giv - ing no heed to all I can do.
When we sweep thru the beau - ti - ful gate.
know more a-bout it, Further a- long we'll un-der-stand why; Cheer up, my
broth-er, live in the sunshine, We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

No. 10 Nearer Than Yesterday.

James Rowe. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.

1. Oh, sweet is the thought that ev - er is mine, While walk-ing the
2. Tho wea - ry and worn at night I may be, With rapt - ure I
3. The foe may as - sail, the tem-pest may sweep, My soul they shall
4. Each day that goes by new tri - als may bring, Till Je - sus shall
heav - en - ly way; I'm near - er to Christ my Sav - ior di - vine
al - ways can say; "I'm near - er to Him who suf - fered for me
nev - er dis - may; I'm near - er each night to Him who will keep
call me a - way; But twi - light will find me near - er my King
REFRAIN.
Than I was yes - ter - day!" Near - er each day, I am
near-er each day, Fa - ther a - long in the old cross way; Near-er to yes, I'm
Je-sus, my mansion and crown, Than I was yes - ter - day! yes - ter - day!

No. 14. He's the One to Follow

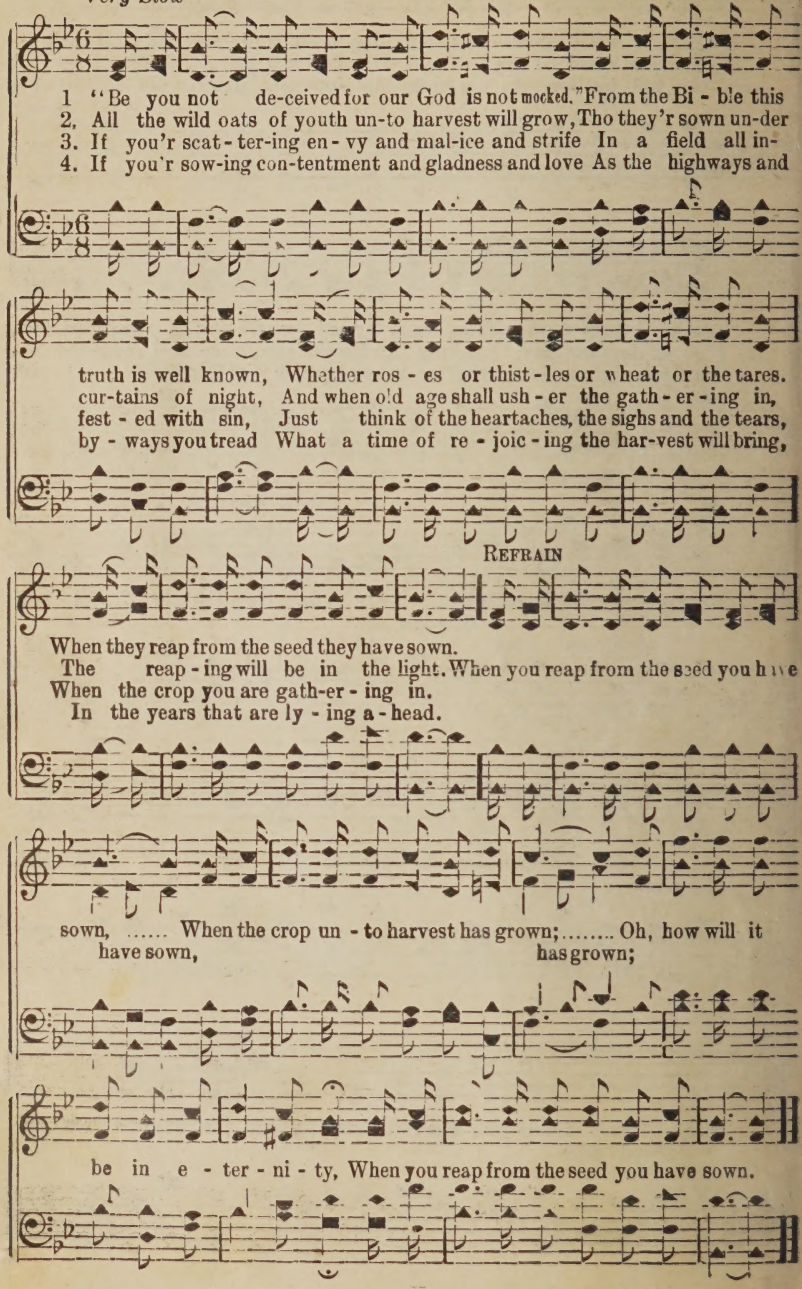
James Rowe — H. F. MORRIS, OWNER. 1928 — Homer F. Morris

1. Christ is sav - ing sin - ners, mak - ing fail-ures win-ners, Help-ing souls a-
2. You have heard the sto - ry of His life and glo - ry. Well you know that
3. He will not for-sake you when the storms o'er-take you, He will be your
long life's thorn-y way: Giving songs for sadness. fill - ing lives with glad-ness,
e - vil does not pay; Then, have Christ beside you, to up-hold and guide you,
shield, your light and stay; Start for realms supernal with this friend e - ter - nal,
8
FINE REFRAIN
He's the one to fol - low ev - 'ry day. He's the one to fol - low
fol - low
ev - 'ry day, Just the one to fol - low all the
fol - low fol - low
D. S.
way; Come your sins con - fess - ing, get the need-ed bless - ing
O pil - grim

No. 12 When You Reap from the Seed You have Sown

Dedicated to the young Men of Oklahoma

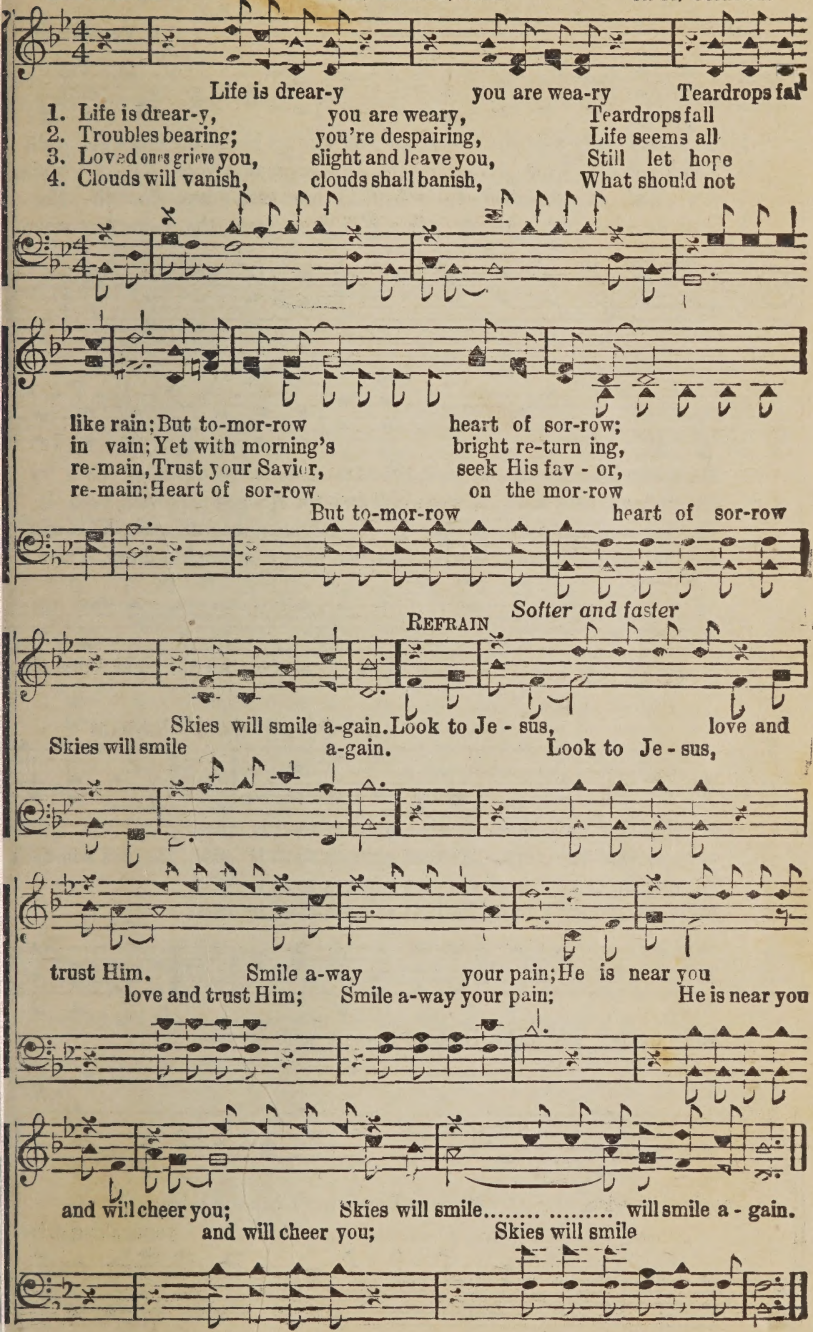
J. B. P. J. B. PENNINGTON, OWNER. 1928 J. B. Pennington

Very Slow


1 "Be you not de-ceived for our God is not mocked." From the Bi - ble this
2. All the wild oats of youth un-to harvest will grow, Tho they'r sown un-der
3. If you'r scat - ter-ing en - vy and mal-ice and strife In a field all in-
4. If you'r sow-ing con-tentment and gladness and love As the highways and
truth is well known, Whether ros - es or thist - les or wheat or the tares.
cur-tains of night, And when old age shall ush - er the gath - er - ing in,
fest - ed with sin, Just think of the heartaches, the sighs and the tears,
by - ways you tread What a time of re - joic - ing the har-vest will bring,
REFRAIN
When they reap from the seed they have sown.
The reap - ing will be in the light. When you reap from the seed you have
When the crop you are gath-er - ing in.
In the years that are ly - ing a - head.
sown, ... When the crop un - to harvest has grown; ..... Oh, how will it
have sown, has grown;
be in e - ter - ni - ty, When you reap from the seed you have sown.

13. **Skies Will Smile Again**

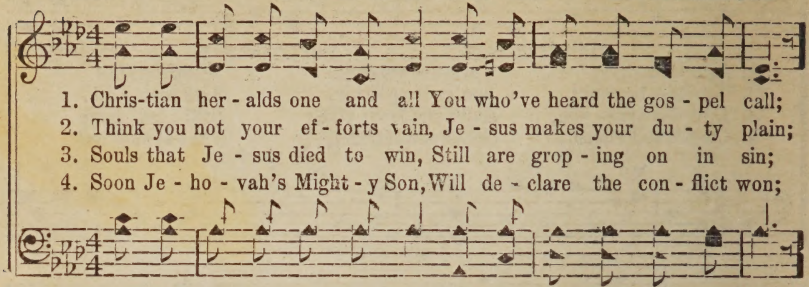
James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

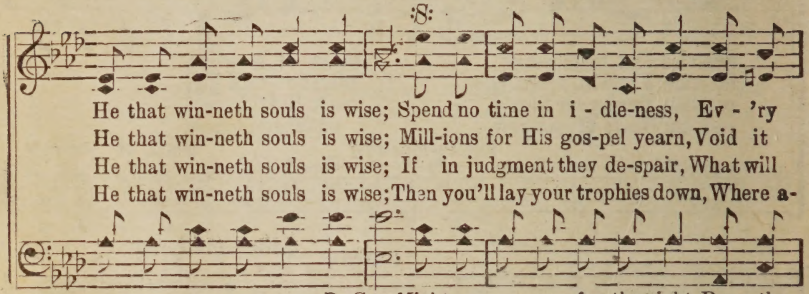

Life is drear-y you are wea-ry Teardrops fal
1. Life is drear-y, you are weary, Teardrops fall
2. Troubles bearing; you're despairing, Life seems all
3. Loved ones grieve you, slight and leave you, Still let hope
4. Clouds will vanish, clouds shall banish, What should not
like rain; But to-mor-row heart of sor-row;
in vain; Yet with morning's bright re-turn ing,
re-main, Trust your Savior, seek His fav - or,
re-main; Heart of sor-row on the mor-row
But to-mor-row heart of sor-row
Softer and faster
REFRAIN
Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus, love and
Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus,
trust Him. Smile a-way your pain; He is near you
love and trust Him; Smile a-way your pain; He is near you
and will cheer you; Skies will smile..... ..... will smile a - gain.
and will cheer you; Skies will smile

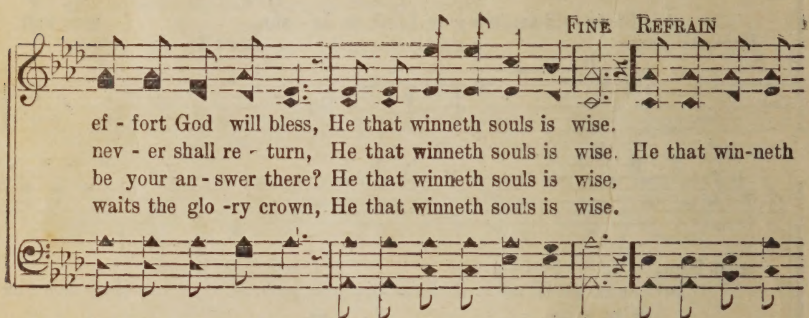
No. 14 He That Wineth Souls is Wise

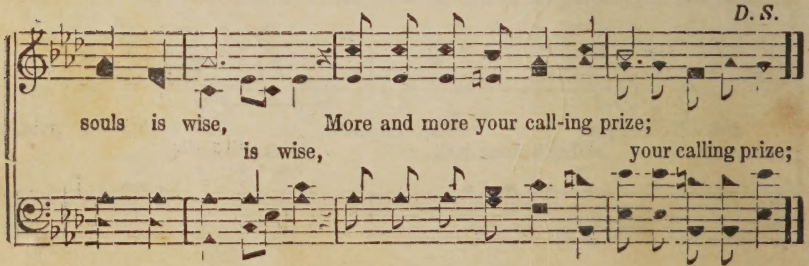
To my friend and coworker Rev. R. H. Cunningham, and all others who are engaged in the great work of winning souls for our Master,—J. B. P.

J. B. P. J. B. PENNINGTON, OWNER. 1928 J. B. Pennington


1. Chris-tian her - alds one and all You who've heard the gos - pel call;
2. Think you not your ef - forts vain, Je - sus makes your du - ty plain;
3. Souls that Je - sus died to win, Still are grop - ing on in sin;
4. Soon Je - ho - vah's Might - y Son, Will de - clare the con - flict won;

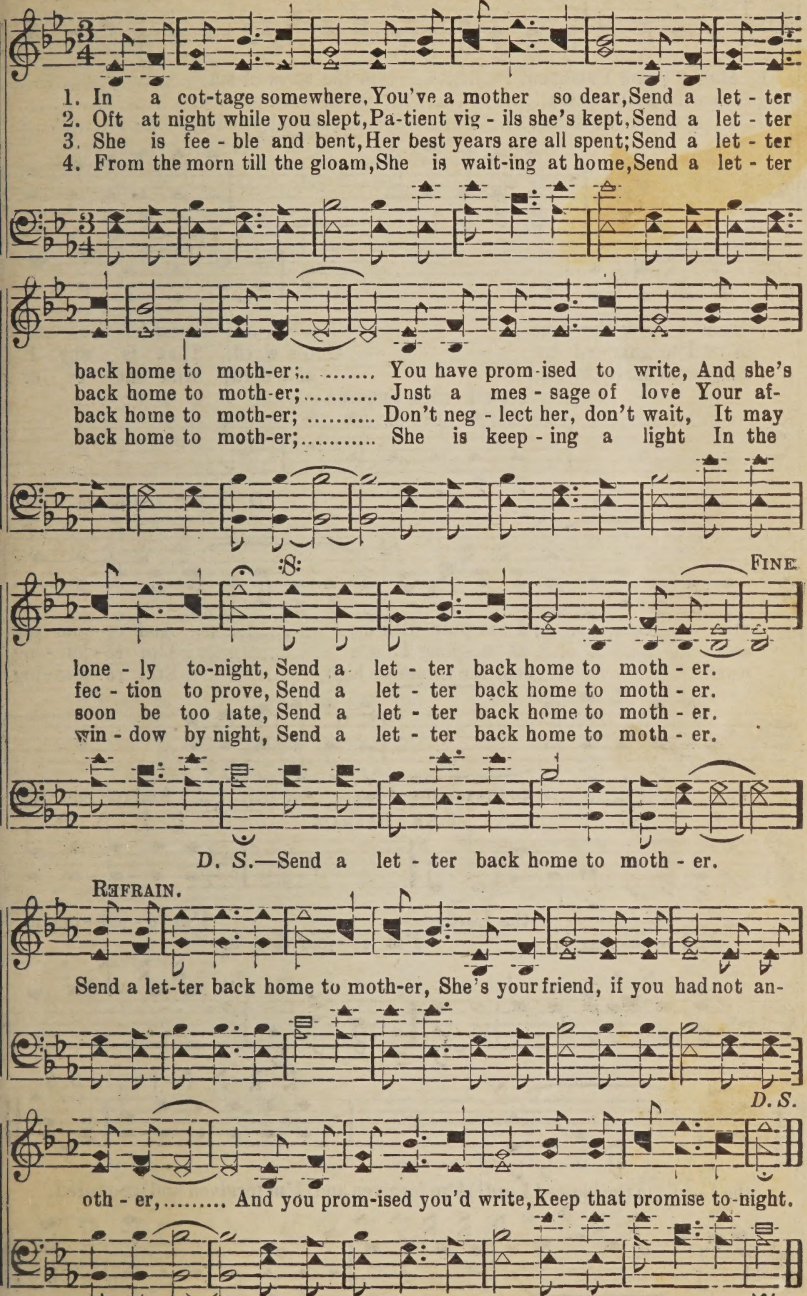

:S:
He that win-neth souls is wise; Spend no time in i - dle-ness, Ev - 'ry
He that win-neth souls is wise; Mill-ions for His gos-pel yearn, Void it
He that win-neth souls is wise; If in judgment they de-spair, What will
He that win-neth souls is wise; Then you'll lay your trophies down, Where a-
D. S.—Might - y ar - my for the right, Press the


FINE REFRAIN
ef - fort God will bless, He that winneth souls is wise.
nev - er shall re - turn, He that winneth souls is wise. He that win-neth
be your an - swer there? He that winneth souls is wise,
waits the glo -ry crown, He that winneth souls is wise.
bat - tle day and night, He that winneth souls is wise.

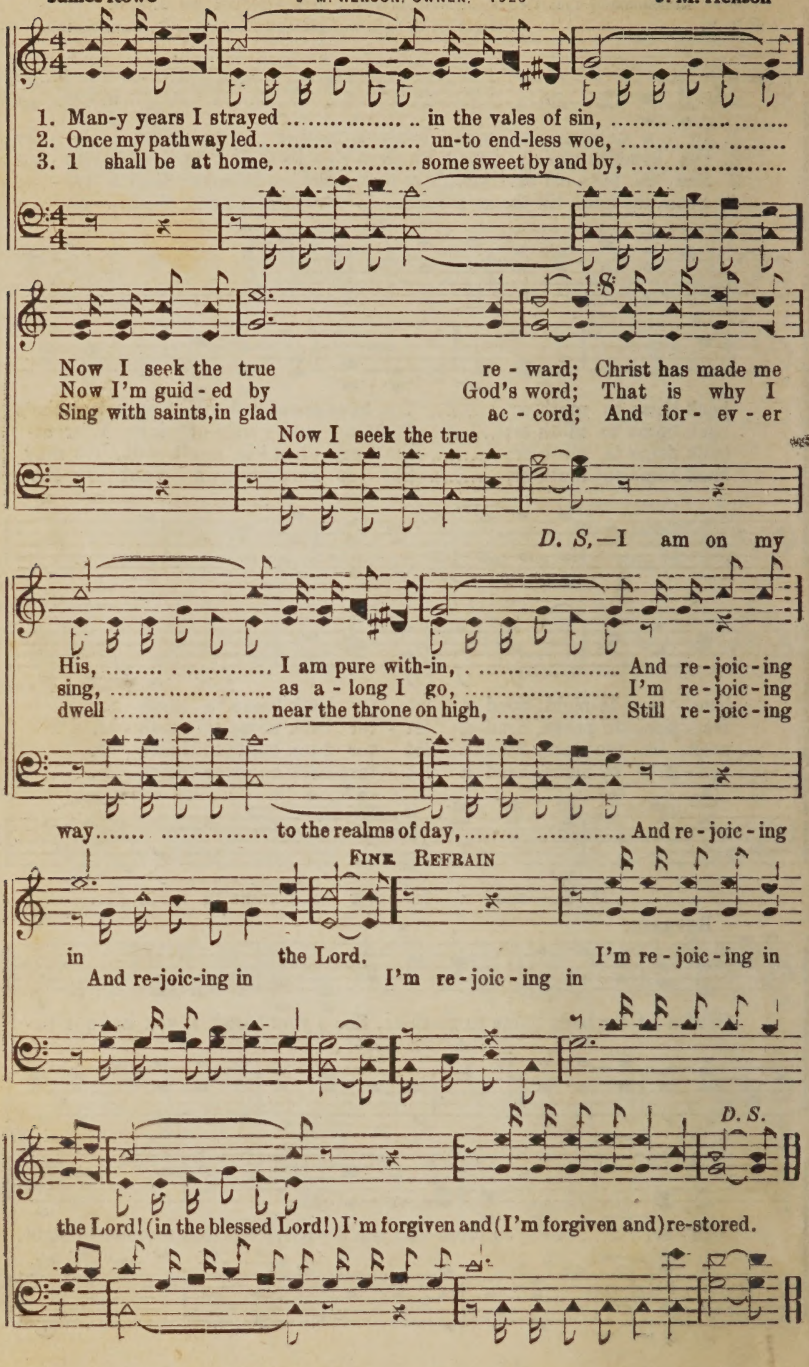


No. 15. Send a Letter Back Home to Mother.

Affectionately dedicated to our brothers and sisters.—Mr. and Mrs J. B. P.

J. B. P. Copyright, 1925, by J. B. Pennington. James B. Pennington.

1. In a cot-tage somewhere, You've a mother so dear, Send a let - ter
2. Oft at night while you slept, Pa-tient vig - ils she's kept, Send a let - ter
3. She is fee - ble and bent, Her best years are all spent; Send a let - ter
4. From the morn till the gloam, She is wait-ing at home, Send a let - ter
back home to moth-er;..... You have prom-ised to write, And she's
back home to moth-er;..... Jnst a mes - sage of love Your af-
back home to moth-er; ..... Don't neg - lect her, don't wait, It may
back home to moth-er;..... She is keep - ing a light In the
:8:
FINE
lone - ly to-night, Send a let - ter back home to moth - er.
fec - tion to prove, Send a let - ter back home to moth - er.
soon be too late, Send a let - ter back home to moth - er.
win - dow by night, Send a let - ter back home to moth - er.
D. S.—Send a let - ter back home to moth - er.
REFRAIN.
Send a let-ter back home to moth-er, She's your friend, if you had not an-
D. S.
oth - er,..... And you prom-ised you'd write, Keep that promise to-night.

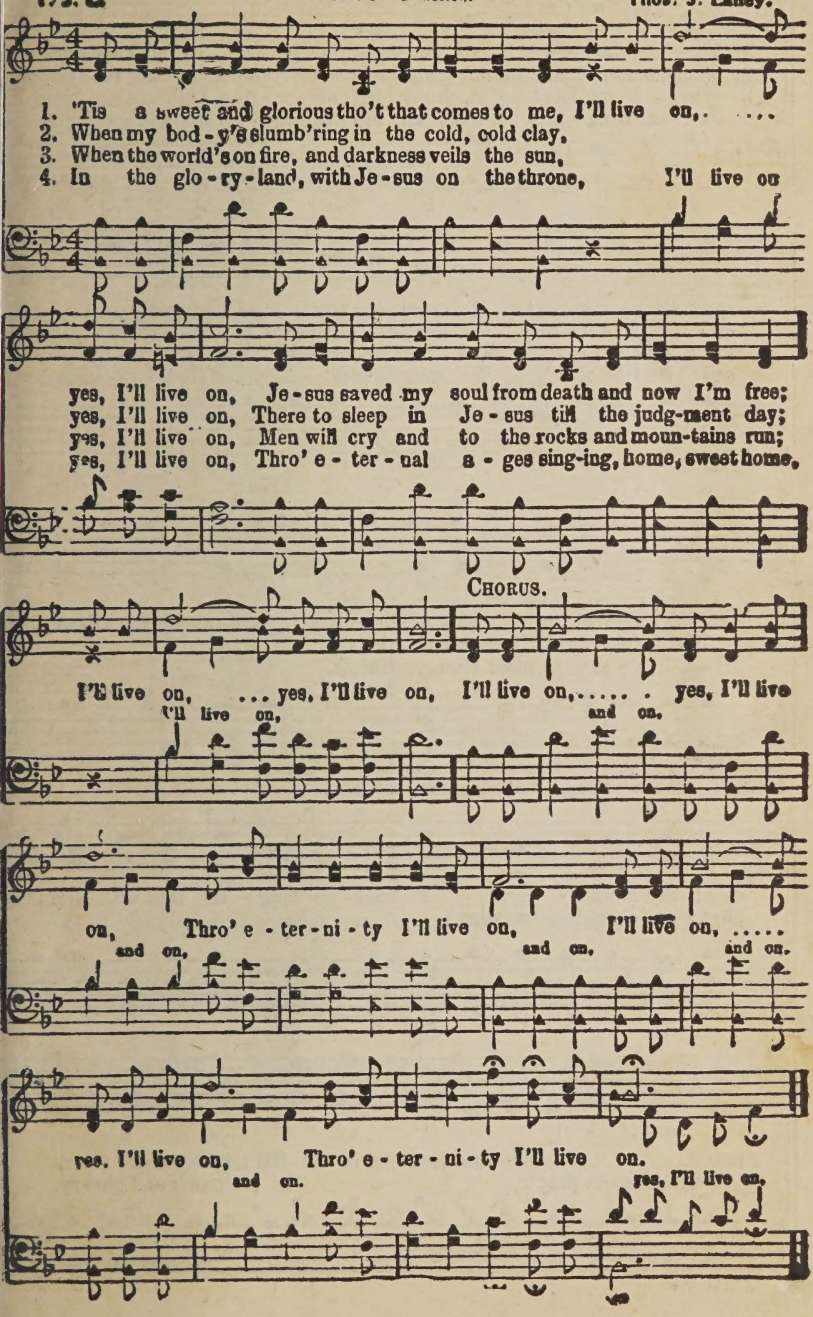
No. 16 I'm Rejoicing in the Lord

James Rowe — J. M. HENSON, OWNER. 1928 — J. M. Henson

1. Man-y years I strayed ..... in the vales of sin,
2. Once my pathway led..... un-to end-less woe,
3. I shall be at home,..... some sweet by and by,
Now I seek the true re - ward; Christ has made me
Now I'm guid - ed by God's word; That is why I
Sing with saints, in glad ac - cord; And for - ev - er
Now I seek the true
D. S.—I am on my
His, ... I am pure with-in, ... And re - joic - ing
sing, ... as a - long I go, ... I'm re - joic - ing
dwell ..... near the throne on high, ... Still re - joic - ing
way..... to the realms of day, ... And re - joic - ing
FINE REFRAIN
in the Lord. I'm re - joic - ing in
And re-joic-ing in I'm re - joic - ing in
D. S.
the Lord! (in the blessed Lord!) I'm forgiven and (I'm forgiven and) re-stored.

17. I'll Live On.

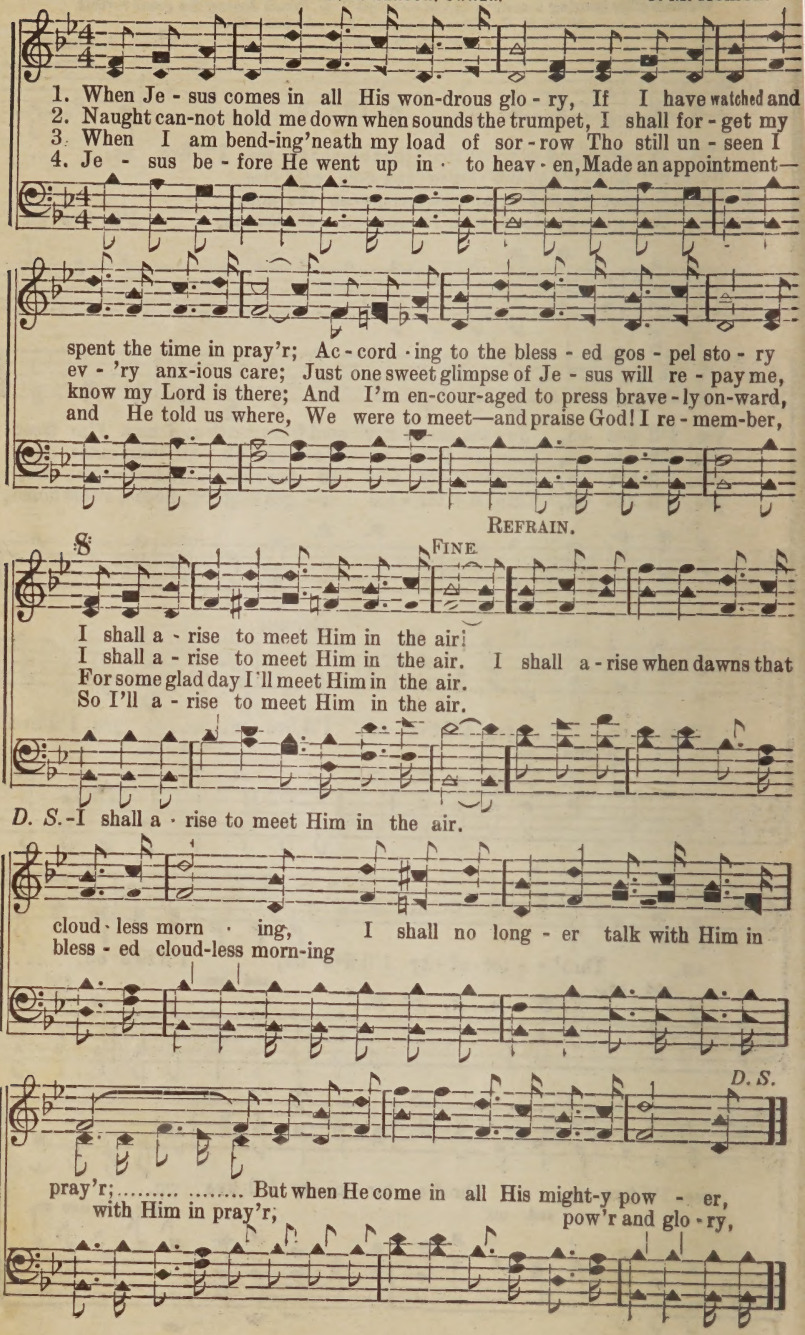
Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L. USED BY PERMISSION. Thos. J. Laney.


1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,
2. When my bod-y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the world's on fire, and darkness veils the sun,
4. In the glo-ry-land, with Je-sus on the throne, I'll live on
yes, I'll live on, Je-sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free;
yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je-sus till the judg-ment day;
yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run;
yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges sing-ing, home, sweet home.
CHORUS.
I'll live on, ... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on, ... yes, I'll live
I'll live on, and on.
on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on, I'll live on, ...
and on. and on. and on.
yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on.
and on. yes, I'll live on.

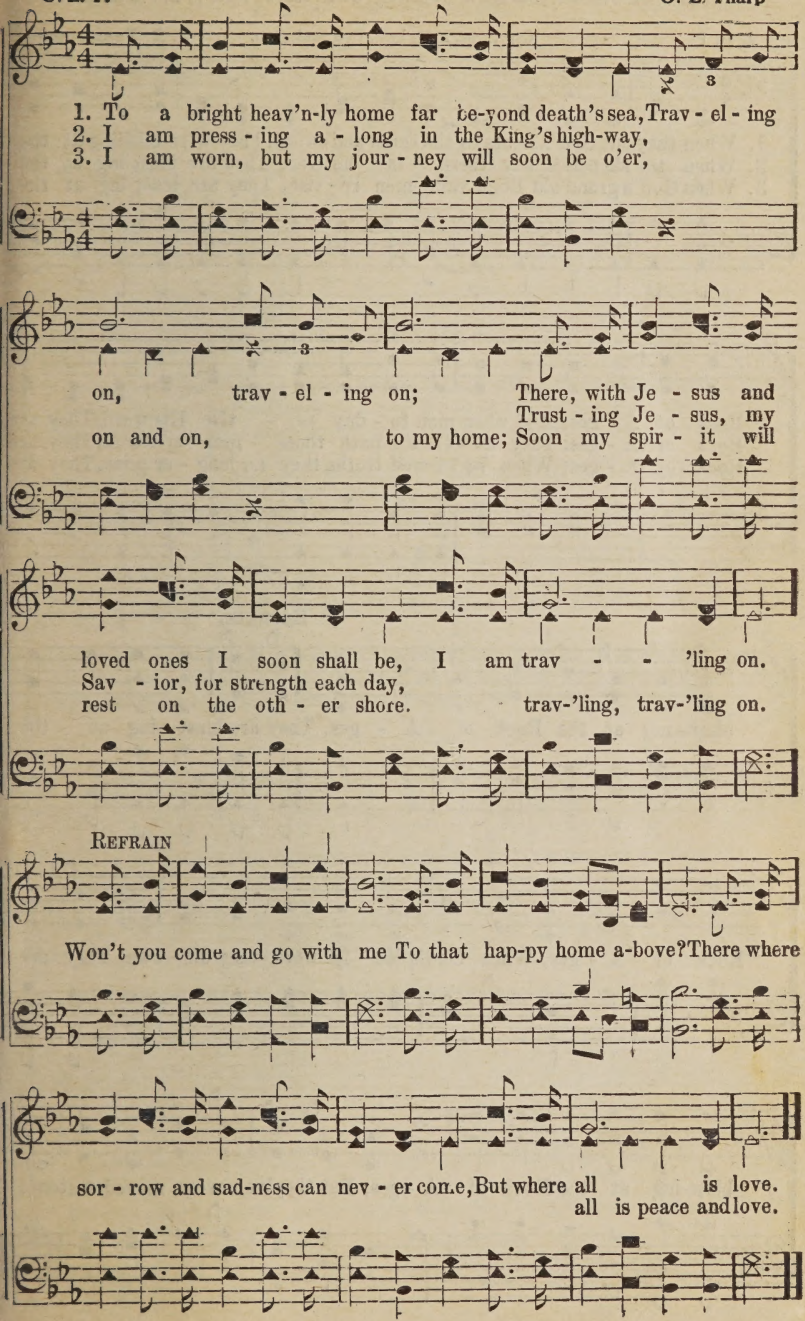
No. 18. I Shall Arise to Meet Him in the Air.

Herbert Buffum. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. **J. M. Henson.**


1. When Je - sus comes in all His won-drous glo - ry, If I have watched and
2. Naught can-not hold me down when sounds the trumpet, I shall for - get my
3. When I am bend-ing'neath my load of sor - row Tho still un - seen I
4. Je - sus be - fore He went up in · to heav · en, Made an appointment—
spent the time in pray'r; Ac - cord · ing to the bless - ed gos - pel sto - ry
ev - 'ry anx-ious care; Just one sweet glimpse of Je - sus will re - pay me,
know my Lord is there; And I'm en-cour-aged to press brave - ly on-ward,
and He told us where, We were to meet—and praise God! I re - mem-ber,
REFRAIN.
S
FINE.
I shall a - rise to meet Him in the air;
I shall a - rise to meet Him in the air. I shall a - rise when dawns that
For some glad day I'll meet Him in the air.
So I'll a - rise to meet Him in the air.
D. S.-I shall a · rise to meet Him in the air.
cloud · less morn · ing, I shall no long - er talk with Him in
bless - ed cloud-less morn-ing
D. S.
pray'r;..... ..... But when He come in all His might-y pow - er,
with Him in pray'r;
pow'r and glo - ry,

No. 19 The Heavenly Home Above

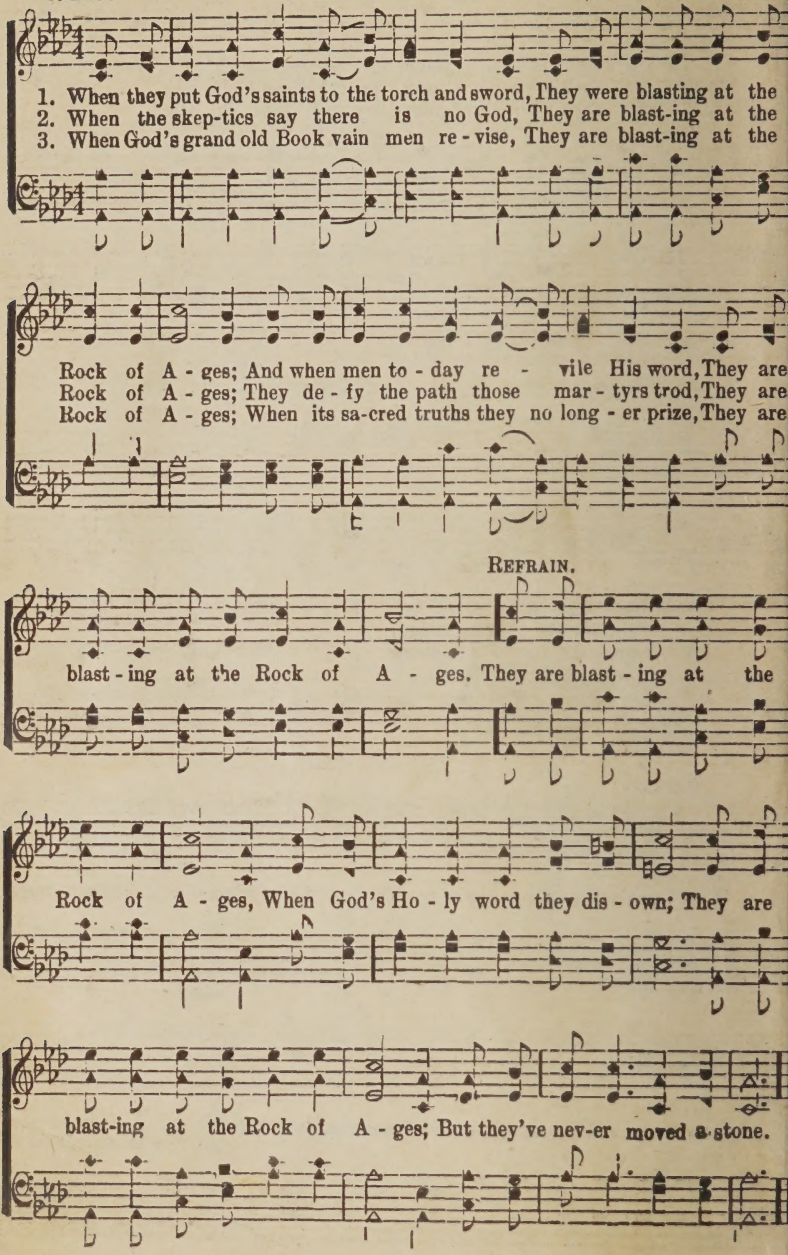
PROPERTY OF O. L. THARP., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

O. L. T. O. L. Tharp

1. To a bright heav'n-ly home far be-yond death's sea, Trav - el - ing
2. I am press - ing a - long in the King's high-way,
3. I am worn, but my jour - ney will soon be o'er,
on, trav - el - ing on; There, with Je - sus and
Trust - ing Je - sus, my
on and on, to my home; Soon my spir - it will
loved ones I soon shall be, I am trav - - 'ling on.
Sav - ior, for strength each day,
rest on the oth - er shore. trav-'ling, trav-'ling on.
REFRAIN
Won't you come and go with me To that hap-py home a-bove? There where
sor - row and sad-ness can nev - er come, But where all is love.
all is peace and love.

No. 20. Blasting At the Rock of Ages,

On this Rock I will build my church and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it.—Jesus.

Written from a sermon preached at Mannsville, Okla., Jan. 8, 1924, by E. C. Hentine.

J. B. P. Copyright, 1924, by J. B. Pennington. J. B. Pennington.

1. When they put God's saints to the torch and sword, They were blasting at the
2. When the skep-tics say there is no God, They are blast-ing at the
3. When God's grand old Book vain men re-vise, They are blast-ing at the
Rock of A-ges; And when men to-day re-vile His word, They are
Rock of A-ges; They de-fy the path those mar-tyrs trod, They are
Rock of A-ges; When its sa-cred truths they no long-er prize, They are
REFRAIN.
blast-ing at the Rock of A-ges. They are blast-ing at the
Rock of A-ges, When God's Ho-ly word they dis-own; They are
blast-ing at the Rock of A-ges; But they've nev-er moved a stone.

No. 21 When They Ring the Golden Bells.

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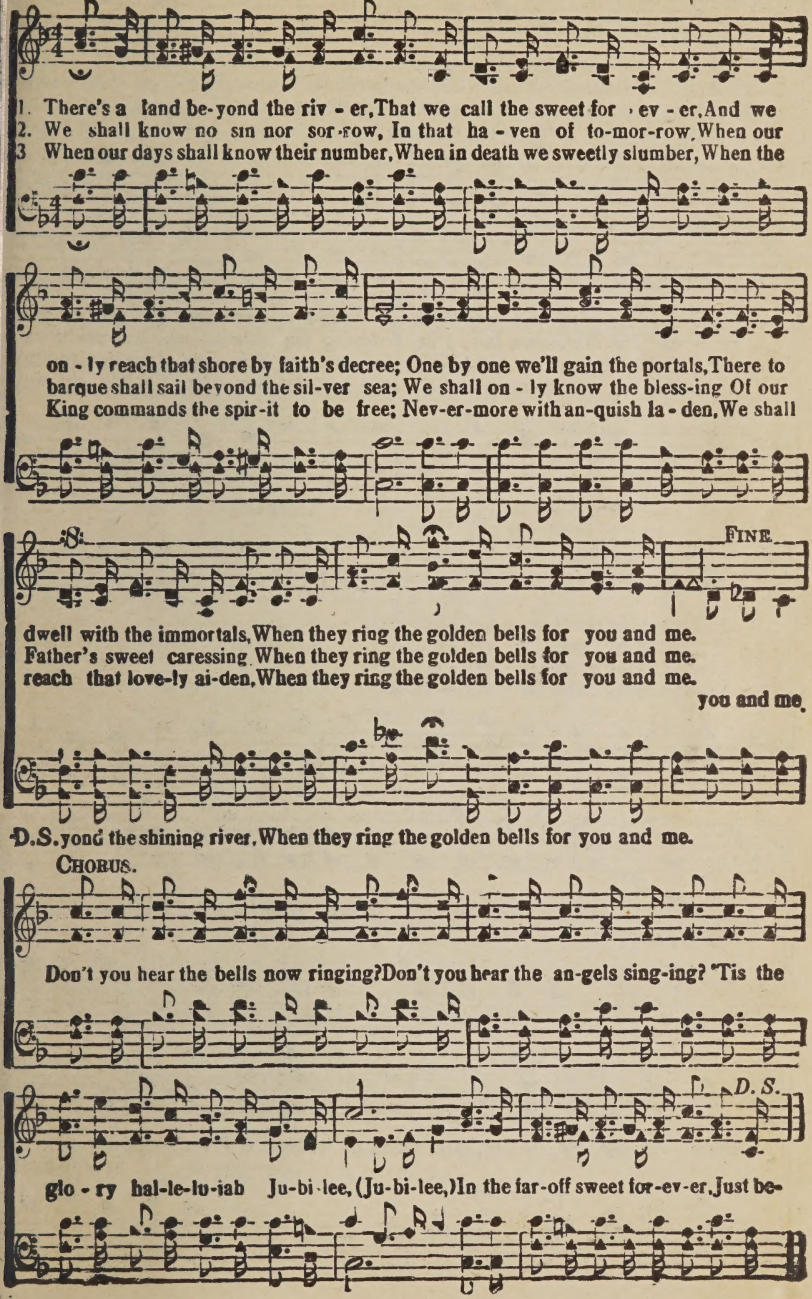
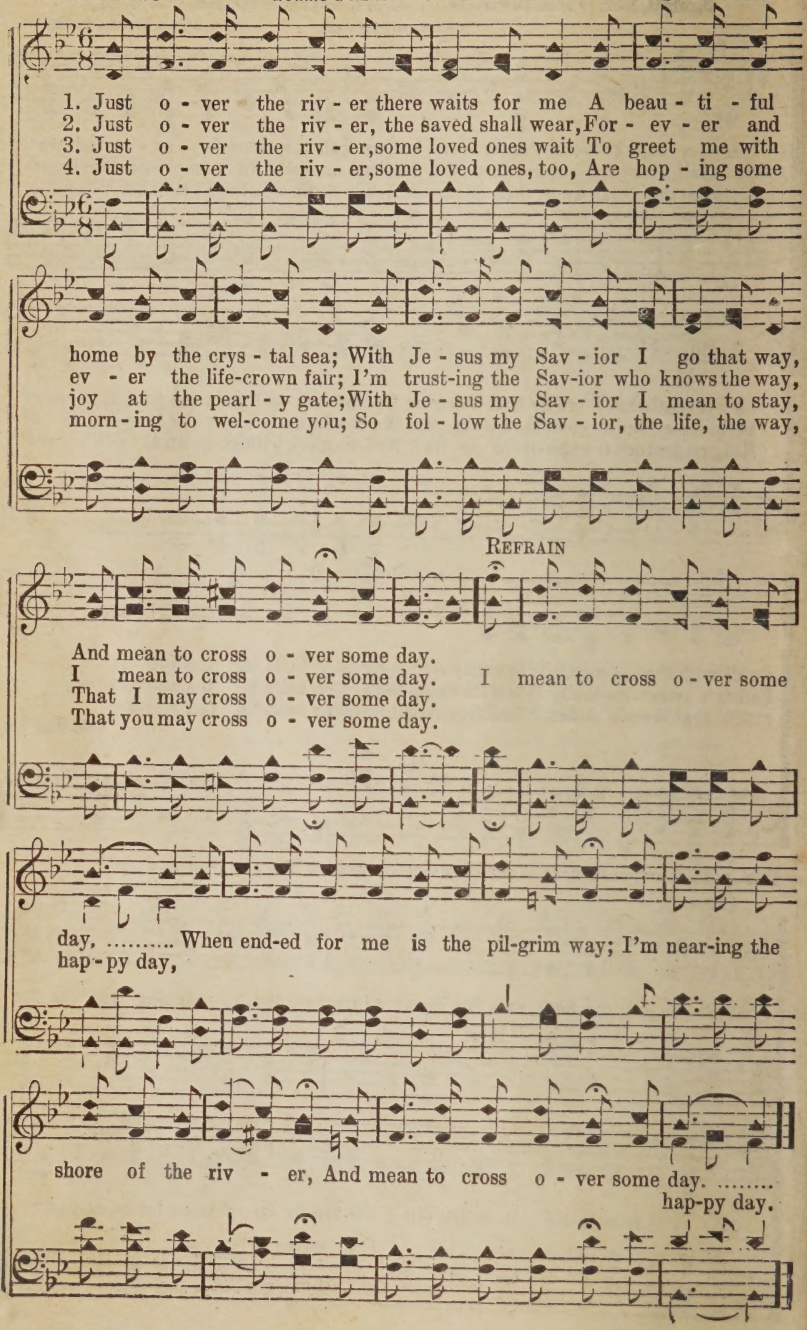
Dion DeMarbelle.


1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for - ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our
3 When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the
on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil-ver sea; We shall on - ly know the bless-ing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with an-guish la - den, We shall
8
FINE.
dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
you and me.
D.S. yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
CHORUS.
Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the
D. S.
glo - ry hal-le-lu-iah Ju-bi-lee, (Ju-bi-lee,) In the far-off sweet for-ev-er, Just be-

No. 22. I Mean to Cross Over Some Day

James Rowe — MORRIS & HENSON OWNERS. 1928 — Pledger B. Jones

1. Just o - ver the riv - er there waits for me A beau - ti - ful
2. Just o - ver the riv - er, the saved shall wear, For - ev - er and
3. Just o - ver the riv - er, some loved ones wait To greet me with
4. Just o - ver the riv - er, some loved ones, too, Are hop - ing some
home by the crys - tal sea; With Je - sus my Sav - ior I go that way,
ev - er the life-crown fair; I'm trust-ing the Sav-ior who knows the way,
joy at the pearl - y gate; With Je - sus my Sav - ior I mean to stay,
morn - ing to wel-come you; So fol - low the Sav - ior, the life, the way,
REFRAIN
And mean to cross o - ver some day.
I mean to cross o - ver some day.
That I may cross o - ver some day.
That you may cross o - ver some day.
I mean to cross o - ver some
day, ... When end-ed for me is the pil-grim way; I'm near-ing the
hap - py day,
shore of the riv - er, And mean to cross o - ver some day. .....
hap-py day.

He Calls for You

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. When the shad-ows fall and the shepherds call, And the flocks are in the fold;
2. Lo, the gales a-rise and the storm-swept skies Are as wild and black as doom;
3. O, the Shepherd true in the rain or dew, Still is call-ing for His own;

Then the Shepherd true looks and longs for you Still a-way in the gloom and cold.
But a door a - jar like a sin-gle star, Can be seen op'ning thro' the gloom.
Will you nev-er heed, will you die in-deed Tho' the straight way of life is known.

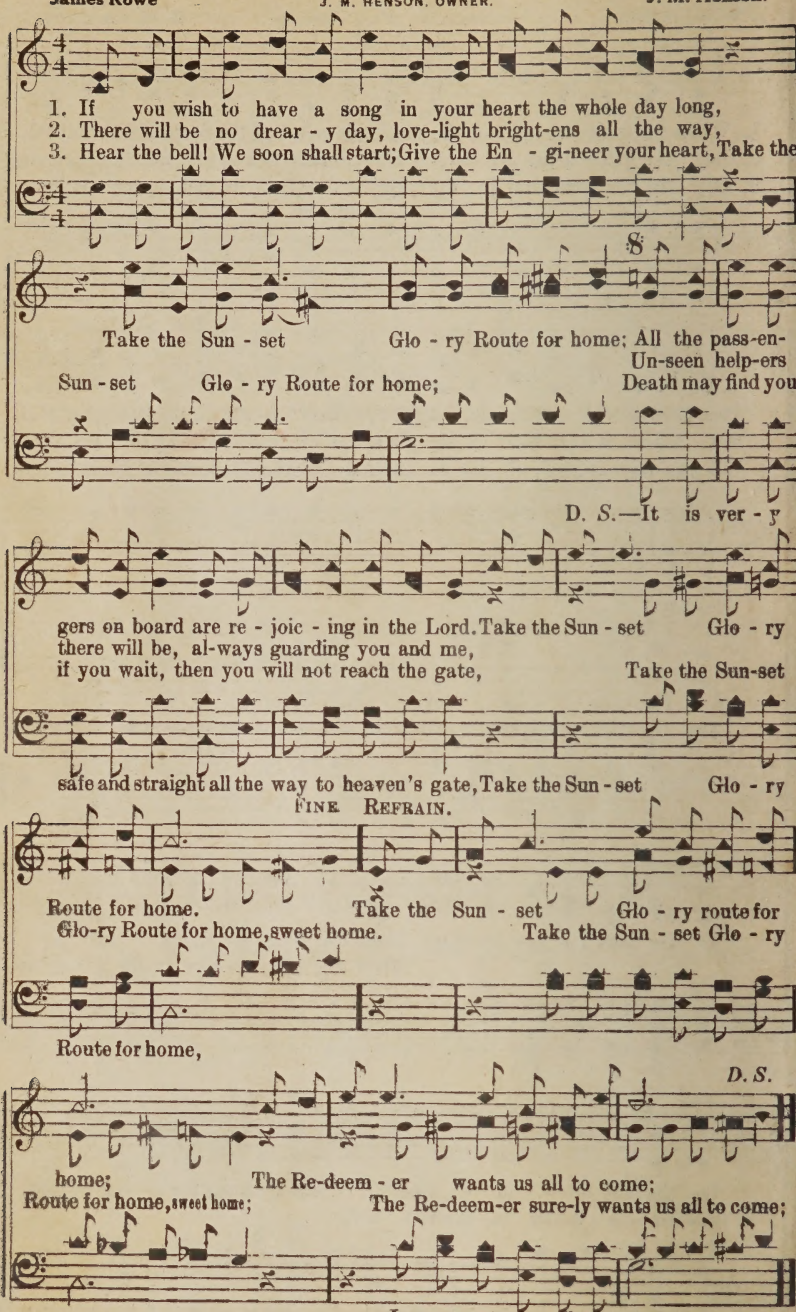
REFRAIN

And He calls for you, Still He calls for you,
And He calls for you, still He calls for you, And He calls for you, still He calls for you,

O He calls for you to - day; There are nine - - ty - nine
There are nine - ty - nine in the fold di-vine.

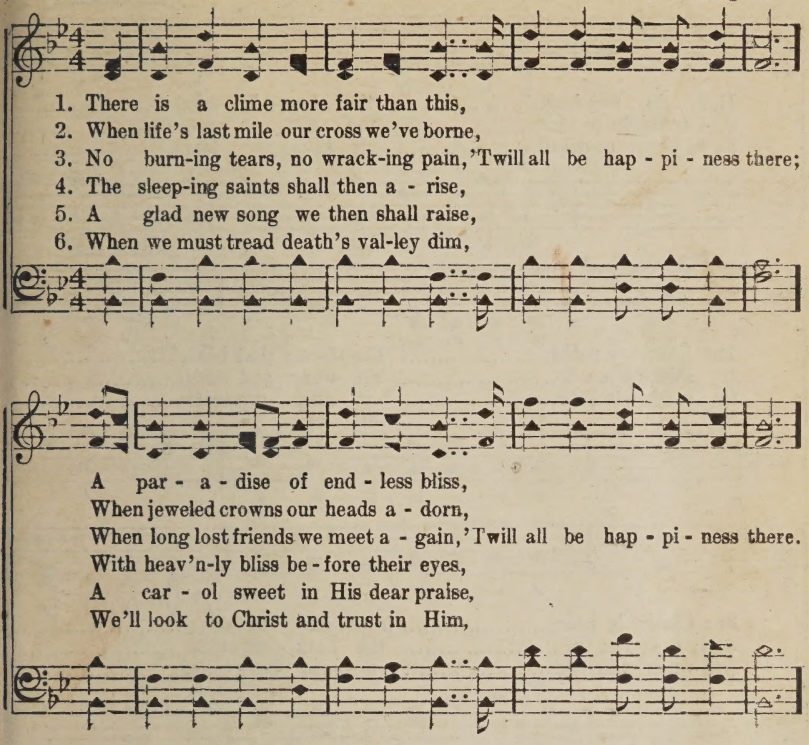
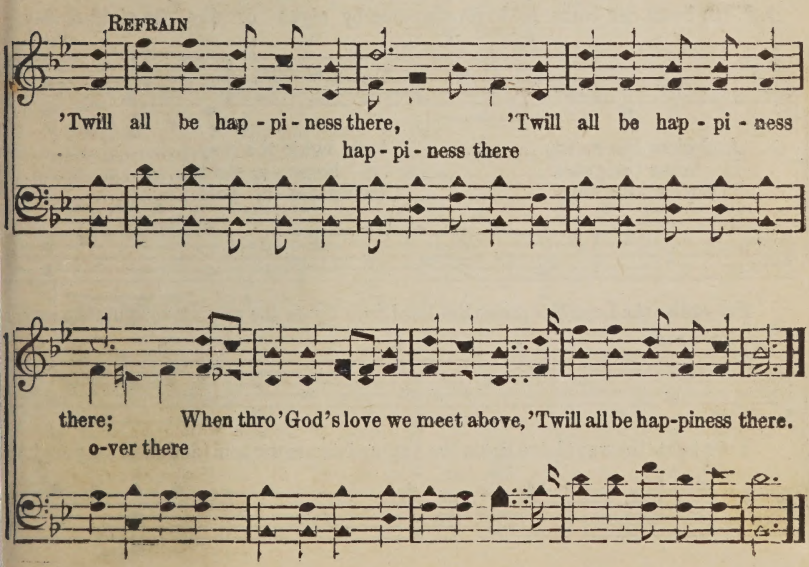
In the fold di - vine, But He longs for the one a-stray.
There are nine - ty-nine in the fold di-vine,

No. 24. Take the Glory Route For Home.

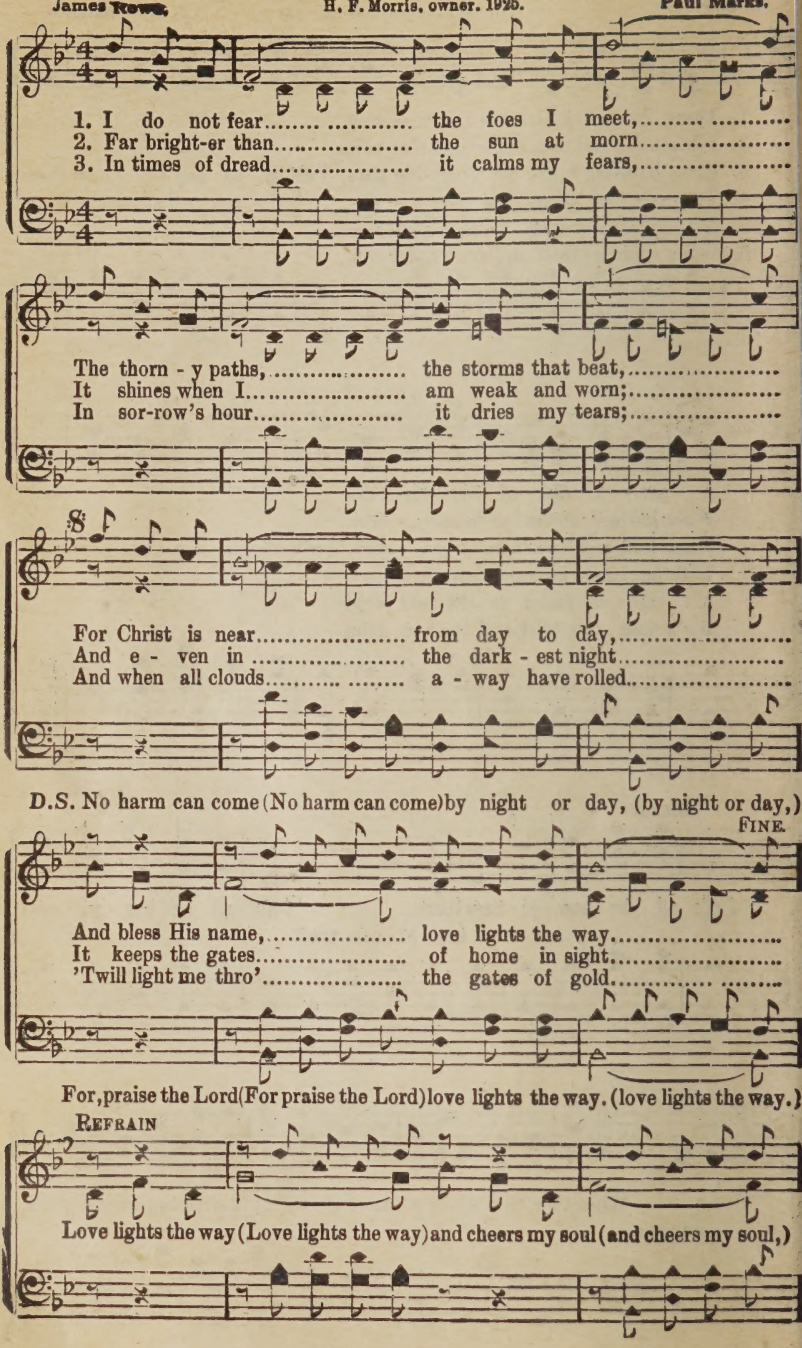
James Rowe J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.

1. If you wish to have a song in your heart the whole day long,
2. There will be no drear - y day, love-light bright-ens all the way,
3. Hear the bell! We soon shall start; Give the En - gi-neer your heart, Take the
Take the Sun - set Glo - ry Route for home; All the pass-en-
Un-seen help-ers
Sun - set Glo - ry Route for home;
Death may find you
D. S.—It is ver - y
gers on board are re - joic - ing in the Lord. Take the Sun - set Glo - ry
there will be, al-ways guarding you and me,
if you wait, then you will not reach the gate,
Take the Sun-set
safe and straight all the way to heaven's gate, Take the Sun - set Glo - ry
FINE. REFRAIN.
Route for home. Take the Sun - set Glo - ry route for
Glo-ry Route for home, sweet home. Take the Sun - set Glo - ry
Route for home,
D. S.
home; The Re-deem - er wants us all to come;
Route for home, sweet home; The Re-deem-er sure-ly wants us all to come;
Je-sus wants us all to come;

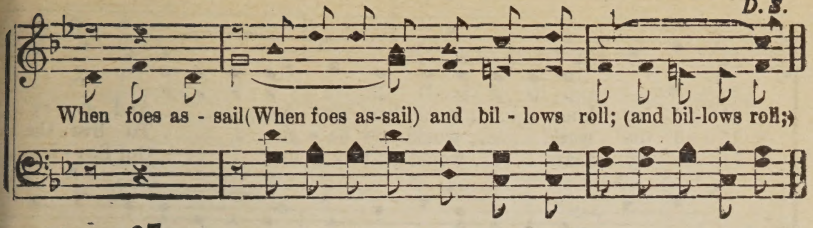
No. 25 'Twill All Be Happiness There

J. B. P. J. B. PENNINGTON, OWNER. 1926 J. B. Pennington

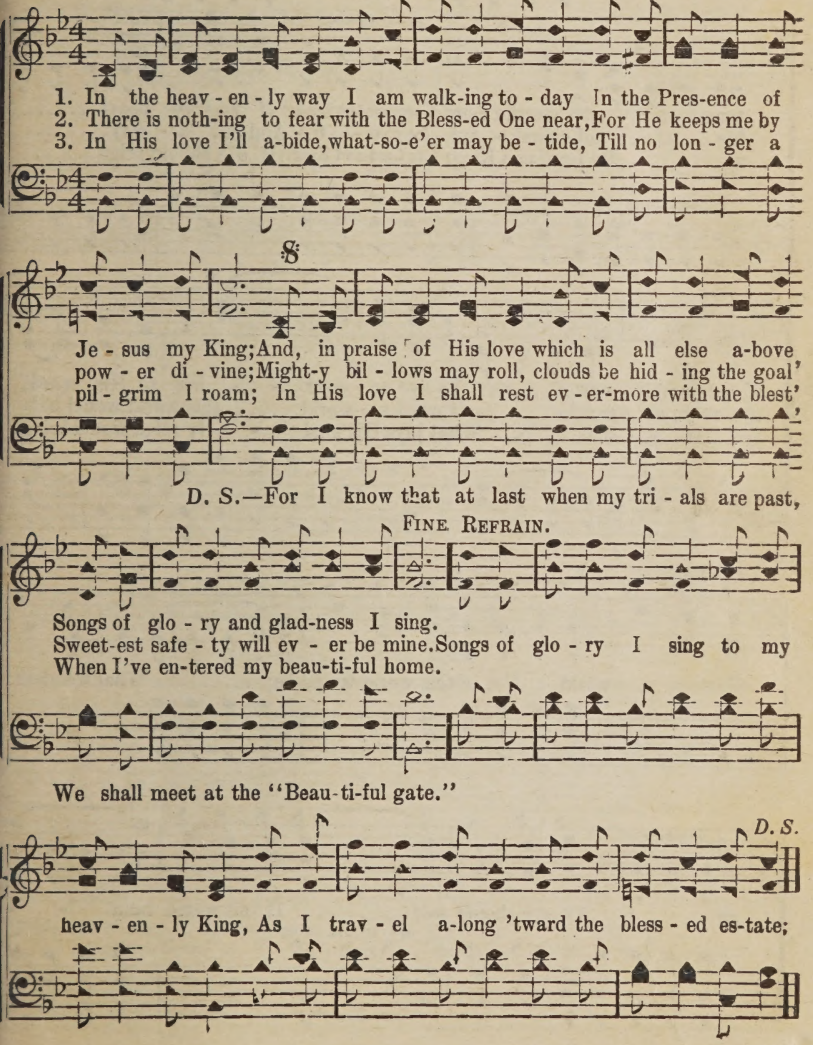

1. There is a clime more fair than this,
2. When life's last mile our cross we've borne,
3. No burn-ing tears, no wrack-ing pain, 'Twill all be hap - pi - ness there;
4. The sleep-ing saints shall then a - rise,
5. A glad new song we then shall raise,
6. When we must tread death's val-ley dim,
A par - a - dise of end - less bliss,
When jeweled crowns our heads a - dorn,
When long lost friends we meet a - gain, 'Twill all be hap - pi - ness there.
With heav'n-ly bliss be - fore their eyes,
A car - ol sweet in His dear praise,
We'll look to Christ and trust in Him,

REFRAIN
'Twill all be hap - pi - ness there, 'Twill all be hap - pi - ness
hap - pi - ness there
there; When thro' God's love we meet above, 'Twill all be hap-piness there.
o-ver there

No. 26. Love Lights the Way.

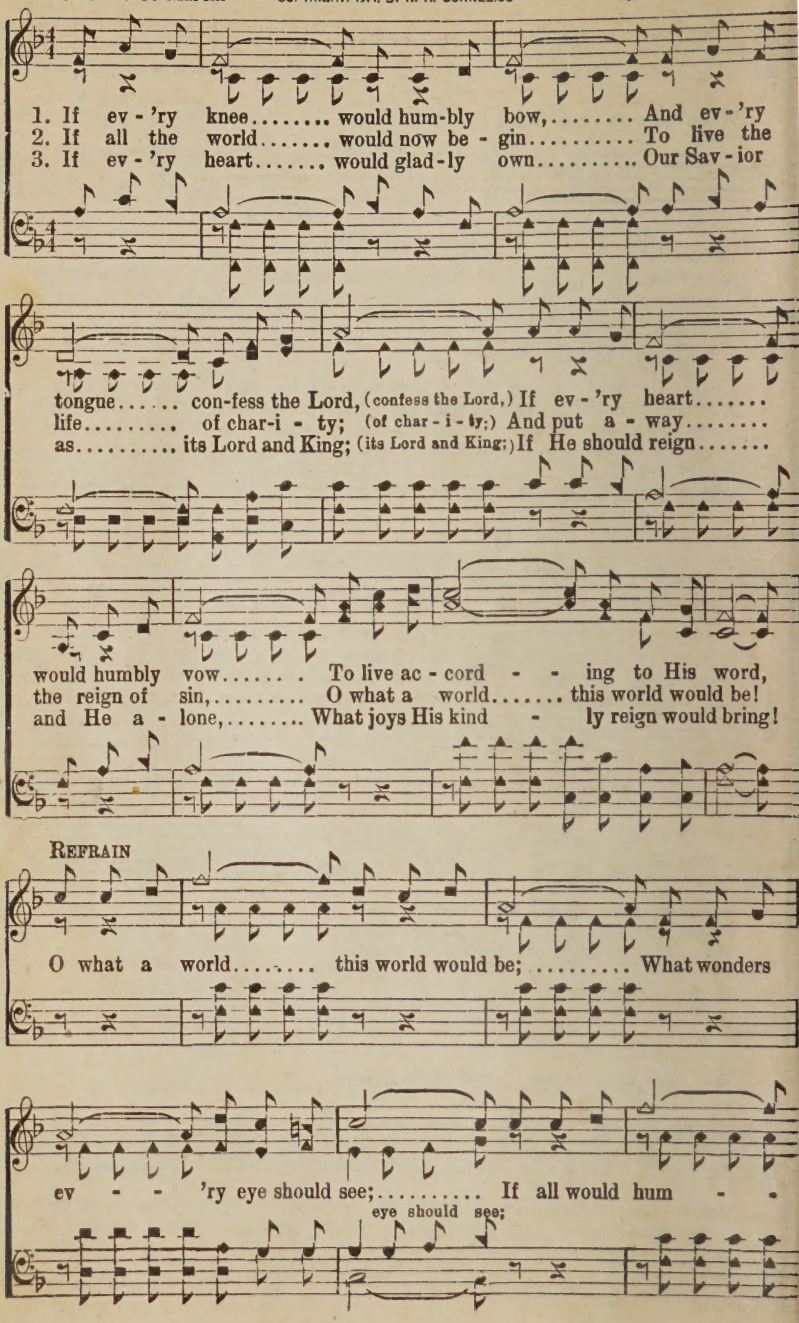
James Rowe. H. F. Morris, owner. 1925. Paul Marks.

1. I do not fear the foes I meet,
2. Far bright-er than the sun at morn
3. In times of dread it calms my fears,
The thorn - y paths, the storms that beat,
It shines when I am weak and worn;
In sor-row's hour it dries my tears;
For Christ is near from day to day,
And e - ven in the dark - est night
And when all clouds a - way have rolled
D.S. No harm can come (No harm can come) by night or day, (by night or day,)
FINE.
And bless His name, love lights the way
It keeps the gates of home in sight
'Twill light me thro' the gates of gold
For, praise the Lord (For praise the Lord) love lights the way. (love lights the way.)
REFRAIN
Love lights the way (Love lights the way) and cheers my soul (and cheers my soul,)



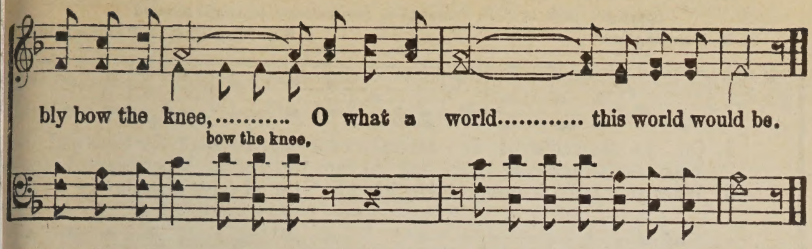
No. 27 Songs of Glory.

James Rowe — H. F. Morris, owner. 1925. — Paul Marks.

1. In the heav - en - ly way I am walk-ing to - day In the Pres-ence of
2. There is noth-ing to fear with the Bless-ed One near, For He keeps me by
3. In His love I'll a-bide, what-so-e'er may be - tide, Till no lon - ger a
S
Je - sus my King; And, in praise of His love which is all else a-bove
pow - er di - vine; Might-y bil - lows may roll, clouds be hid - ing the goal'
pil - grim I roam; In His love I shall rest ev - er-more with the blest'
D. S.—For I know that at last when my tri - als are past,
FINE REFRAIN.
Songs of glo - ry and glad-ness I sing.
Sweet-est safe - ty will ev - er be mine. Songs of glo - ry I sing to my
When I've en-tered my beau-ti-ful home.
We shall meet at the "Beau-ti-ful gate."
D. S.
heav - en - ly King, As I trav - el a-long 'tward the bless - ed es-tate;

28. O What a World This World would Be.

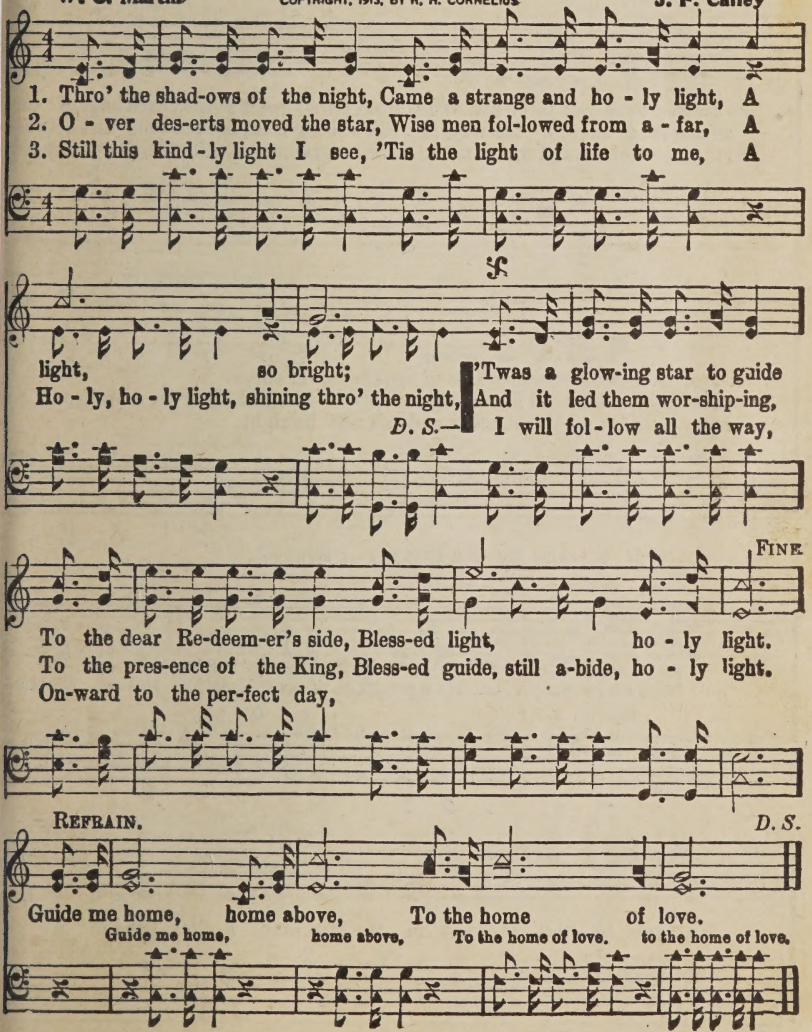
Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT. 1914. BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. If ev - 'ry knee..... would hum-bly bow,..... And ev - 'ry
2. If all the world..... would now be - gin..... To live the
3. If ev - 'ry heart..... would glad - ly own..... Our Sav - ior
tongue..... con-fess the Lord, (confess the Lord,) If ev - 'ry heart.....
life..... of char-i - ty; (of char - i - ty;) And put a - way.....
as..... its Lord and King; (its Lord and King;) If He should reign.....
would humbly vow..... To live ac - cord - - ing to His word,
the reign of sin,..... O what a world..... this world would be!
and He a - lone,..... What joys His kind - ly reign would bring!
REFRAIN
O what a world..... this world would be; ..... What wonders
ev - - 'ry eye should see;..... If all would hum - -
eye should see;

What a World This World would Be



29. Guiding Light

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. J. P. Caffey


1. Thro' the shad-ows of the night, Came a strange and ho - ly light, A
2. O - ver des-erts moved the star, Wise men fol-lowed from a - far, A
3. Still this kind - ly light I see, 'Tis the light of life to me, A
light, so bright; 'Twas a glow-ing star to guide
Ho - ly, ho - ly light, shining thro' the night, And it led them wor-ship-ing,
D. S.— I will fol - low all the way,
FINE
To the dear Re-deem-er's side, Bless-ed light, ho - ly light.
To the pres-ence of the King, Bless-ed guide, still a-bide, ho - ly light.
On-ward to the per-fect day,
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Guide me home, home above, To the home of love.
Guide me home, home above, To the home of love. to the home of love.

No. 30. Tune In On the Station That Never Signs off.

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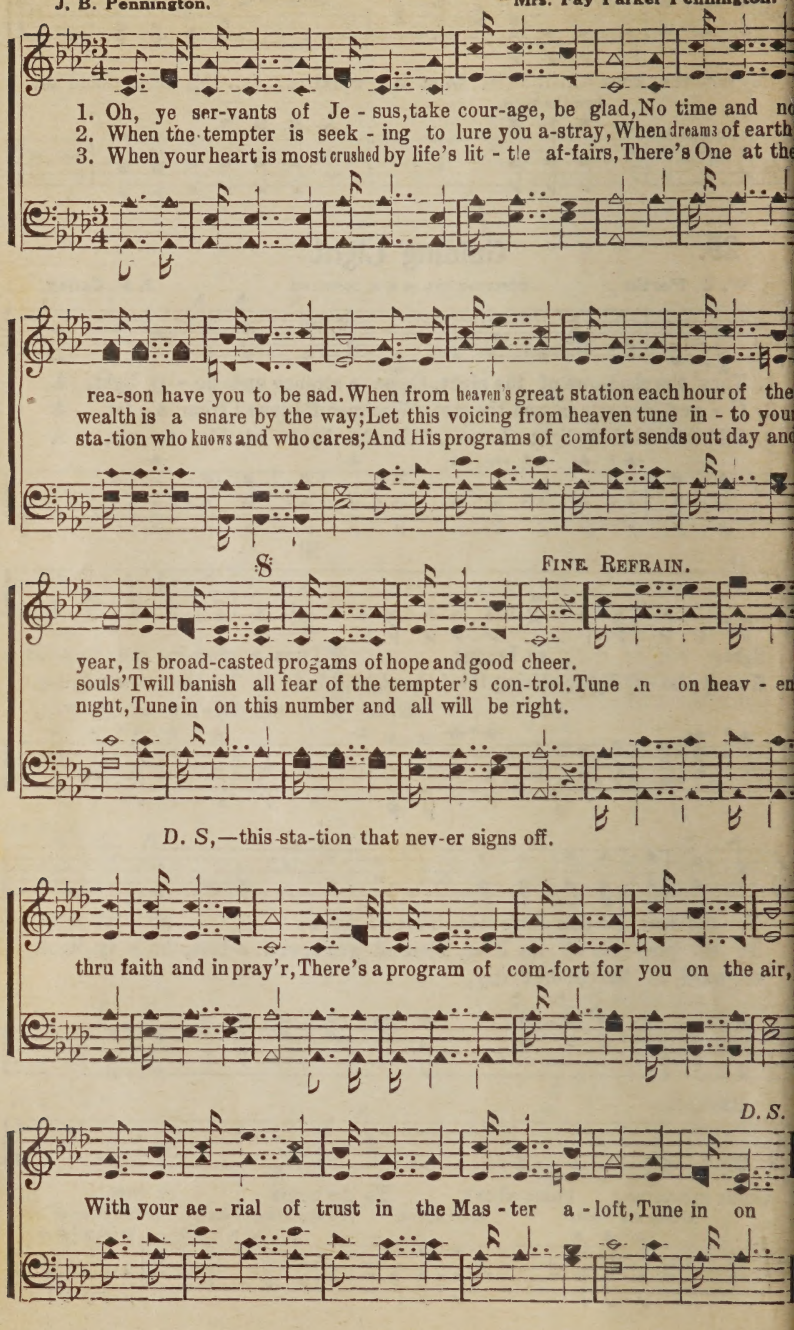
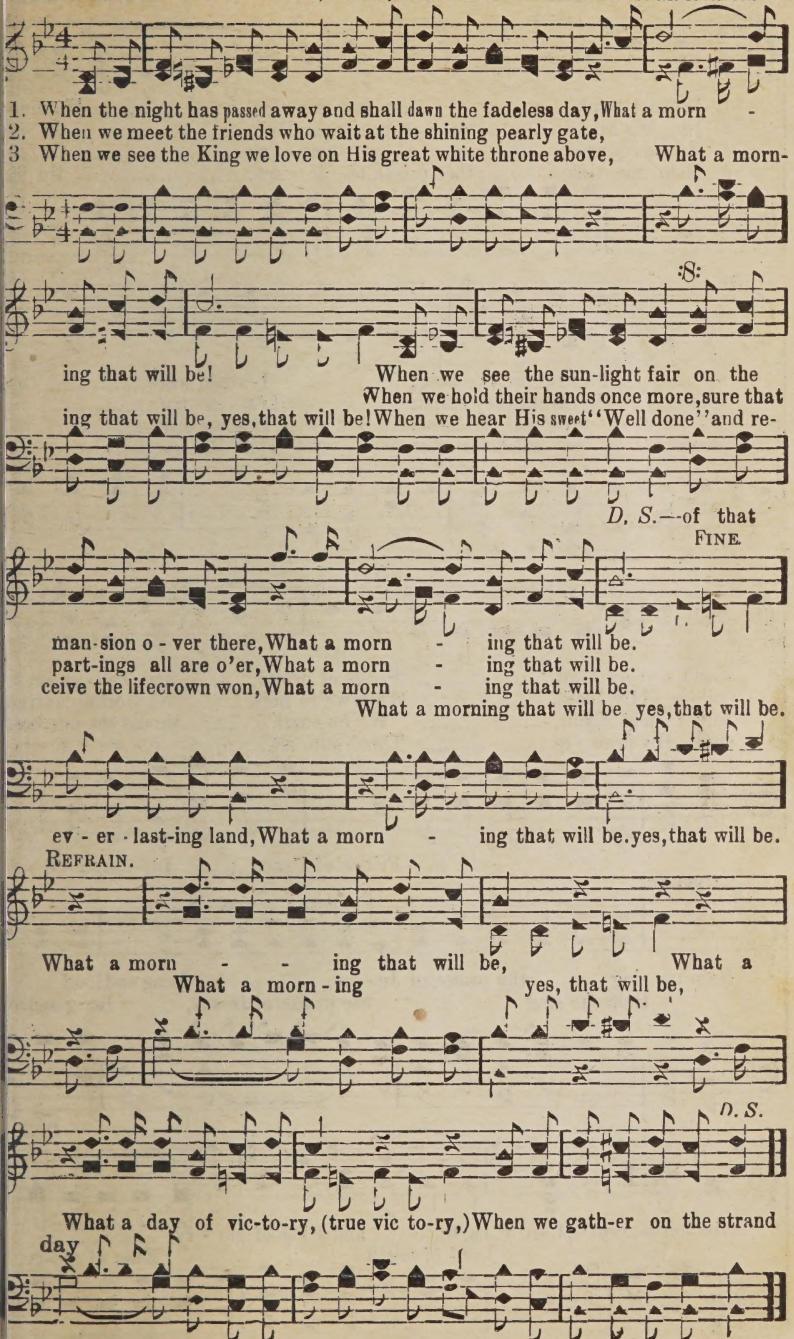
J. B. Pennington. Mrs. Fay Parker Pennington.

1. Oh, ye ser-vants of Je - sus, take cour-age, be glad, No time and no
2. When the tempter is seek - ing to lure you a-stray, When dreams of earth
3. When your heart is most crushed by life's lit - tle af-fairs, There's One at the
rea-son have you to be sad. When from heaven's great station each hour of the
wealth is a snare by the way; Let this voicing from heaven tune in - to your
sta-tion who knows and who cares; And His programs of comfort sends out day and
FINE. REFRAIN.
year, Is broad-casted progams of hope and good cheer.
souls' Twill banish all fear of the tempter's con-trol. Tune in on heav - en
night, Tune in on this number and all will be right.
D. S.,—this sta-tion that nev-er signs off.
thru faith and in pray'r, There's a program of com-fort for you on the air,
D. S.
With your ae - rial of trust in the Mas - ter a - loft, Tune in on

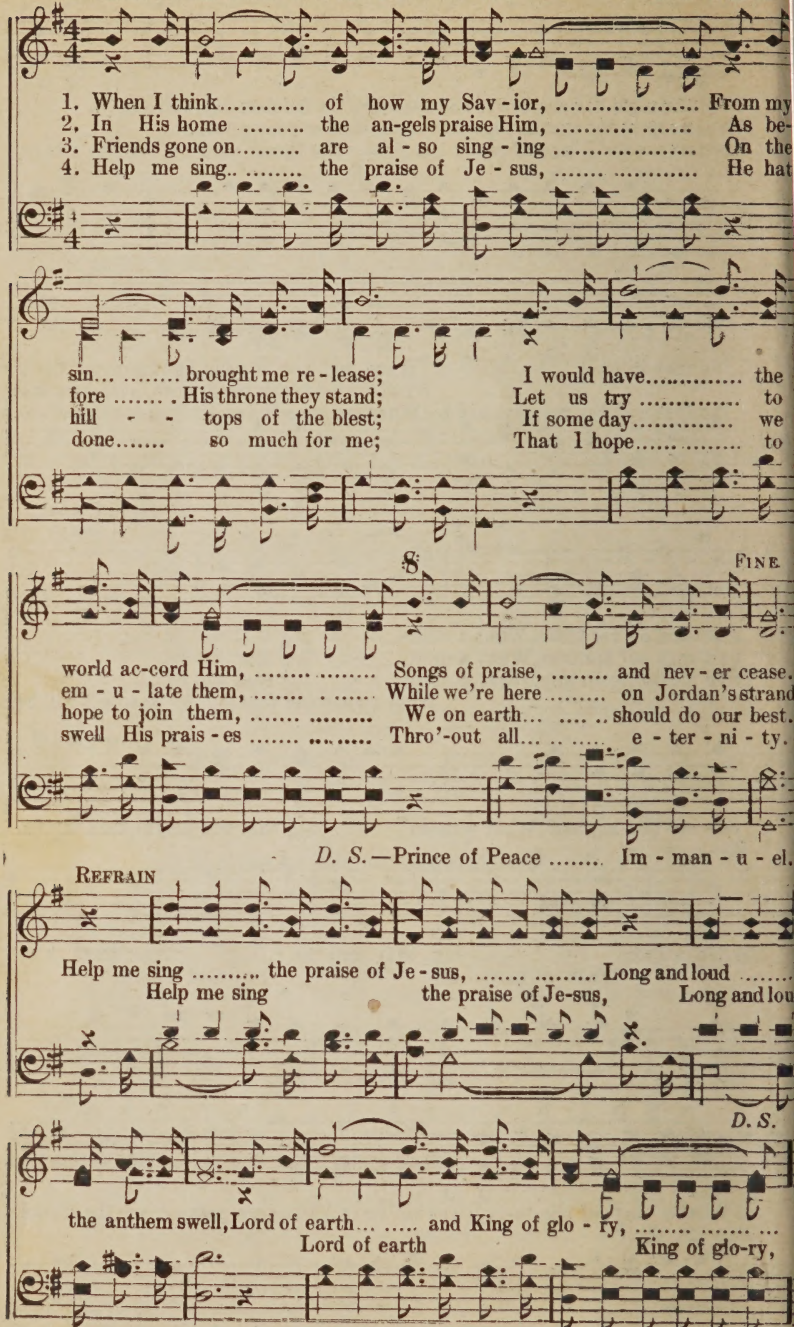
No 31. What a Morning.

James Rowe. J. M, Henson, owner. 1926. J. M. Henson.


1. When the night has passed away and shall dawn the fadeless day, What a morn -
2. When we meet the friends who wait at the shining pearly gate,
3 When we see the King we love on His great white throne above, What a morn-
ing that will be!
:S:
When we see the sun-light fair on the
When we hold their hands once more, sure that
ing that will be, yes, that will be! When we hear His sweet "Well done" and re-
D. S.—of that
FINE.
man-sion o - ver there, What a morn - ing that will be.
part-ings all are o'er, What a morn - ing that will be.
ceive the lifecrown won, What a morn - ing that will be.
What a morning that will be yes, that will be.
ev - er - last-ing land, What a morn - ing that will be. yes, that will be.
REFRAIN.
What a morn - - ing that will be, What a
What a morn - ing yes, that will be,
D. S.
What a day of vic-to-ry, (true vic to-ry,) When we gath-er on the strand
day

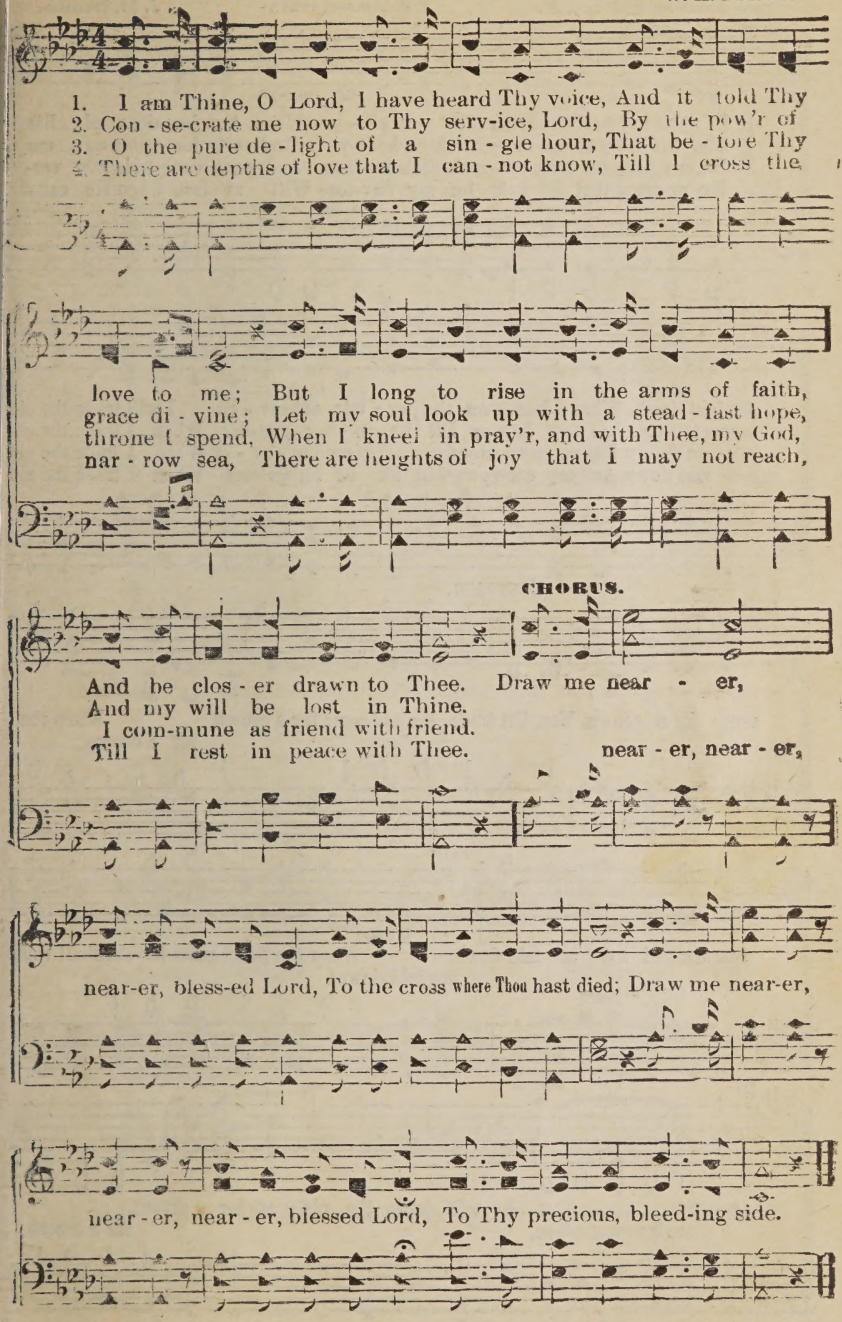
No. 32. Help Me Sing the Praise of Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. 1928 J. M. Henson


1. When I think..... of how my Sav - ior, ... From my
2. In His home ..... the an-gels praise Him, ... As be-
3. Friends gone on..... are al - so sing - ing ..... On the
4. Help me sing..... the praise of Je - sus, ... He hat
sin... ..... brought me re - lease; I would have..... the
fore ..... His throne they stand; Let us try ..... to
hill - - tops of the blest; If some day..... we
done..... so much for me; That I hope..... to
8
FINE.
world ac-cord Him, ... Songs of praise, ... and nev - er cease.
em - u - late them, ... While we're here..... on Jordan's strand
hope to join them, ... We on earth... ..... should do our best.
swell His prais - es ..... Thro'-out all... ..... e - ter - ni - ty.
D. S.—Prince of Peace ..... Im - man - u - el.
REFRAIN
Help me sing ..... the praise of Je - sus, ... Long and loud .....
Help me sing the praise of Je-sus, Long and lou
D. S.
the anthem swell, Lord of earth... ..... and King of glo - ry, ...
Lord of earth King of glo-ry,

33. # I AM THINE, O LORD.

W. H. DOANE.


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,
CHORUS.
And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend.
Till I rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, near - er,
near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,
near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

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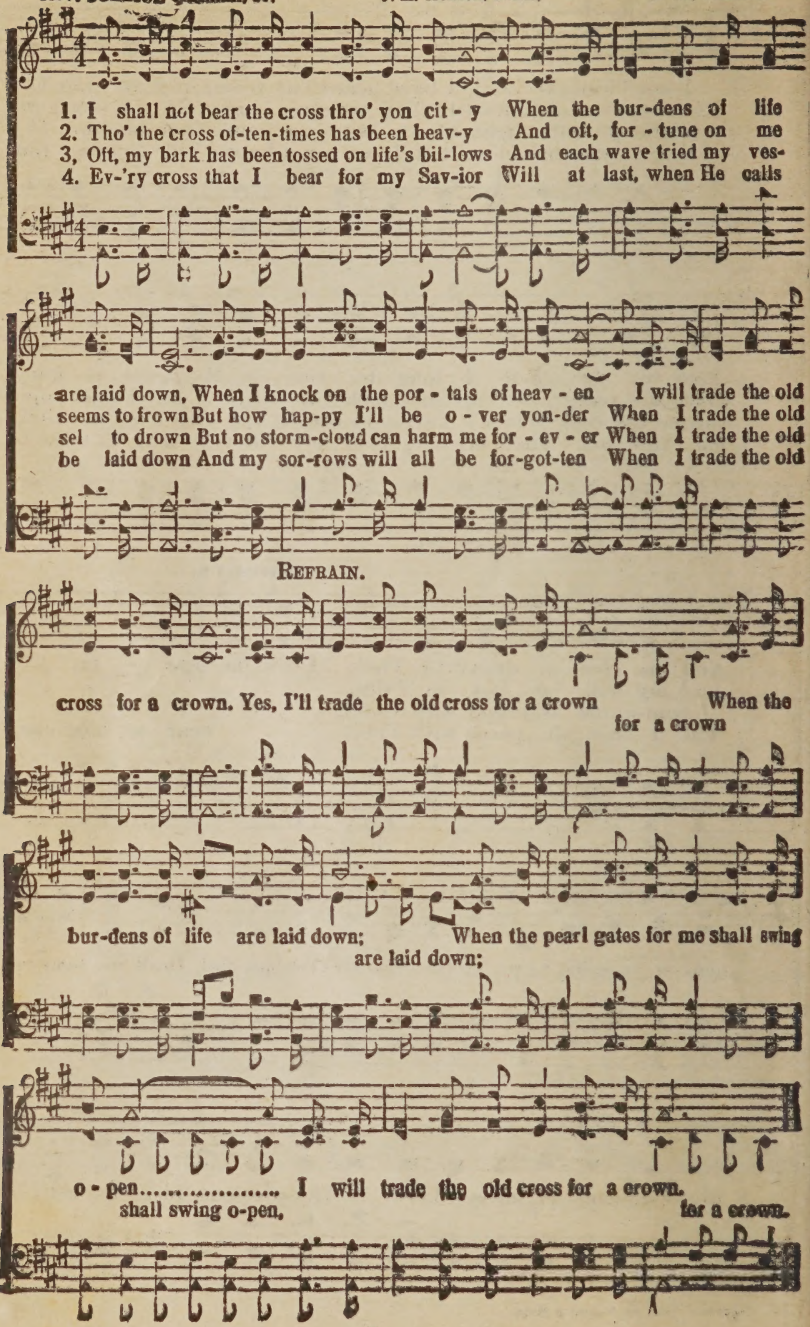
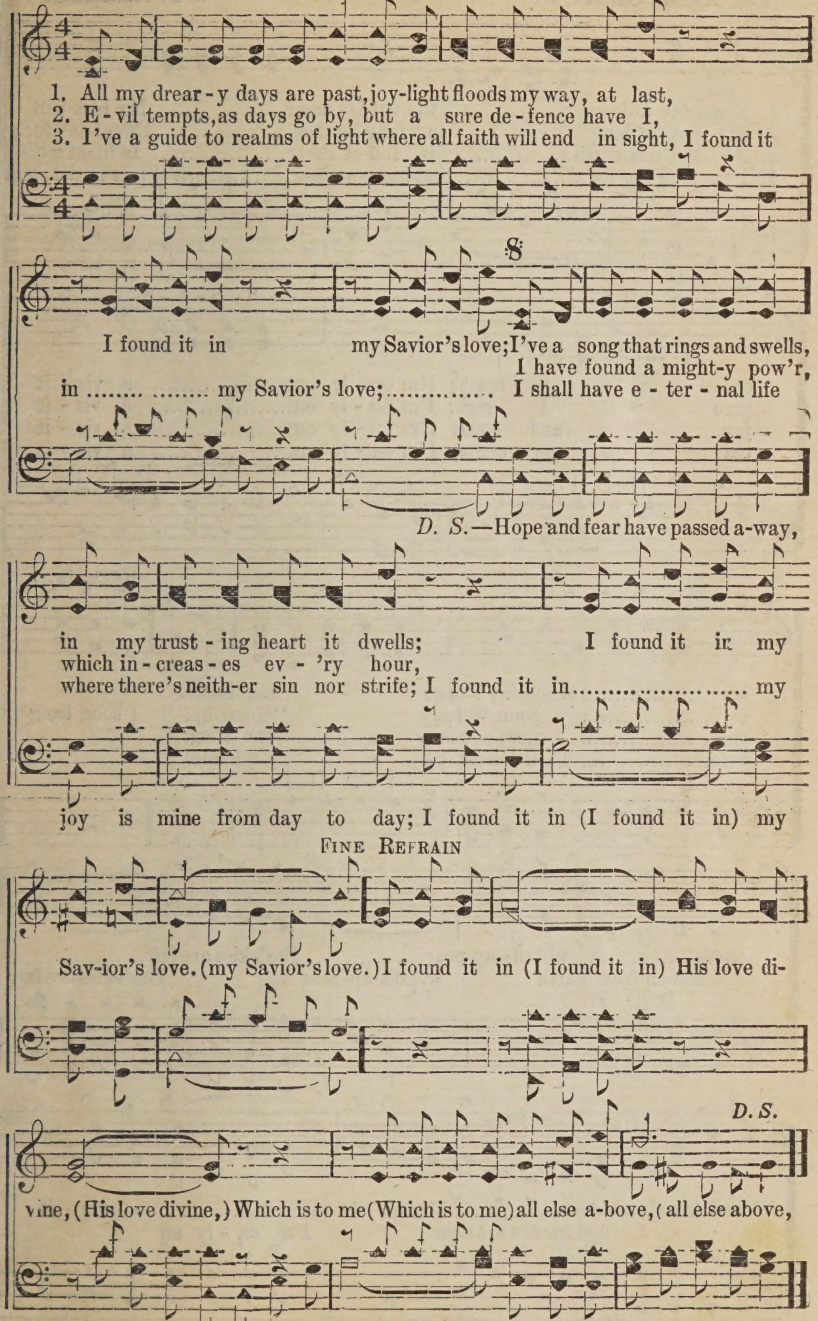
34. I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. Henson, owner, J. M. Henson.

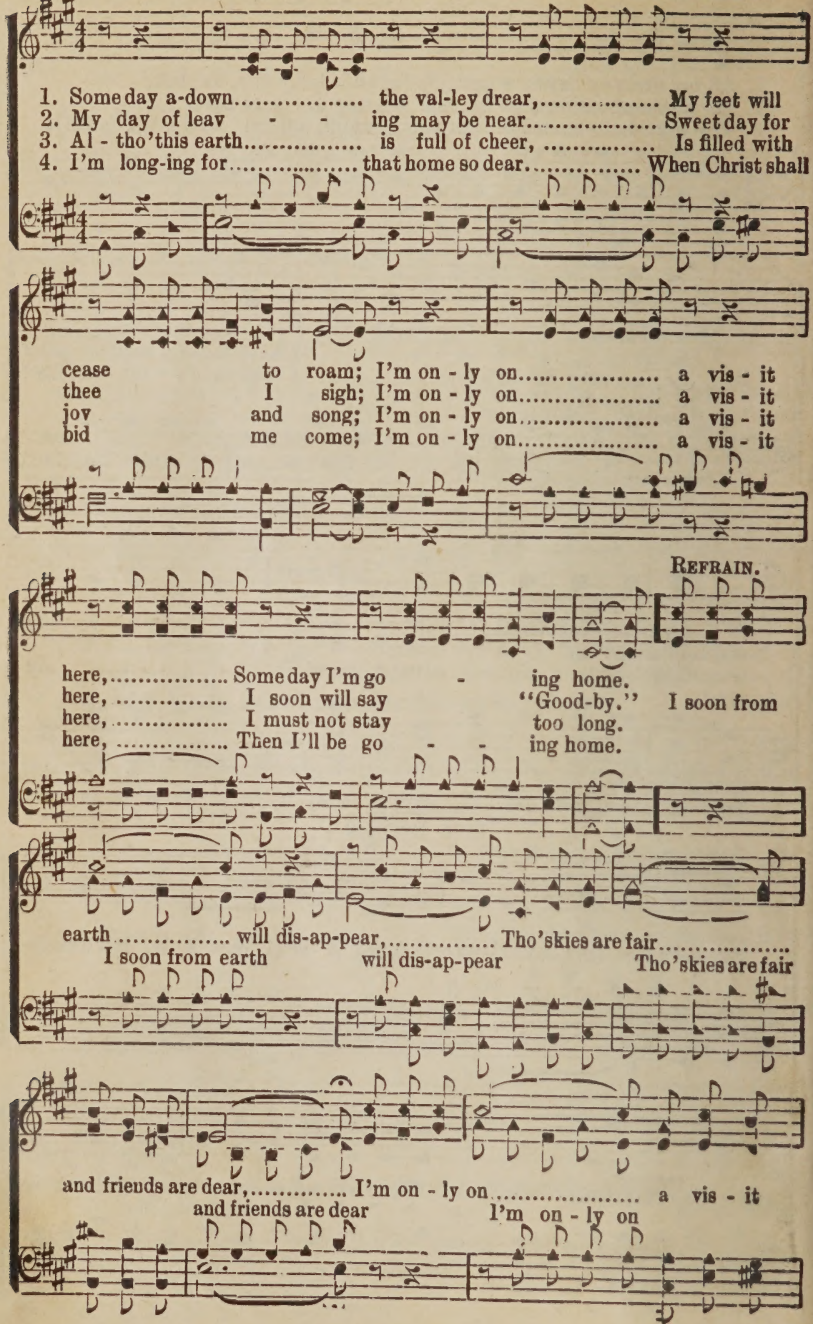

1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y When the bur-dens of life
2. Tho' the cross of-ten-times has been heav-y And oft, for - tune on me
3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil-lows And each wave tried my ves-
4. Ev-'ry cross that I bear for my Sav-ior Will at last, when He calls
are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
seems to frown But how hap-py I'll be o - ver yon-der When I trade the old
sel to drown But no storm-cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
be laid down And my sor-rows will all be for-got-ten When I trade the old
REFRAIN.
cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown When the
for a crown
bur-dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
are laid down;
o - pen..... I will trade the old cross for a crown.
shall swing o-pen, for a crown.

No. 35. I Found It in Redeeming Love

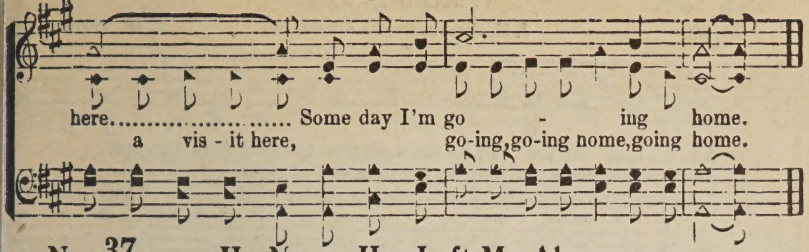
James Rowe — H F MORRIS, OWNER 1928 — Homer F. Morris

1. All my drear - y days are past, joy-light floods my way, at last,
2. E - vil tempts, as days go by, but a sure de - fence have I,
3. I've a guide to realms of light where all faith will end in sight, I found it
8
I found it in my Savior's love; I've a song that rings and swells,
I have found a might-y pow'r,
in ..... my Savior's love; ..... I shall have e - ter - nal life
D. S. — Hope and fear have passed a-way,
in my trust - ing heart it dwells; I found it in my
which in - creas - es ev - 'ry hour,
where there's neith-er sin nor strife; I found it in ..... my
joy is mine from day to day; I found it in (I found it in) my
FINE REFRAIN
Sav-ior's love. (my Savior's love.) I found it in (I found it in) His love di-
D. S.
vine, (His love divine,) Which is to me (Which is to me) all else a-bove, (all else above,

No. 36. I'm Only On a Visit Here.

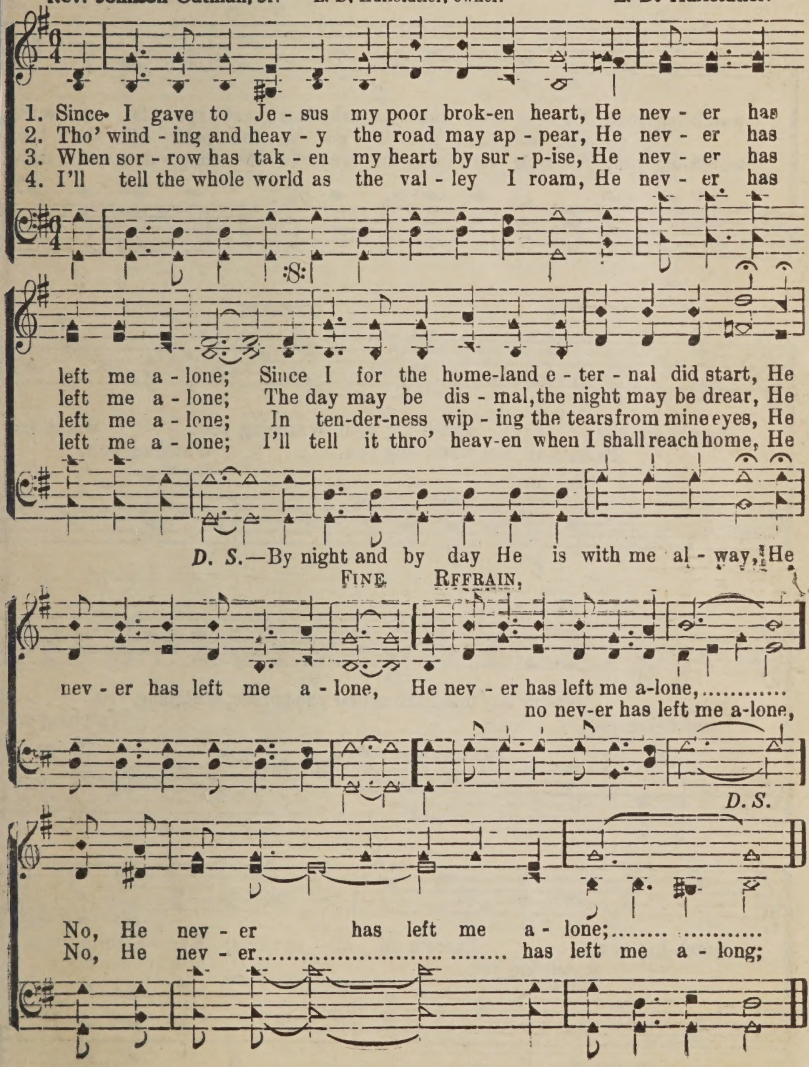
L. D. Huffstutler, Midlothian. Tex. owner.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler.

1. Some day a-down..... the val-ley drear,..... My feet will
2. My day of leav - - ing may be near..... Sweet day for
3. Al - tho'this earth..... is full of cheer, ... Is filled with
4. I'm long-ing for..... that home so dear..... When Christ shall
cease to roam; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
thee I sigh; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
joy and song; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
bid me come; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
REFRAIN.
here,..... Some day I'm go - ing home.
here, ... I soon will say "Good-by." I soon from
here,..... I must not stay too long.
here, ... Then I'll be go - - ing home.
earth ..... will dis-ap-pear,..... Tho'skies are fair.....
I soon from earth will dis-ap-pear Tho'skies are fair
and friends are dear,..... I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
and friends are dear I'm on - ly on

I'm Only On a Visit.



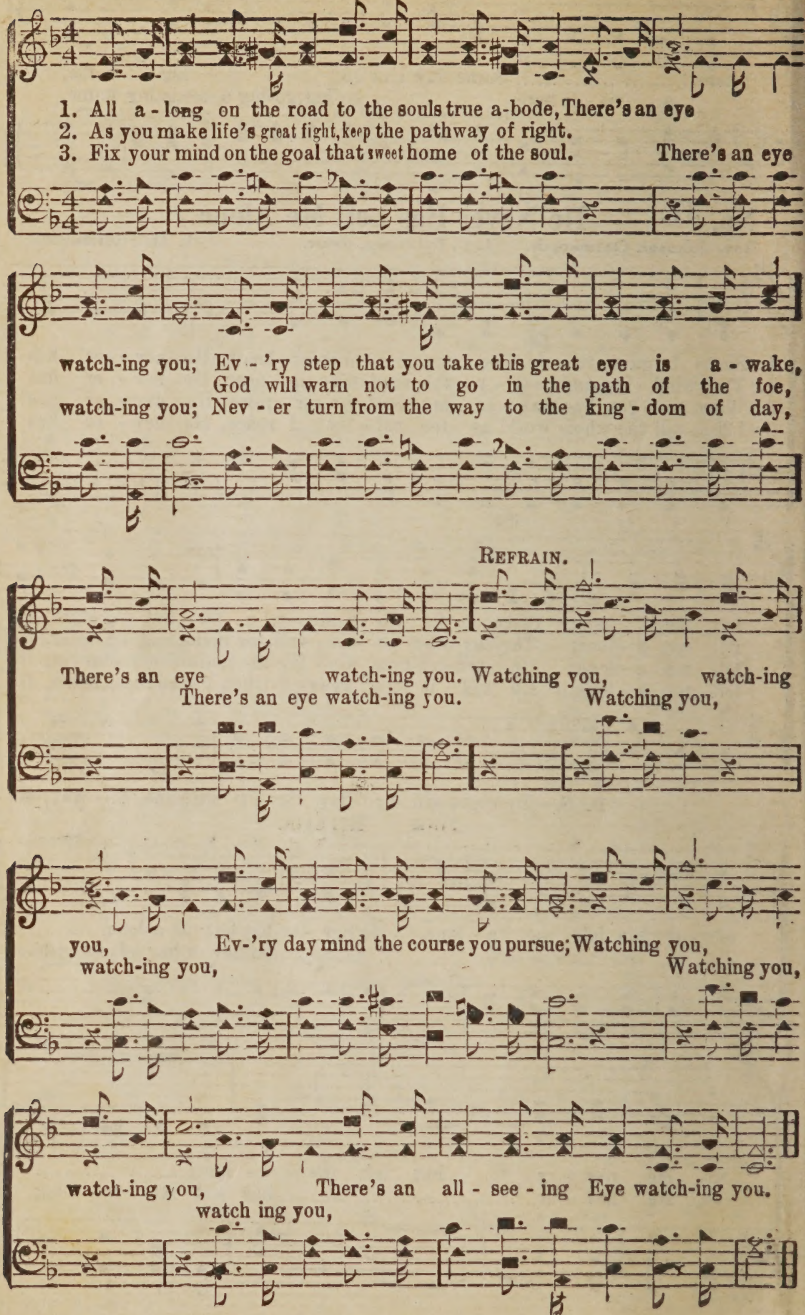
No. 37. He Never Has Left Me Alone.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner. L. D. Huffstutler.

1. Since I gave to Je - sus my poor brok-en heart, He nev - er has
2. Tho' wind - ing and heav - y the road may ap - pear, He nev - er has
3. When sor - row has tak - en my heart by sur - p-ise, He nev - er has
4. I'll tell the whole world as the val - ley I roam, He nev - er has
:S:
left me a - lone; Since I for the home-land e - ter - nal did start, He
left me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He
left me a - lone; In ten-der-ness wip - ing the tears from mine eyes, He
left me a - lone; I'll tell it thro' heav-en when I shall reach home, He
D. S.—By night and by day He is with me al - way, He
FINE REFRAIN.
nev - er has left me a - lone, He nev - er has left me a-lone,.....
no nev-er has left me a-lone,
D. S.
No, He nev - er has left me a - lone;.....
No, He nev - er..... has left me a - long;

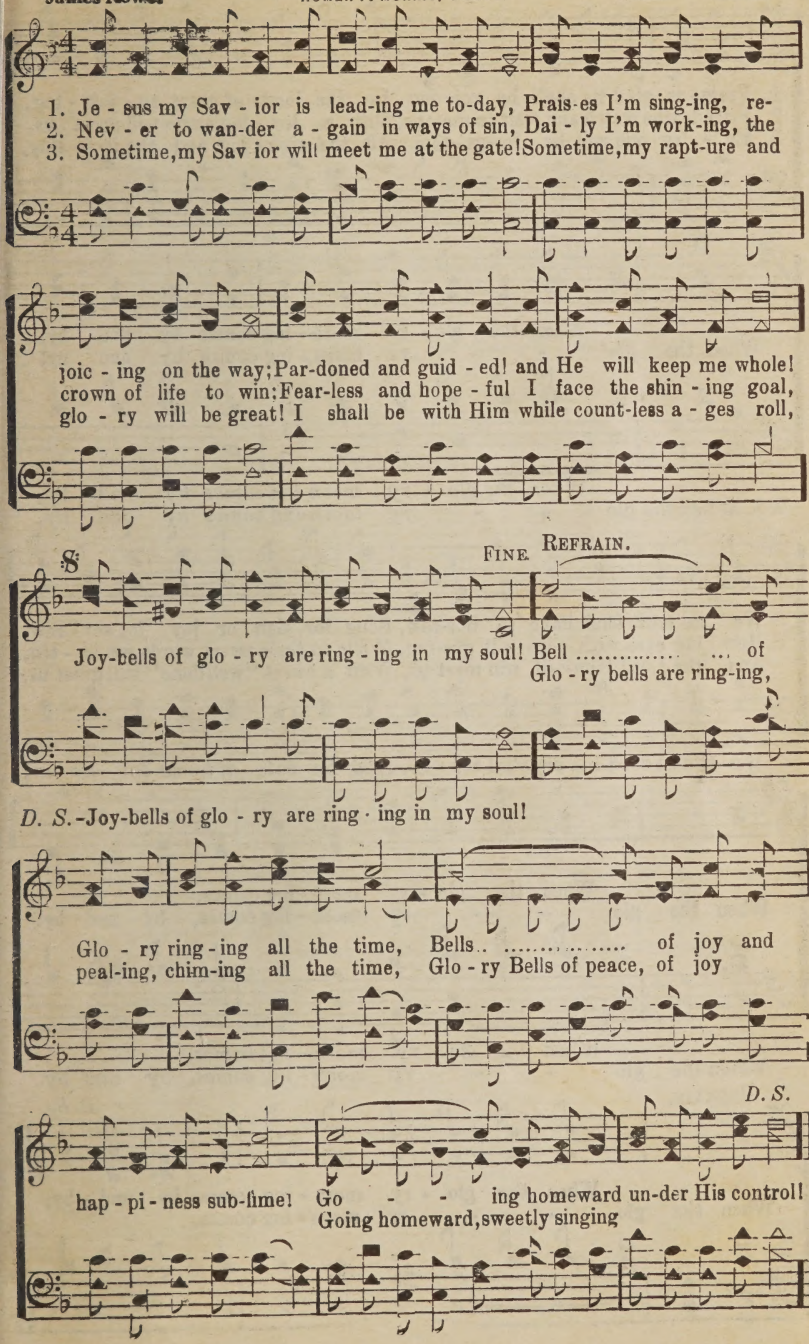
No. 38.

Watching You.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson, owner., Atlanta, Ga. J. M. Henson.

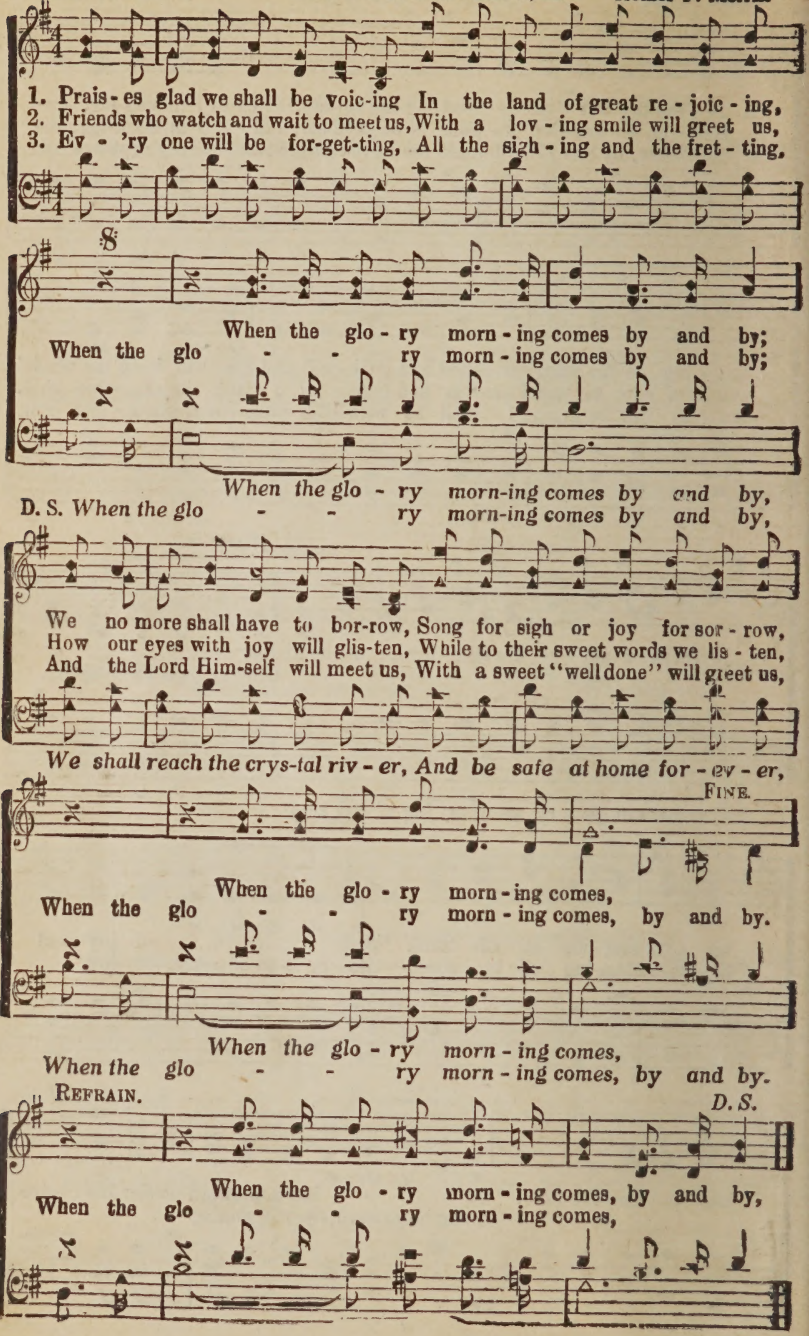

1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode, There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right.
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul. There's an eye
watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,
REFRAIN.
There's an eye watch-ing you. Watching you, watch-ing
There's an eye watch-ing you. Watching you,
you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue; Watching you,
watch-ing you, Watching you,
watch-ing you, There's an all - see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
watch ing you,

No. 39. Joybells of Glory.

James Rowe. HOMER F. MORRIS, OWNER. Homer F. Morris.

1. Je - sus my Sav - ior is lead-ing me to-day, Prais-es I'm sing-ing, re-
2. Nev - er to wan-der a - gain in ways of sin, Dai - ly I'm work-ing, the
3. Sometime, my Sav ior will meet me at the gate! Sometime, my rapt-ure and
joic - ing on the way; Par-doned and guid - ed! and He will keep me whole!
crown of life to win; Fear-less and hope - ful I face the shin - ing goal,
glo - ry will be great! I shall be with Him while count-less a - ges roll,
Fine.
Refrain.
Joy-bells of glo - ry are ring - ing in my soul! Bell ..... of
Glo - ry bells are ring-ing,
D. S.-Joy-bells of glo - ry are ring - ing in my soul!
Glo - ry ring - ing all the time, Bells ..... of joy and
peal-ing, chim-ing all the time, Glo - ry Bells of peace, of joy
D. S.
hap - pi - ness sub-lime! Go - - ing homeward un-der His control!
Going homeward, sweetly singing

No. 40 When The Glory Morning Comes.

James Rowe. Property of H. F. Morris., Atlanta, Ga. Homer F. Morris.

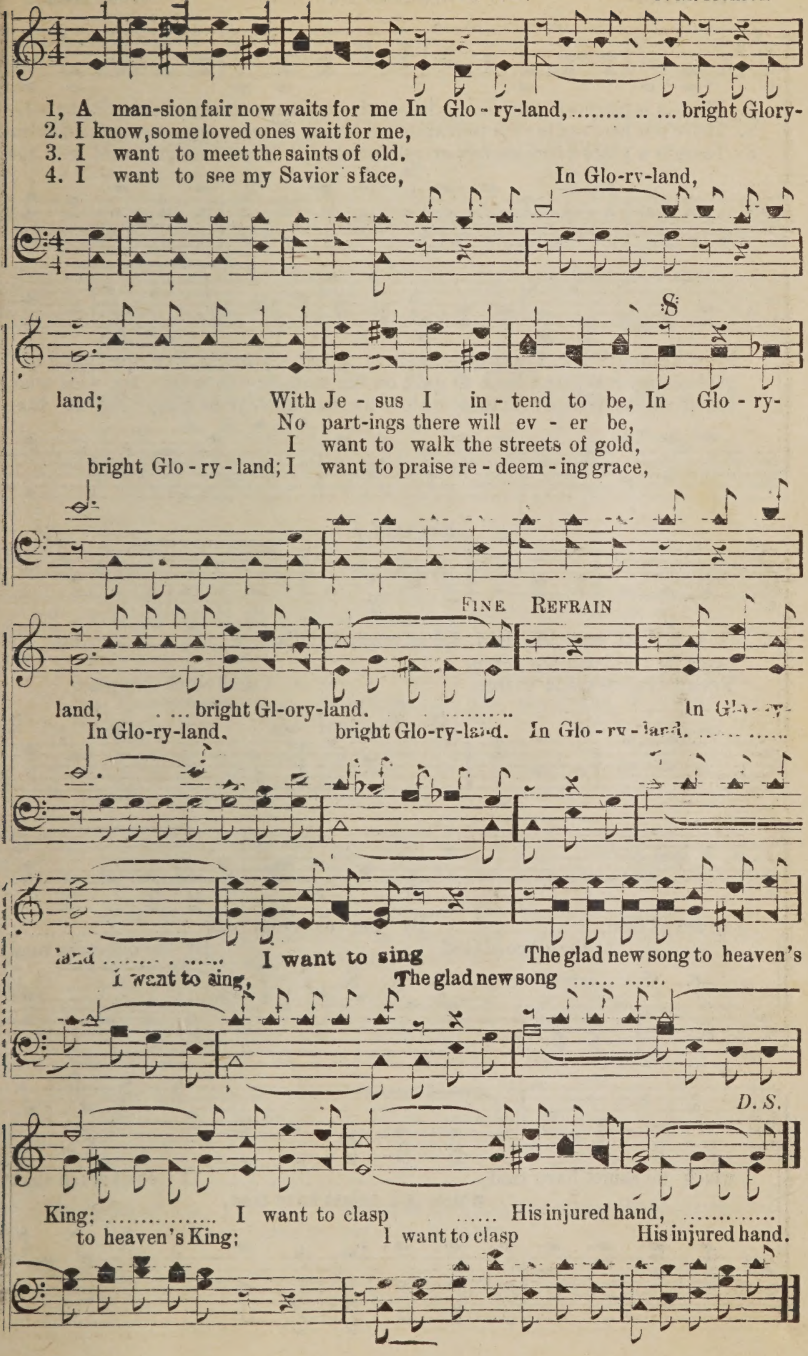

1. Prais - es glad we shall be voic-ing In the land of great re - joic - ing,
2. Friends who watch and wait to meet us, With a lov - ing smile will greet us,
3. Ev - 'ry one will be for-get-ting, All the sigh - ing and the fret - ting,
When the glo - ry morn - ing comes by and by;
When the glo - ry morn - ing comes by and by;
When the glo - ry morn-ing comes by and by,
D. S. When the glo - ry morn-ing comes by and by,
We no more shall have to bor-row, Song for sigh or joy for sor - row,
How our eyes with joy will glis-ten, While to their sweet words we lis - ten,
And the Lord Him-self will meet us, With a sweet "well done" will greet us,
We shall reach the crys-tal riv - er, And be safe at home for - ev - er,
FINE.
When the glo - ry morn - ing comes,
When the glo - ry morn - ing comes, by and by.
When the glo - ry morn - ing comes,
When the glo - ry morn - ing comes, by and by.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
When the glo - ry morn - ing comes, by and by,
When the glo - ry morn - ing comes,

No.

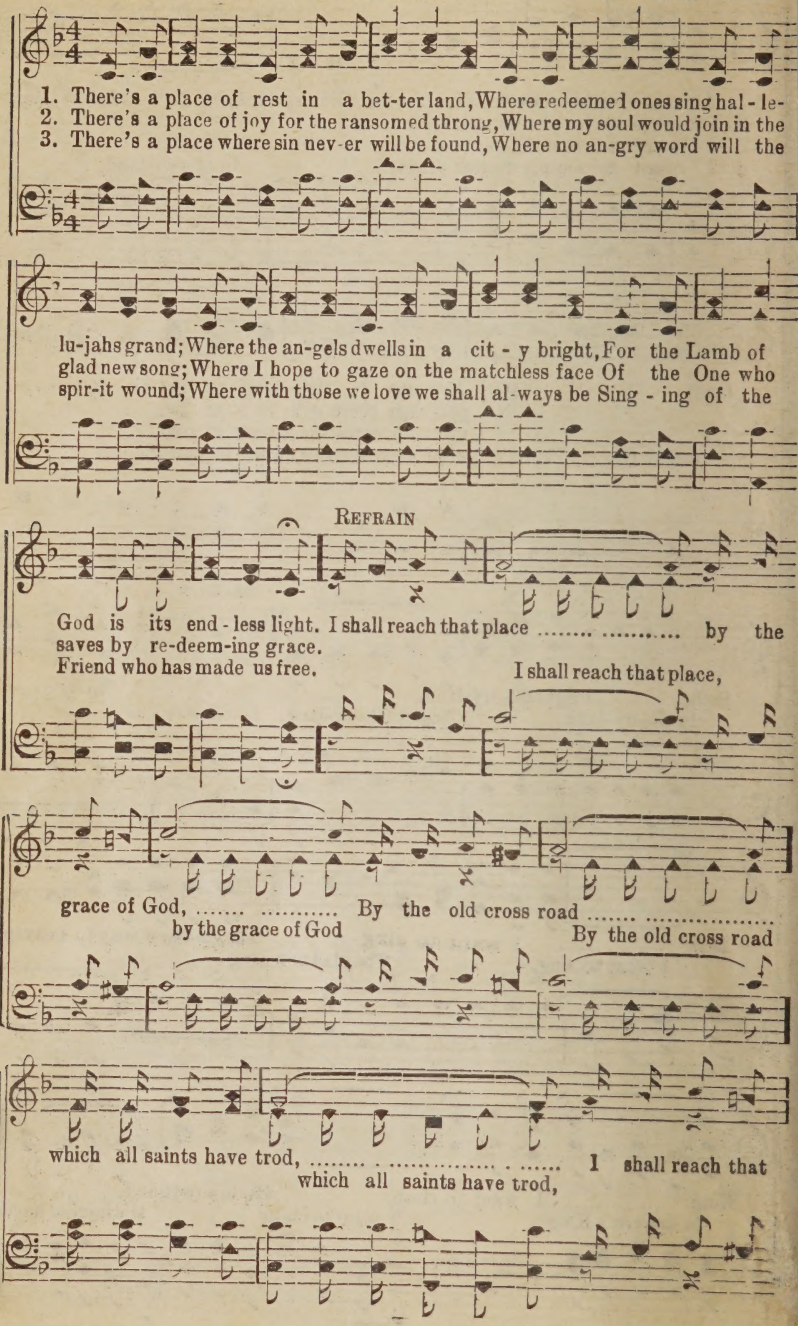
In Glory-Land

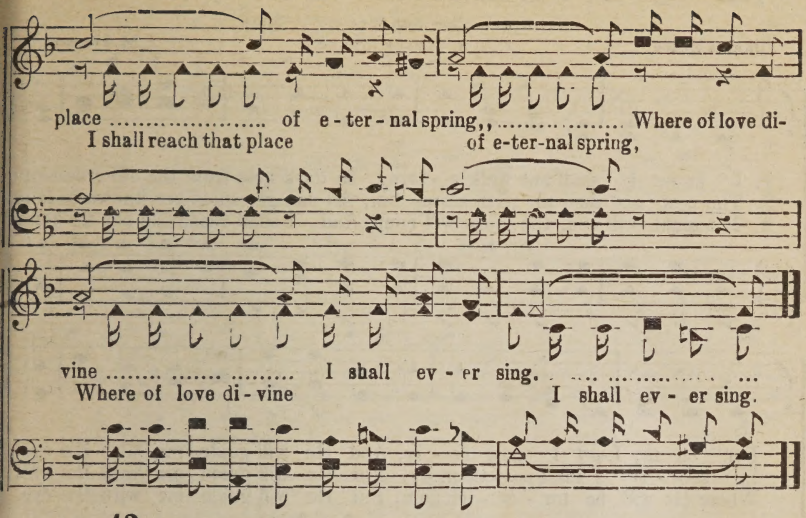
James Rowe

J. M. HENSON, OWNER, 1928.

J. M. Henson

1, A man-sion fair now waits for me In Glo - ry-land, ... bright Glory-
2. I know, some loved ones wait for me,
3. I want to meet the saints of old.
4. I want to see my Savior's face,
In Glo-ry-land,
8
land; With Je - sus I in - tend to be, In Glo - ry-
No part-ings there will ev - er be,
I want to walk the streets of gold,
bright Glo - ry - land; I want to praise re - deem - ing grace,
FINE REFRAIN
land, ... bright Gl-ory-land. ..... In Glo-ry-
In Glo-ry-land. bright Glo-ry-land. In Glo - ry - land. .....
land ..... I want to sing The glad new song to heaven's
I want to sing, The glad new song .....
D. S.
King: ..... I want to clasp ..... His injured hand, ...
to heaven's King; I want to clasp His injured hand.

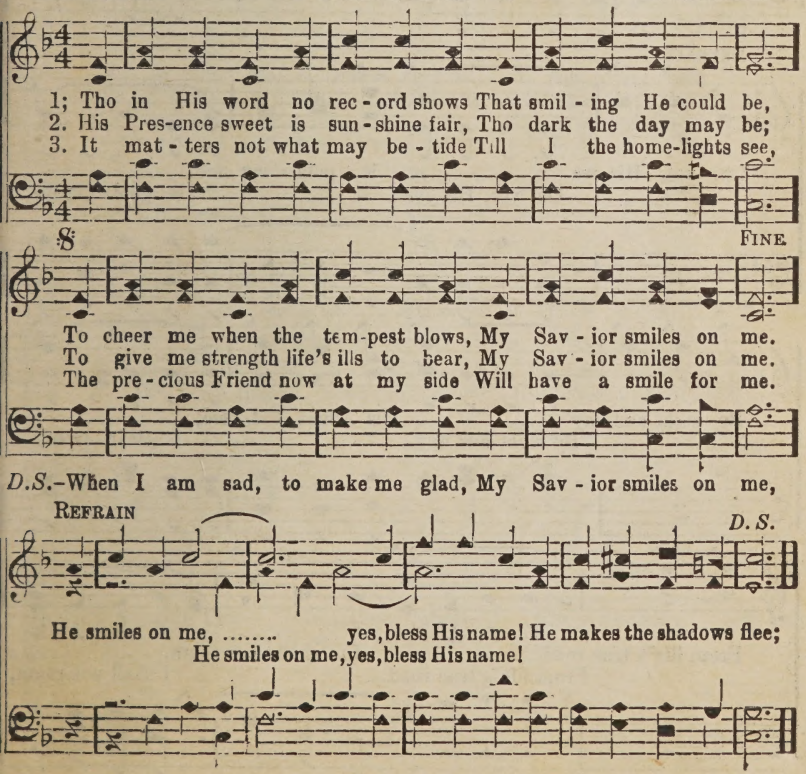
No. 42. I Shall Reach That Place

James Rowe — J. M. HENSON, OWNER, 1928 — J. M. Henson

1. There's a place of rest in a bet-ter land, Where redeemed ones sing hal - le-
2. There's a place of joy for the ransomed throng, Where my soul would join in the
3. There's a place where sin nev-er will be found, Where no an-gry word will the
lu-jahs grand; Where the an-gels dwells in a cit - y bright, For the Lamb of
glad new song; Where I hope to gaze on the matchless face Of the One who
spir-it wound; Where with those we love we shall al-ways be Sing - ing of the
REFRAIN
God is its end - less light. I shall reach that place .... by the
saves by re-deem-ing grace.
Friend who has made us free.
I shall reach that place,
grace of God, ... By the old cross road ....
by the grace of God
By the old cross road
which all saints have trod, ... I shall reach that
which all saints have trod,

I Shall Reach That Place

place ..... of e - ter - nal spring, ... Where of love di-
I shall reach that place of e-ter-nal spring,
vine .... I shall ev - er sing. ....
Where of love di - vine I shall ev - er sing.

No. 43. Jesus Smiles on Me

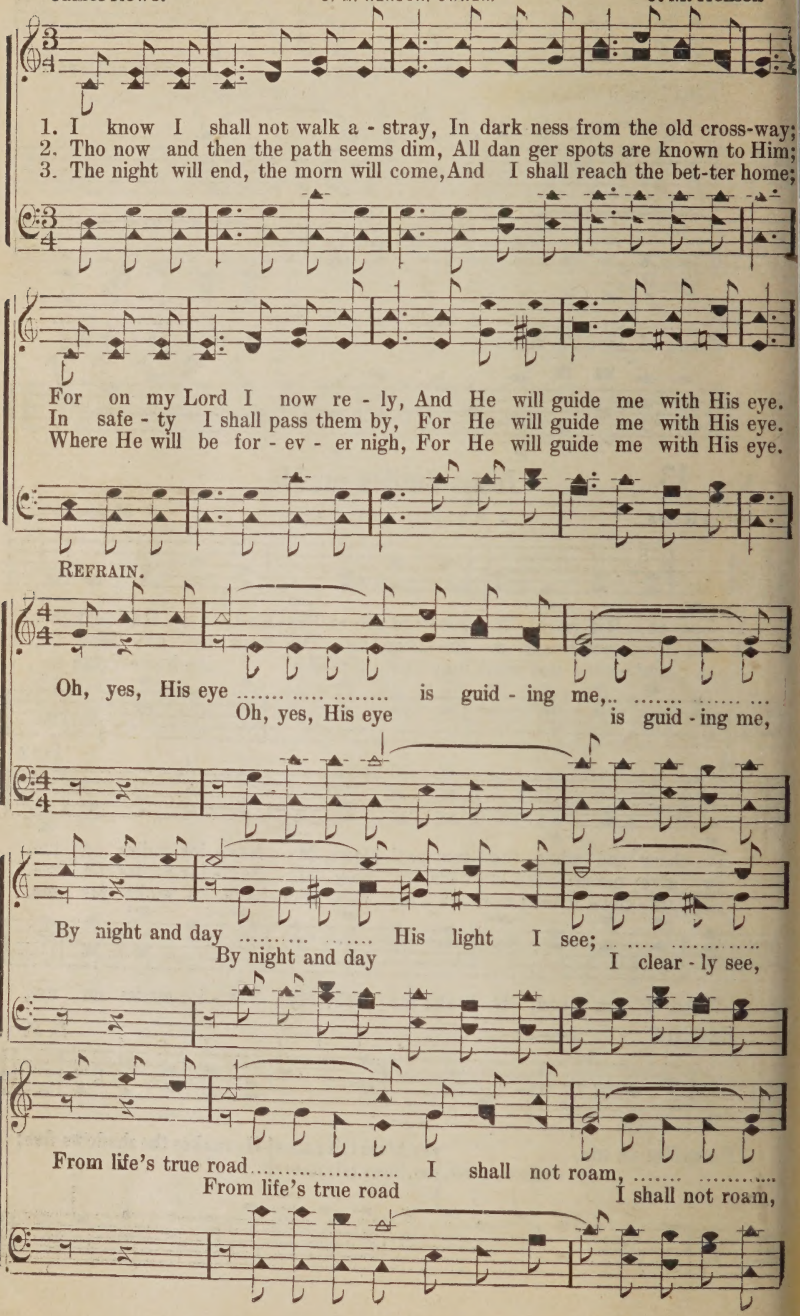
James Rowe J. M. HENSON, OWNER. 1928 J. M. Henson


1; Tho in His word no rec - ord shows That smil - ing He could be,
2. His Pres-ence sweet is sun - shine fair, Tho dark the day may be;
3. It mat - ters not what may be - tide Till I the home-lights see,
FINE.
To cheer me when the tem-pest blows, My Sav - ior smiles on me.
To give me strength life's ills to bear, My Sav - ior smiles on me.
The pre - cious Friend now at my side Will have a smile for me.
D.S.-When I am sad, to make me glad, My Sav - ior smiles on me,
REFRAIN
D. S.
He smiles on me, ... yes, bless His name! He makes the shadows flee;
He smiles on me, yes, bless His name!

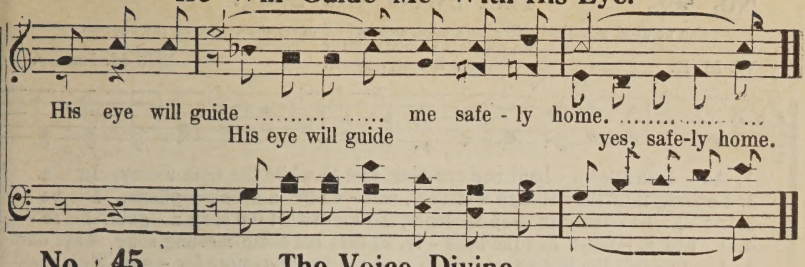
No. 44. He Will Guide Me With His Eye.

"I will guide thee with Mine eye".—BIBLE.

James Rowe. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson

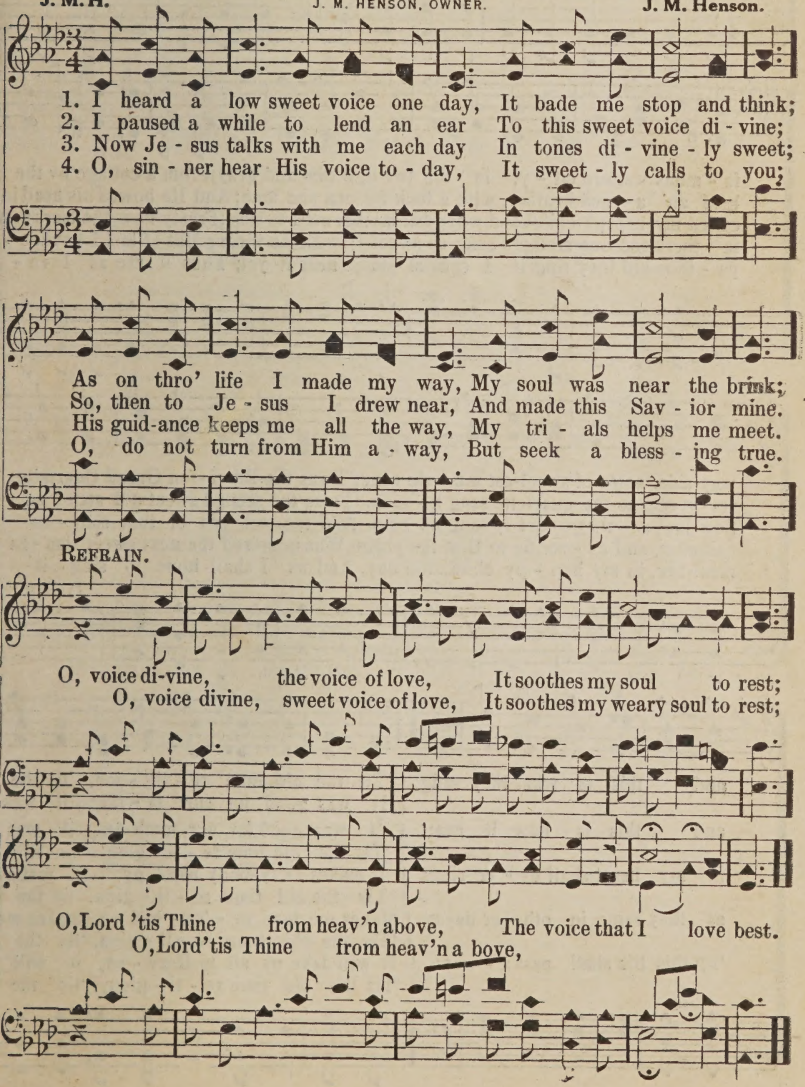

1. I know I shall not walk a - stray, In dark ness from the old cross-way;
2. Tho now and then the path seems dim, All dan ger spots are known to Him;
3. The night will end, the morn will come, And I shall reach the bet-ter home;
For on my Lord I now re - ly, And He will guide me with His eye.
In safe - ty I shall pass them by, For He will guide me with His eye.
Where He will be for - ev - er nigh, For He will guide me with His eye.
REFRAIN.
Oh, yes, His eye ..... is guid - ing me,
Oh, yes, His eye is guid - ing me,
By night and day ..... His light I see;
By night and day I clear - ly see,
From life's true road ..... I shall not roam,
From life's true road I shall not roam,

He Will Guide Me With His Eye.



No. 45. The Voice Divine.

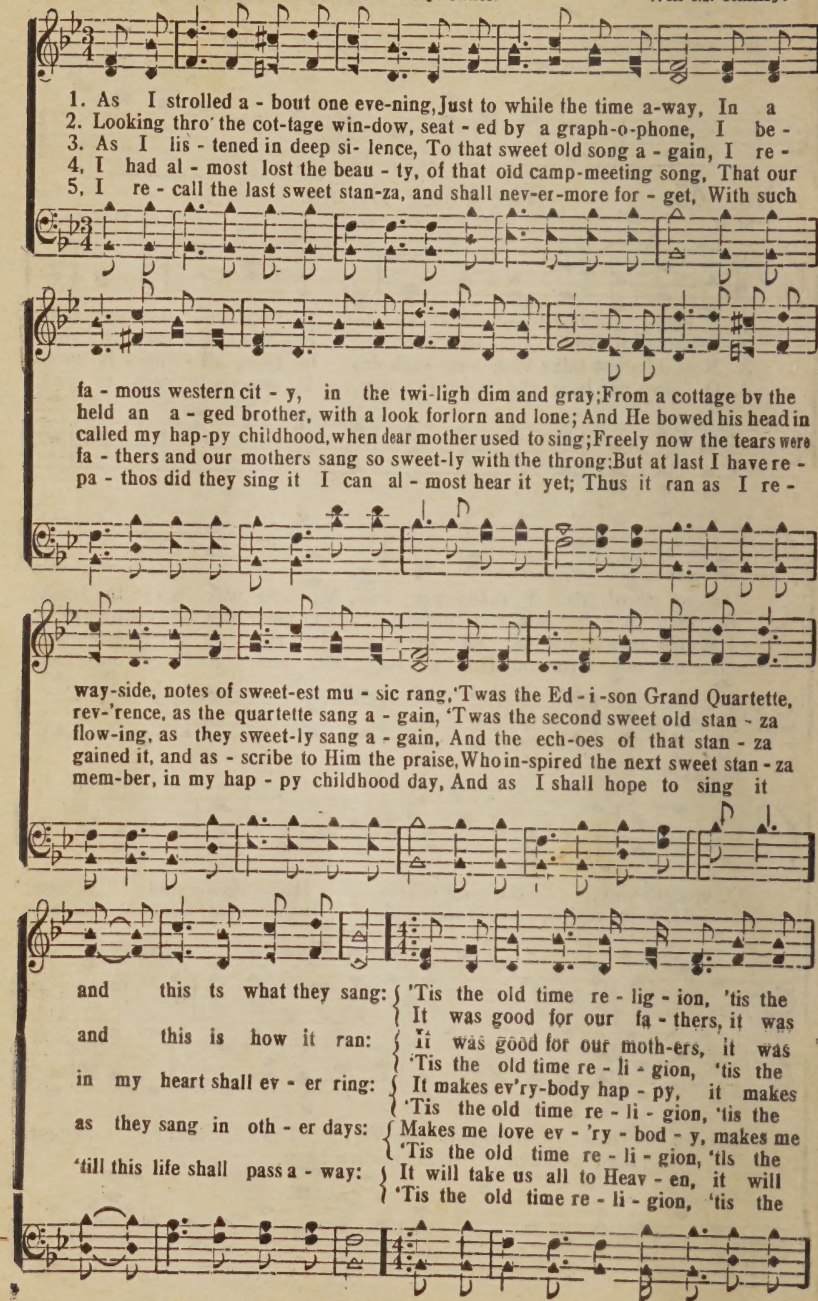
J. M. H. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.


1. I heard a low sweet voice one day, It bade me stop and think;
2. I paused a while to lend an ear To this sweet voice di - vine;
3. Now Je - sus talks with me each day In tones di - vine - ly sweet;
4. O, sin - ner hear His voice to - day, It sweet - ly calls to you;
As on thro' life I made my way, My soul was near the brink;
So, then to Je - sus I drew near, And made this Sav - ior mine.
His guid-ance keeps me all the way, My tri - als helps me meet.
O, do not turn from Him a - way, But seek a bless - ing true.
REFRAIN.
O, voice di-vine, the voice of love, It soothes my soul to rest;
O, voice divine, sweet voice of love, It soothes my weary soul to rest;
O, Lord 'tis Thine from heav'n above, The voice that I love best.
O, Lord 'tis Thine from heav'n a bove,

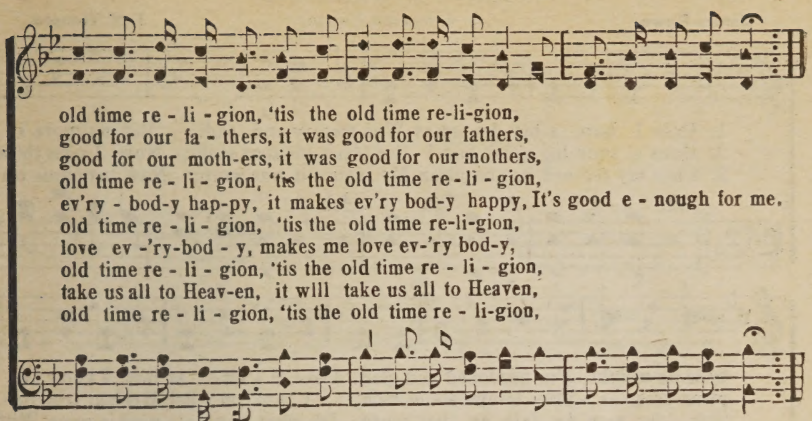
No. 46. That Sweet Old Song.

Can be used effectively, first as a solo, and have congregation sing on the chorus.
An excelent revival number. Try it.

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner. Will M. Ramsey.


1. As I strolled a - bout one eve-ning, Just to while the time a-way, In a
2. Looking thro' the cot-tage win-dow, seat - ed by a graph-o-phone, I be -
3. As I lis - tened in deep si- lence, To that sweet old song a - gain, I re -
4. I had al - most lost the beau - ty, of that old camp-meeting song, That our
5. I re - call the last sweet stan-za, and shall nev-er-more for - get, With such
fa - mous western cit - y, in the twi-ligh dim and gray; From a cottage by the
held an a - ged brother, with a look forlorn and lone; And He bowed his head in
called my hap-py childhood, when dear mother used to sing; Freely now the tears were
fa - thers and our mothers sang so sweet-ly with the throng: But at last I have re -
pa - thos did they sing it I can al - most hear it yet; Thus it ran as I re -
way-side, notes of sweet-est mu - sic rang, 'Twas the Ed - i - son Grand Quartette,
rev-'rence, as the quartette sang a - gain, 'Twas the second sweet old stan - za
flow-ing, as they sweet-ly sang a - gain, And the ech-oes of that stan - za
gained it, and as - scribe to Him the praise, Who in-spired the next sweet stan - za
mem-ber, in my hap - py childhood day, And as I shall hope to sing it
and this ts what they sang: 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, 'tis the
It was good for our fa - thers, it was
and this is how it ran: It was good for our moth-ers, it was
'Tis the old time re - li - gion, 'tis the
in my heart shall ev - er ring: It makes ev'ry-body hap - py, it makes
'Tis the old time re - li - gion, 'tis the
as they sang in oth - er days: Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, makes me
'Tis the old time re - li - gion, 'tis the
'till this life shall pass a - way: It will take us all to Heav - en, it will
'Tis the old time re - li - gion, 'tis the

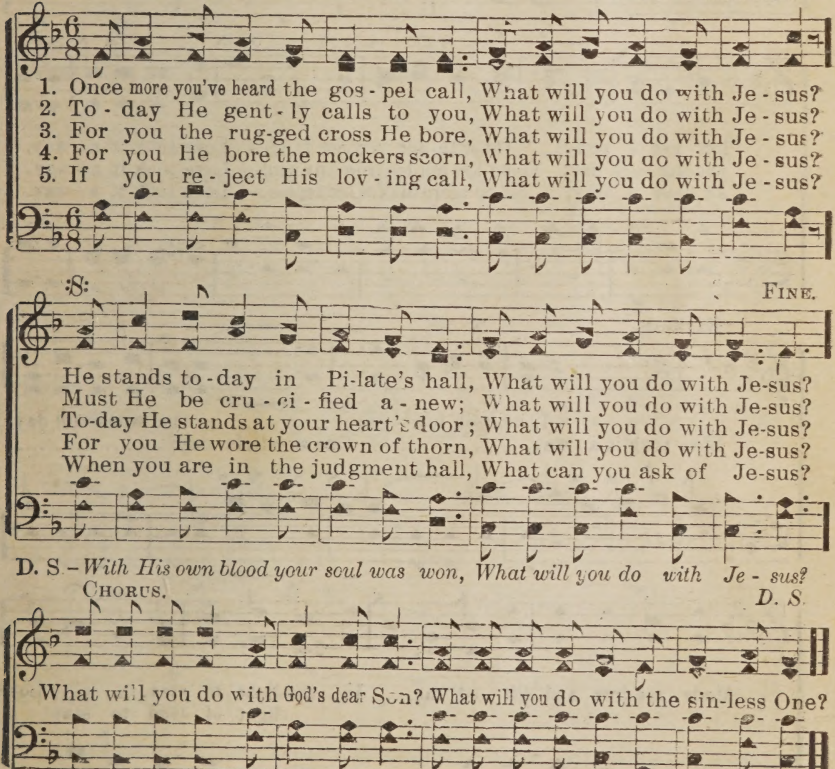
That Sweet Old Song.


old time re - li - gion, 'tis the old time re-li-gion,
good for our fa - thers, it was good for our fathers,
good for our moth-ers, it was good for our mothers,
old time re - li - gion, 'tis the old time re - li - gion,
ev'ry - bod-y hap-py, it makes ev'ry bod-y happy, It's good e - nough for me.
old time re - li - gion, 'tis the old time re-li-gion,
love ev -'ry-bod - y, makes me love ev-'ry bod-y,
old time re - li - gion, 'tis the old time re - li - gion,
take us all to Heav-en, it will take us all to Heaven,
old time re - li - gion, 'tis the old time re - li-gion,

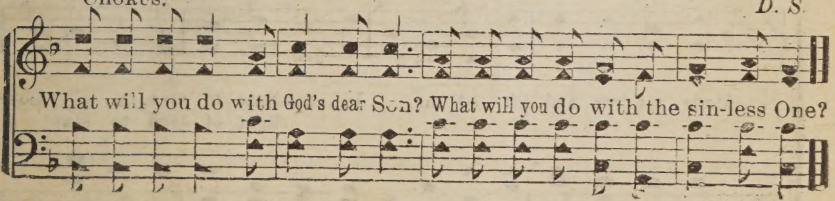
No. 47. What Will You Do With Jesus?

Copyright, 1916, by J. B. Pennington.

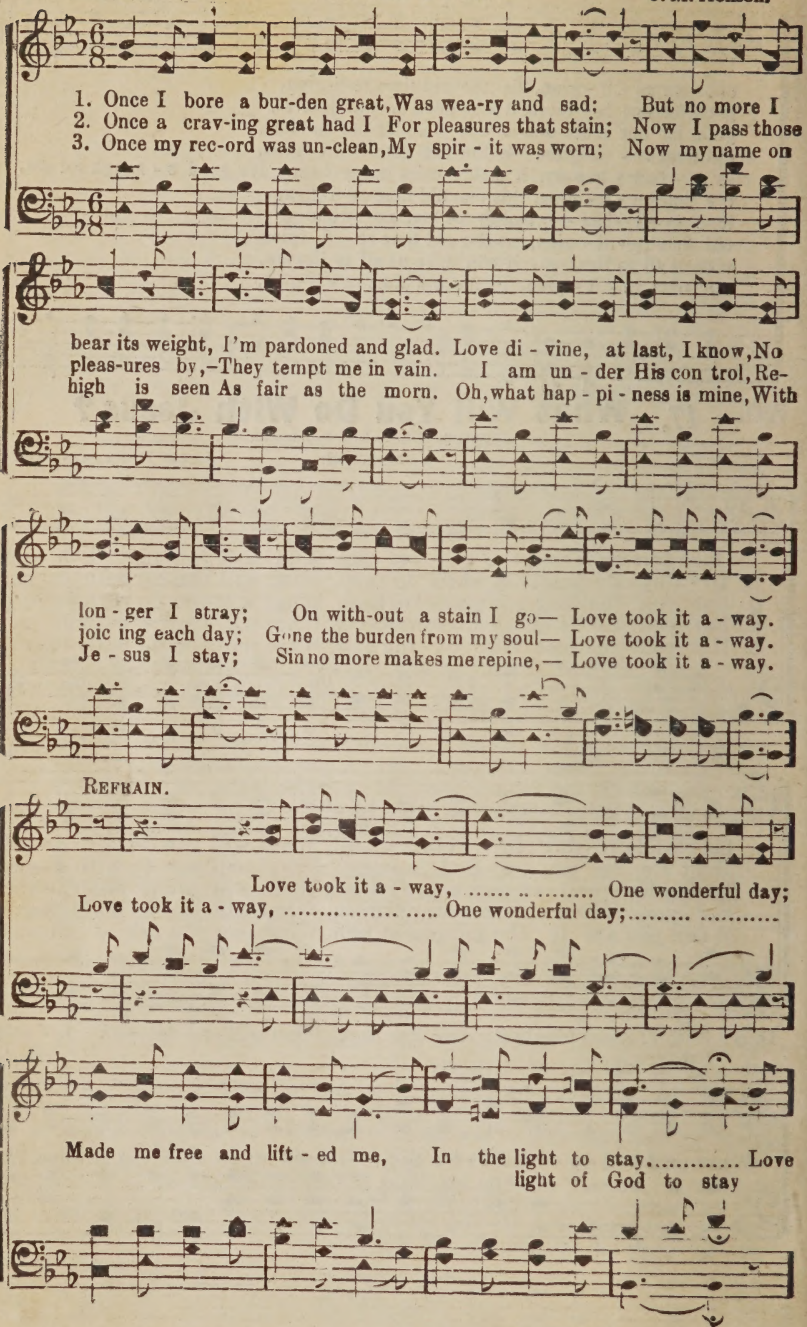
J. B. P. MATT. 27: 22. JAMES B. PENNINGTON.

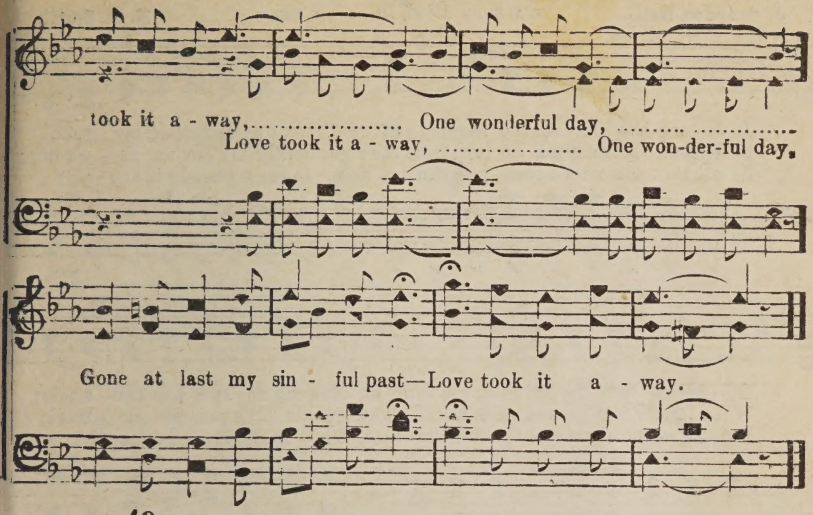

1. Once more you've heard the gos - pel call, What will you do with Je - sus?
2. To - day He gent - ly calls to you, What will you do with Je - sus?
3. For you the rug-ged cross He bore, What will you do with Je - sus?
4. For you He bore the mockers scorn, What will you do with Je - sus?
5. If you re - ject His lov - ing call, What will you do with Je - sus?
:S:
FINE.
He stands to - day in Pi-late's hall, What will you do with Je-sus?
Must He be cru - ci - fied a - new; What will you do with Je-sus?
To-day He stands at your heart's door; What will you do with Je-sus?
For you He wore the crown of thorn, What will you do with Je-sus?
When you are in the judgment hall, What can you ask of Je-sus?
D. S. - With His own blood your soul was won, What will you do with Je - sus?

CHORUS. D. S.

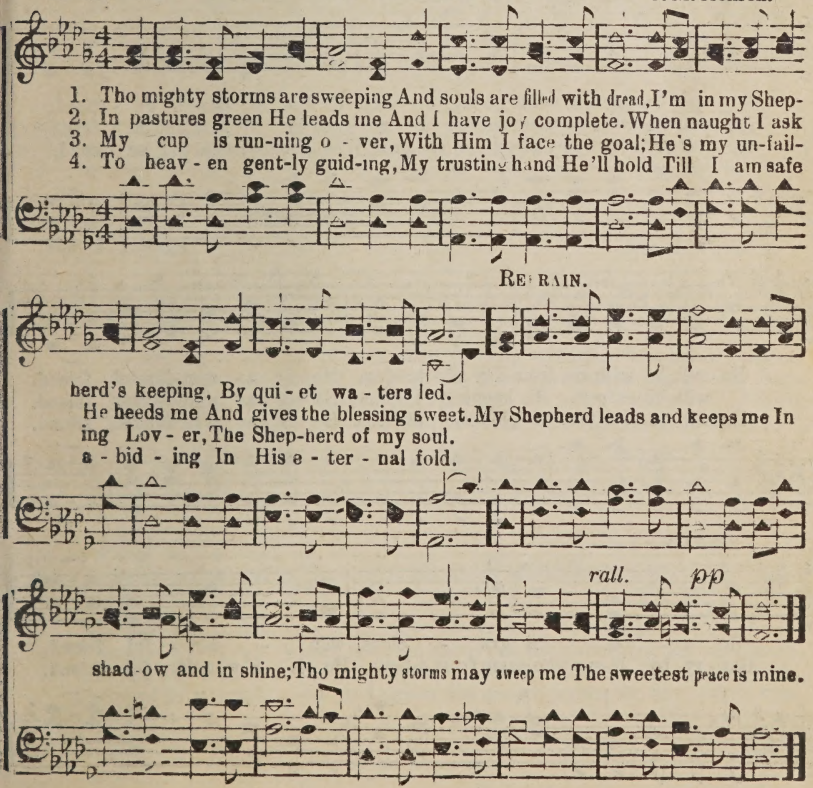


No 48. Love Took it Away.

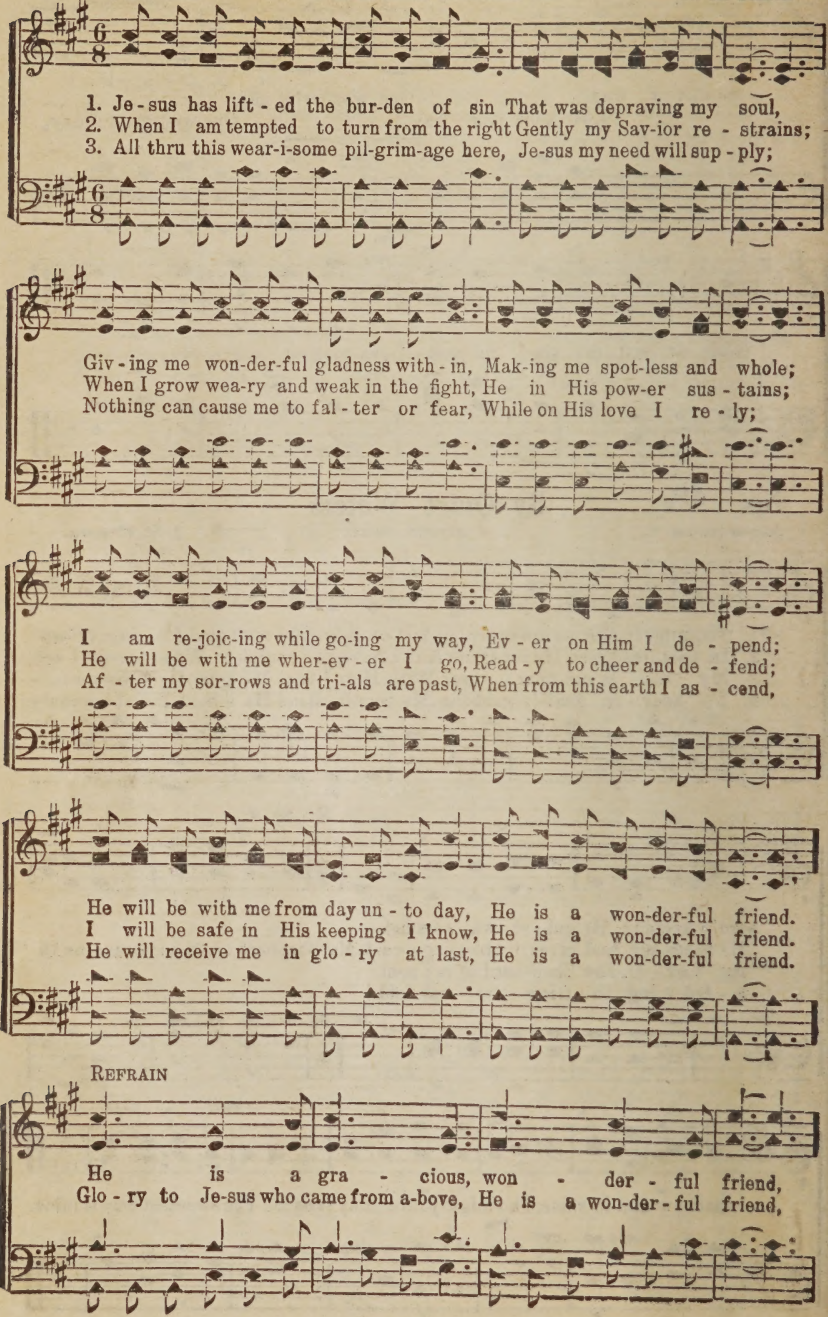
James Rowe. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.

1. Once I bore a bur-den great, Was wea-ry and sad; But no more I
2. Once a crav-ing great had I For pleasures that stain; Now I pass those
3. Once my rec-ord was un-clean, My spir - it was worn; Now my name on
bear its weight, I'm pardoned and glad. Love di - vine, at last, I know, No
pleas-ures by,—They tempt me in vain. I am un - der His con trol, Re-
high is seen As fair as the morn. Oh, what hap - pi - ness is mine, With
lon - ger I stray; On with-out a stain I go— Love took it a - way.
joic ing each day; Gone the burden from my soul— Love took it a - way.
Je - sus I stay; Sin no more makes me repine,— Love took it a - way.
REFRAIN.
Love took it a - way, ... One wonderful day;
Love took it a - way, ... One wonderful day;.....
Made me free and lift - ed me, In the light to stay..... Love
light of God to stay

Love Took it Away.

No. 49. By Quiet Waters.

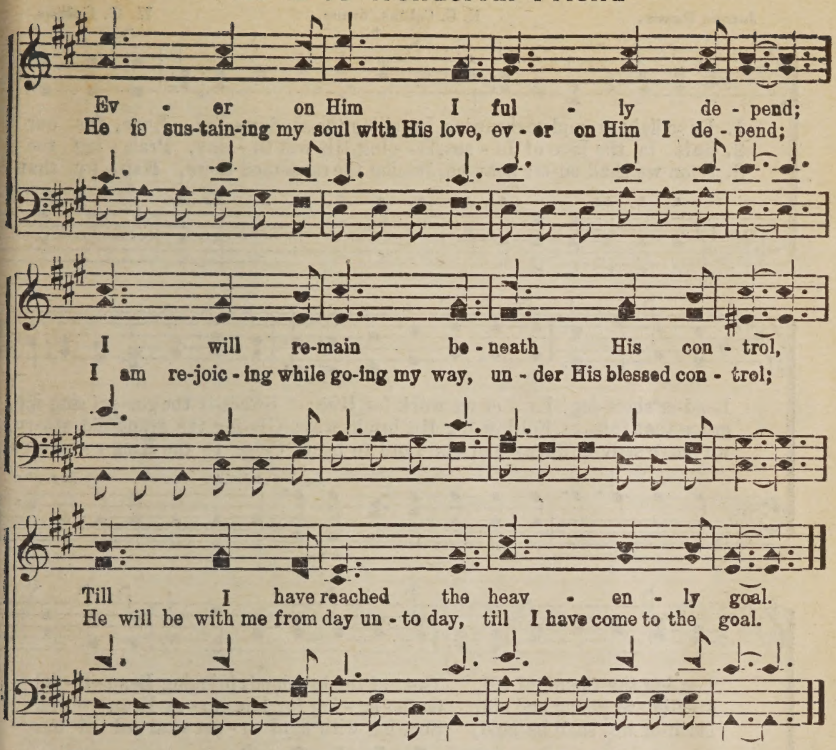
James Rowe. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.


1. Tho mighty storms are sweeping And souls are filled with dread, I'm in my Shep-
2. In pastures green He leads me And I have joy complete. When naught I ask
3. My cup is run-ning o - ver, With Him I face the goal; He's my un-fail-
4. To heav - en gent-ly guid-ing, My trusting hand He'll hold Till I am safe
REFRAIN.
herd's keeping, By qui - et wa - ters led.
He heeds me And gives the blessing sweet. My Shepherd leads and keeps me In
ing Lov - er, The Shep-herd of my soul.
a - bid - ing In His e - ter - nal fold.
rall.
pp
shad-ow and in shine; Tho mighty storms may sweep me The sweetest peace is mine.

No. 50. He Is A Wonderful Friend

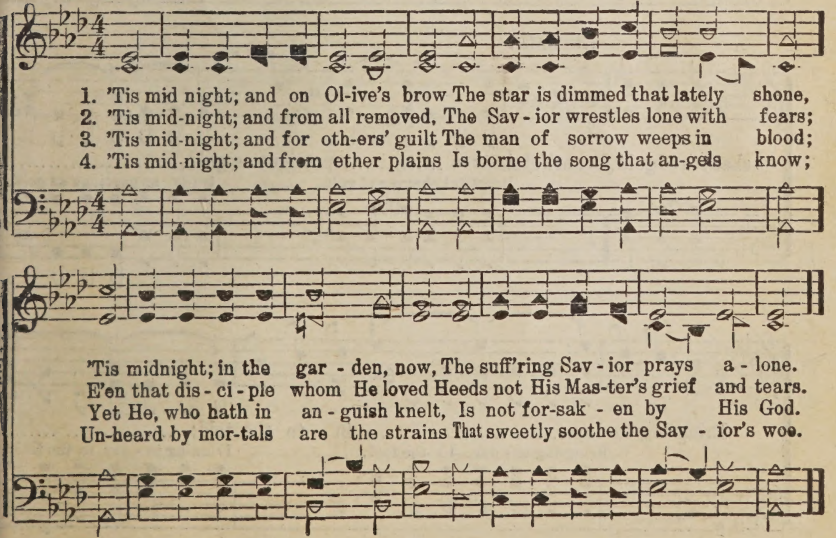
J. Graydon Hall — N. A. Smith, Seman, Ala., owner, 1925 — N. A. Smith

1. Je - sus has lift - ed the bur-den of sin That was depraving my soul,
2. When I am tempted to turn from the right Gently my Sav-ior re - strains;
3. All thru this wear-i-some pil-grim-age here, Je-sus my need will sup - ply;
Giv - ing me won-der-ful gladness with - in, Mak-ing me spot-less and whole;
When I grow wea-ry and weak in the fight, He in His pow-er sus - tains;
Nothing can cause me to fal - ter or fear, While on His love I re - ly;
I am re-joic-ing while go-ing my way, Ev - er on Him I de - pend;
He will be with me wher-ev - er I go, Read - y to cheer and de - fend;
Af - ter my sor-rows and tri-als are past, When from this earth I as - cend,
He will be with me from day un - to day, He is a won-der-ful friend.
I will be safe in His keeping I know, He is a won-der-ful friend.
He will receive me in glo - ry at last, He is a won-der-ful friend.
REFRAIN
He is a gra - cious, won - der - ful friend,
Glo - ry to Je-sus who came from a-bove, He is a won-der - ful friend,

He Is A Wonderful Friend


Ev - er on Him I ful - ly de - pend;
He is sus-tain-ing my soul with His love, ev - er on Him I de - pend;
I will re-main be - neath His con - trol,
I am re-joic - ing while go-ing my way, un - der His blessed con - trol;
Till I have reached the heav - en - ly goal.
He will be with me from day un - to day, till I have come to the goal.

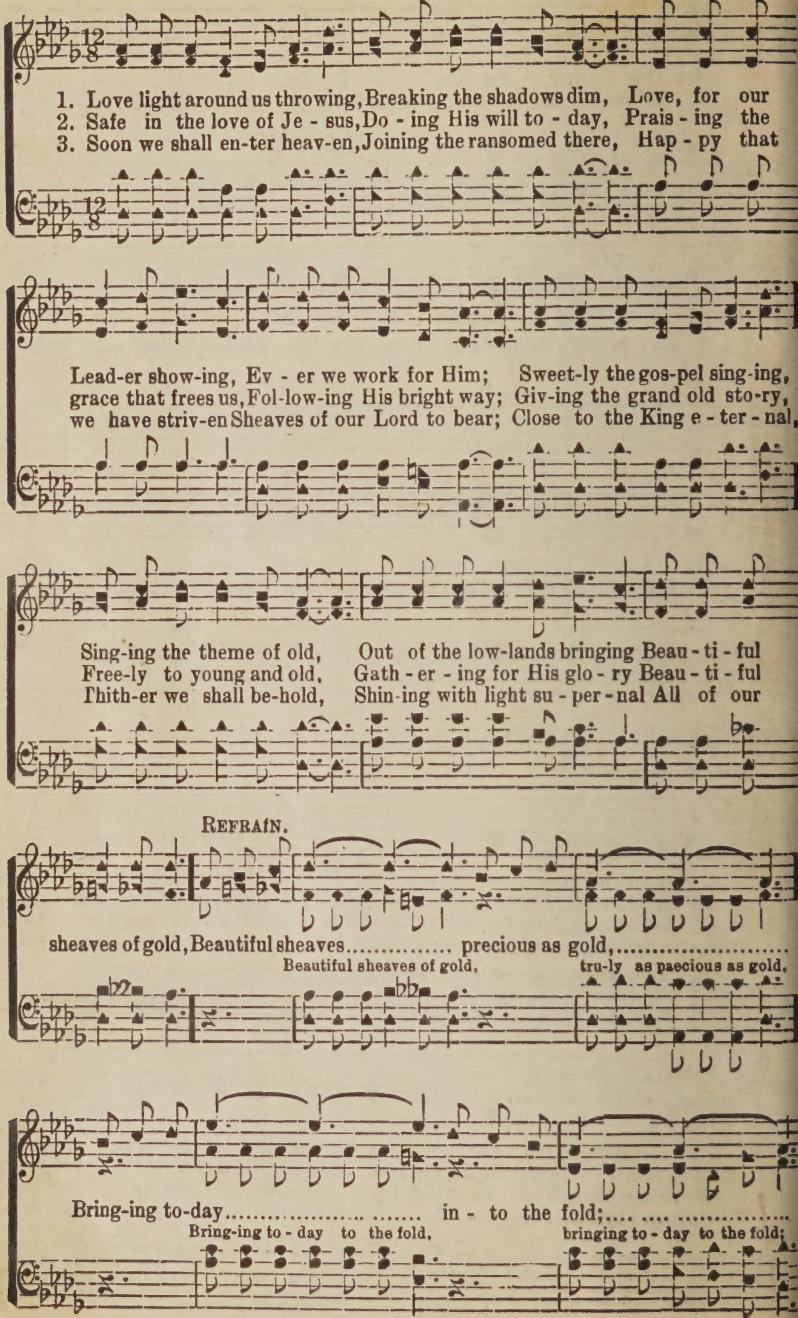
No. 51. Olive's Brow. L. M.

Wm. B. Tappan — Wm. B. Bradbury

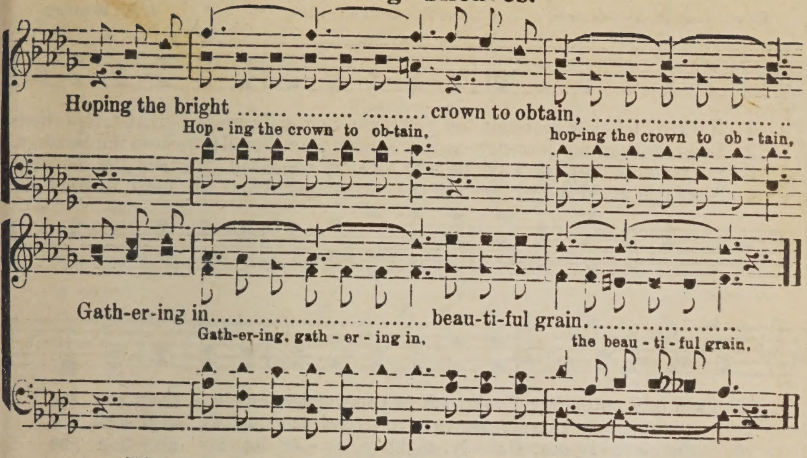

1. 'Tis mid night; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone,
2. 'Tis mid-night; and from all removed, The Sav - ior wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis mid-night; and for oth-ers' guilt The man of sorrow weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night; and from ether plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den, now, The suff'ring Sav - ior prays a - lone.
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not His Mas-ter's grief and tears.
Yet He, who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for-sak - en by His God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

No. 52. Gathering Sheaves.

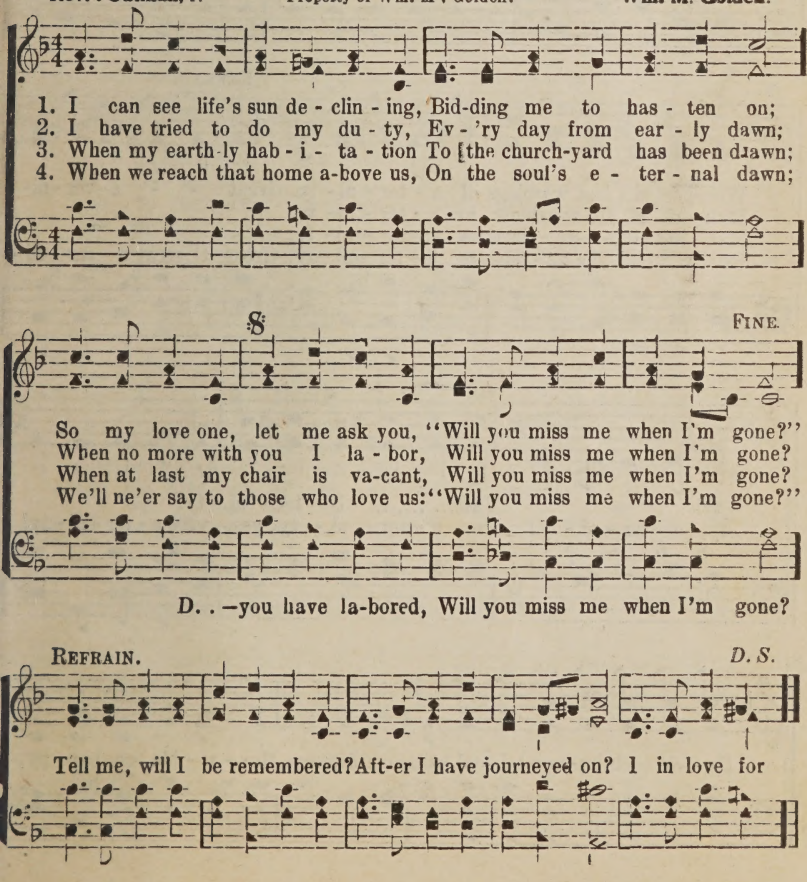
James Rowe. H. C. Collins, owner. H. C. Collins.


1. Love light around us throwing, Breaking the shadows dim, Love, for our
2. Safe in the love of Je - sus, Do - ing His will to - day, Prais - ing the
3. Soon we shall en-ter heav-en, Joining the ransomed there, Hap - py that
Lead-er show-ing, Ev - er we work for Him; Sweet-ly the gos-pel sing-ing,
grace that frees us, Fol-low-ing His bright way; Giv-ing the grand old sto-ry,
we have striv-en Sheaves of our Lord to bear; Close to the King e - ter - nal,
Sing-ing the theme of old, Out of the low-lands bringing Beau - ti - ful
Free-ly to young and old, Gath - er - ing for His glo - ry Beau - ti - ful
Faith-er we shall be-hold, Shin-ing with light su - per - nal All of our
REFRAIN.
sheaves of gold, Beautiful sheaves..... precious as gold,.....
Beautiful sheaves of gold,
tru-ly as paecious as gold,
Bring-ing to-day..... ..... in - to the fold;..... .....
Bring-ing to - day to the fold,
bringing to - day to the fold;

Gathering Sheaves.

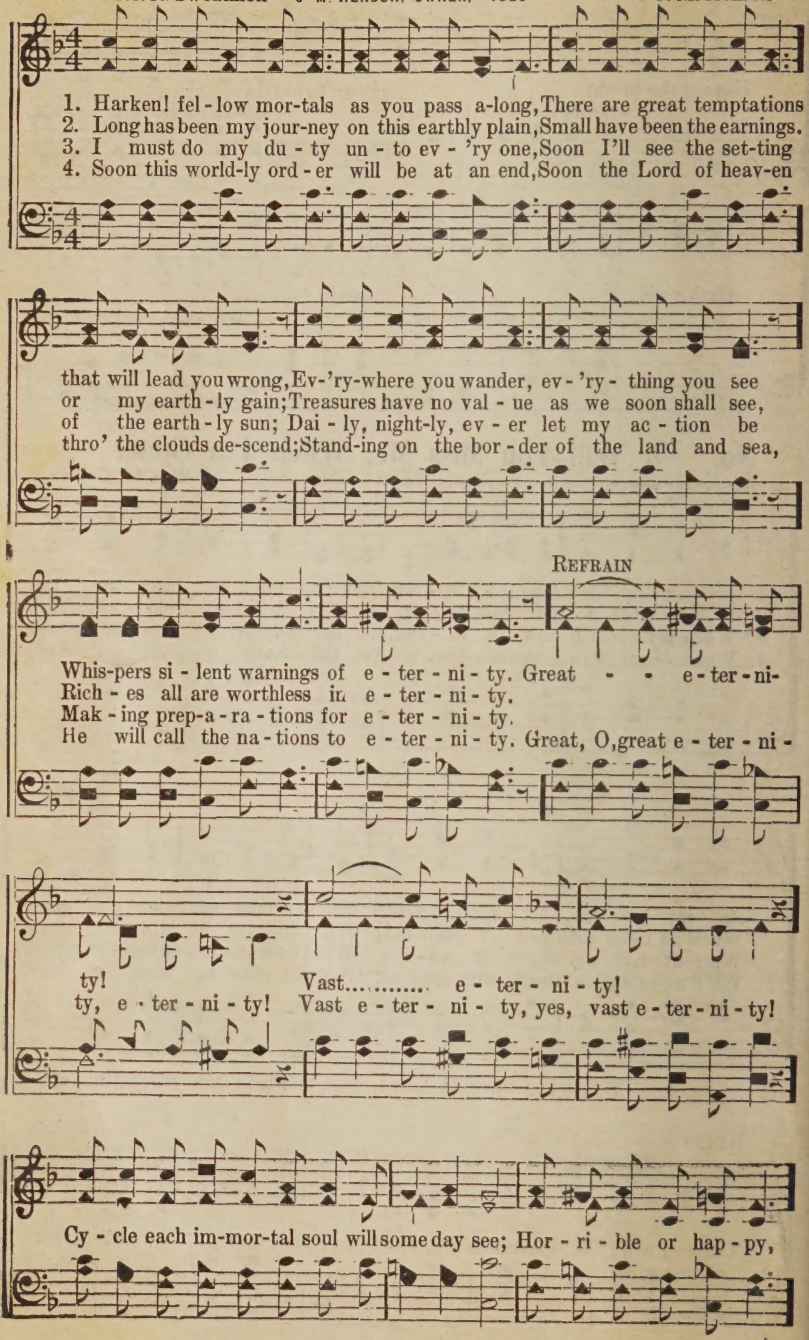

Hoping the bright ..... crown to obtain,
Hop - ing the crown to ob-tain.
hop-ing the crown to ob - tain,
Gath-er-ing in..... beau-ti-ful grain.
Gath-er-ing, gath - er - ing in,
the beau - ti - ful grain.

No. 53. Will You Miss Me, When I'm Gone?

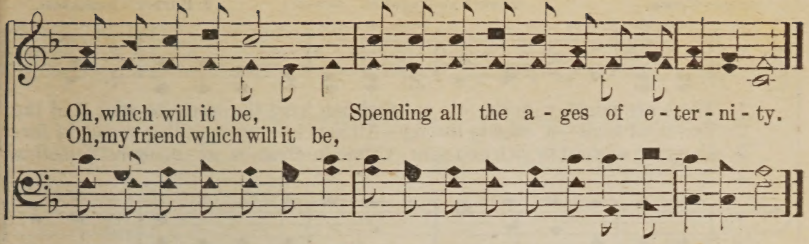
Rev. . Oatman, r. Property of Wm. M . Golden. Wm. M. Golden.

1. I can see life's sun de - clin - ing, Bid-ding me to has - ten on;
2. I have tried to do my du - ty, Ev - 'ry day from ear - ly dawn;
3. When my earth-ly hab - i - ta - tion To the church-yard has been drawn;
4. When we reach that home a-bove us, On the soul's e - ter - nal dawn;
8
FINE.
So my love one, let me ask you, "Will you miss me when I'm gone?"
When no more with you I la - bor, Will you miss me when I'm gone?
When at last my chair is va-cant, Will you miss me when I'm gone?
We'll ne'er say to those who love us: "Will you miss me when I'm gone?"
D. .—you have la-bored, Will you miss me when I'm gone?
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Tell me, will I be remembered? Aft-er I have journeyed on? I in love for

No. 54 Eternity!

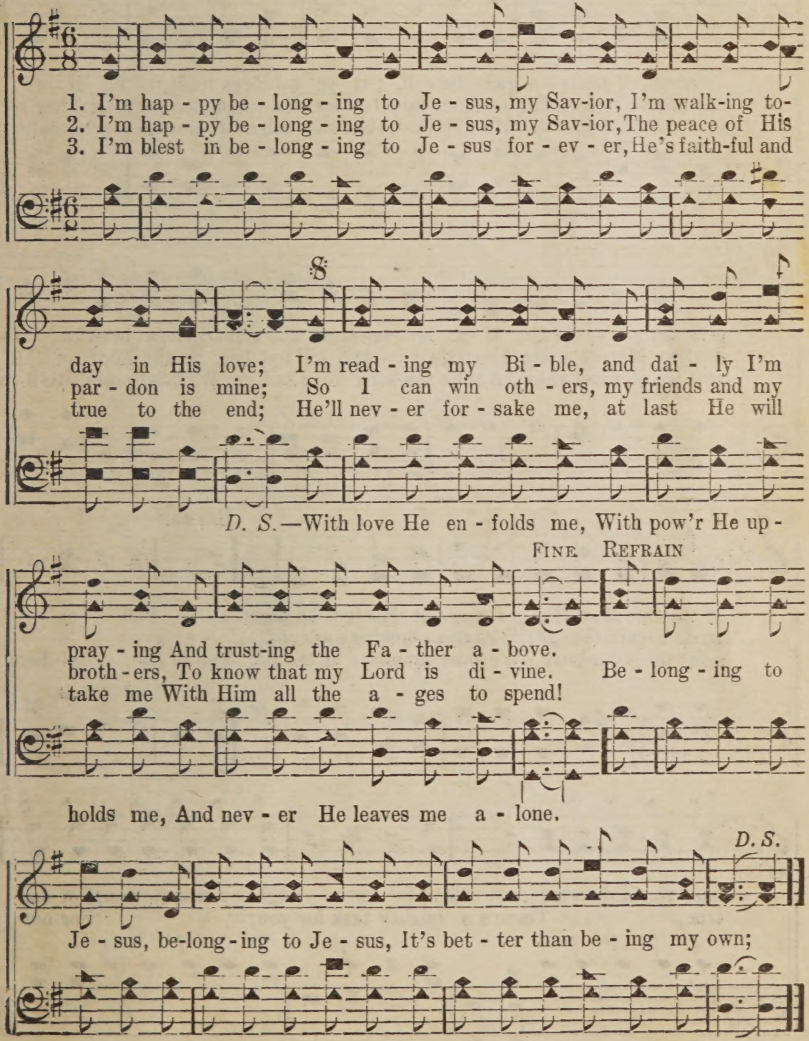
Rev. Thos. R. Sweatmon J. M. HENSON, OWNER, 1928 J. M. Henson


1. Harken! fel-low mor-tals as you pass a-long, There are great temptations
2. Long has been my jour-ney on this earthly plain, Small have been the earnings.
3. I must do my du-ty un-to ev-'ry one, Soon I'll see the set-ting
4. Soon this world-ly ord-er will be at an end, Soon the Lord of heav-en
that will lead you wrong, Ev-'ry-where you wander, ev-'ry-thing you see
or my earth-ly gain; Treasures have no val-ue as we soon shall see,
of the earth-ly sun; Dai-ly, night-ly, ev-er let my ac-tion be
thro' the clouds de-scend; Stand-ing on the bor-der of the land and sea,
REFRAIN
Whis-pers si-lent warnings of e-ter-ni-ty. Great - - e-ter-ni-
Rich-es all are worthless in e-ter-ni-ty.
Mak-ing prep-a-ra-tions for e-ter-ni-ty.
He will call the na-tions to e-ter-ni-ty. Great, O, great e-ter-ni-
ty! Vast..... e-ter-ni-ty!
ty, e-ter-ni-ty! Vast e-ter-ni-ty, yes, vast e-ter-ni-ty!
Cy-cle each im-mor-tal soul will some day see; Hor-ri-ble or hap-py,

Eternity!

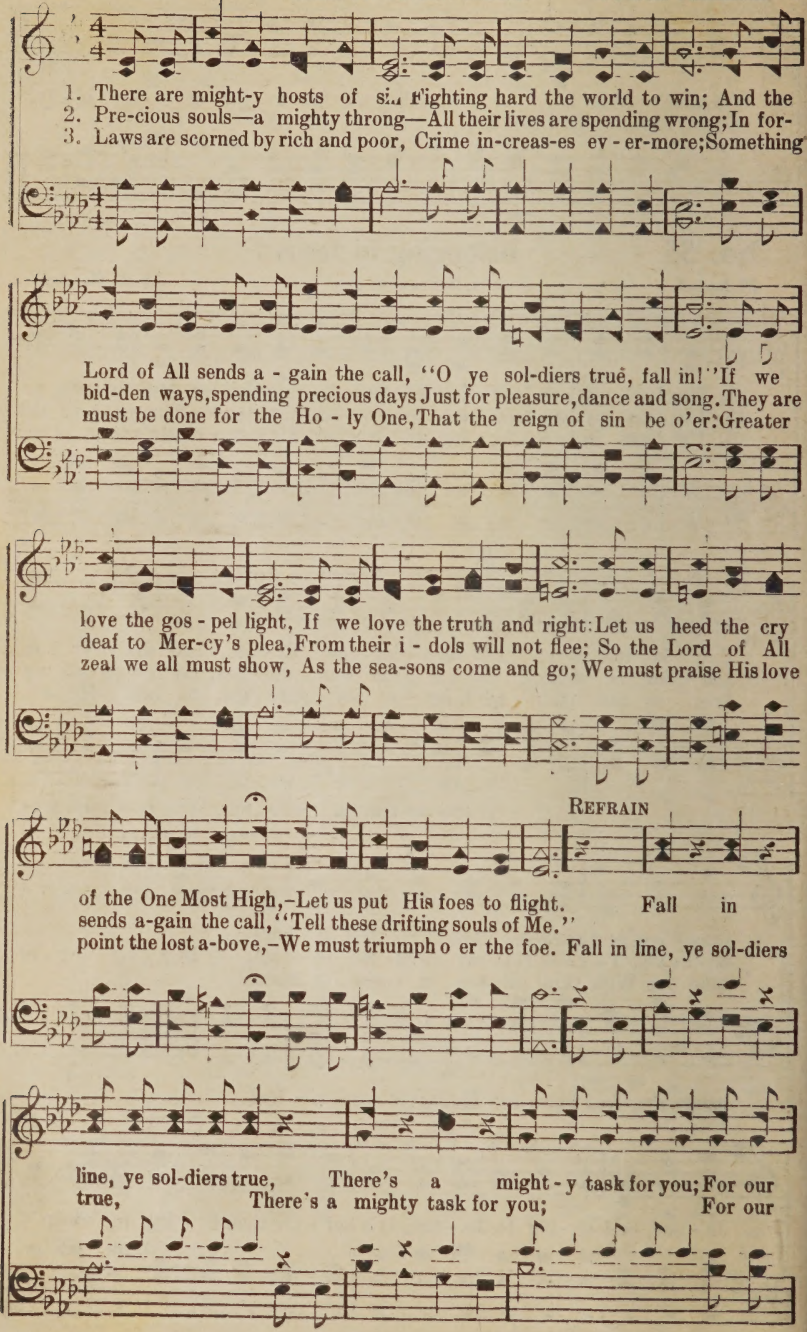


No. 55 Belonging to Jesus

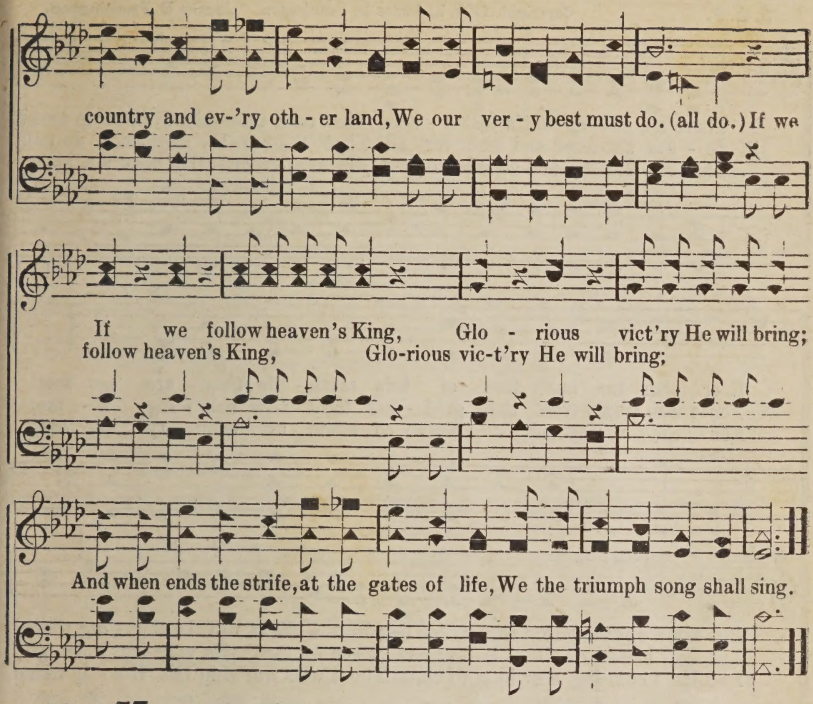
M. Isabel J. M. HENSON OWNER. 1928 J. M. Henson

1. I'm hap - py be - long - ing to Je - sus, my Sav-ior, I'm walk-ing to-
2. I'm hap - py be - long - ing to Je - sus, my Sav-ior, The peace of His
3. I'm blest in be - long - ing to Je - sus for - ev - er, He's faith-ful and
S.
day in His love; I'm read - ing my Bi - ble, and dai - ly I'm
par - don is mine; So I can win oth - ers, my friends and my
true to the end; He'll nev - er for - sake me, at last He will
D. S.—With love He en - folds me, With pow'r He up -
FINE. REFRAIN
pray - ing And trust-ing the Fa - ther a - bove.
broth - ers, To know that my Lord is di - vine. Be - long - ing to
take me With Him all the a - ges to spend!
holds me, And nev - er He leaves me a - lone.
D. S.
Je - sus, be-long - ing to Je - sus, It's bet - ter than be - ing my own;

No. 56 Gospel Warfare Rally Song.

James Rowe. MORRIS AND HENSON, OWNERS. J. Porter Thomason.

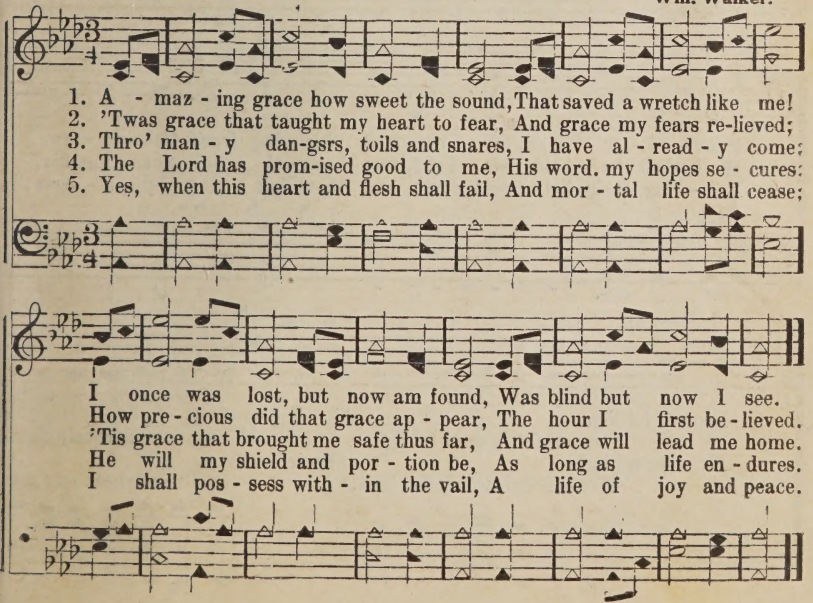

1. There are might-y hosts of sin Fighting hard the world to win; And the
2. Pre-cious souls—a mighty throng—All their lives are spending wrong; In for-
3. Laws are scorned by rich and poor, Crime in-creas-es ev - er-more; Something
Lord of All sends a - gain the call, "O ye sol-diers true, fall in!" If we
bid-den ways, spending precious days Just for pleasure, dance and song. They are
must be done for the Ho - ly One, That the reign of sin be o'er: Greater
love the gos - pel light, If we love the truth and right: Let us heed the cry
deaf to Mer-cy's plea, From their i - dols will not flee; So the Lord of All
zeal we all must show, As the sea-sons come and go; We must praise His love
REFRAIN
of the One Most High,—Let us put His foes to flight. Fall in
sends a-gain the call, "Tell these drifting souls of Me."
point the lost a-bove,—We must triumph o er the foe. Fall in line, ye sol-diers
line, ye sol-diers true, There's a might - y task for you; For our
true, There's a mighty task for you; For our

Gospel Warfare Rally Song.

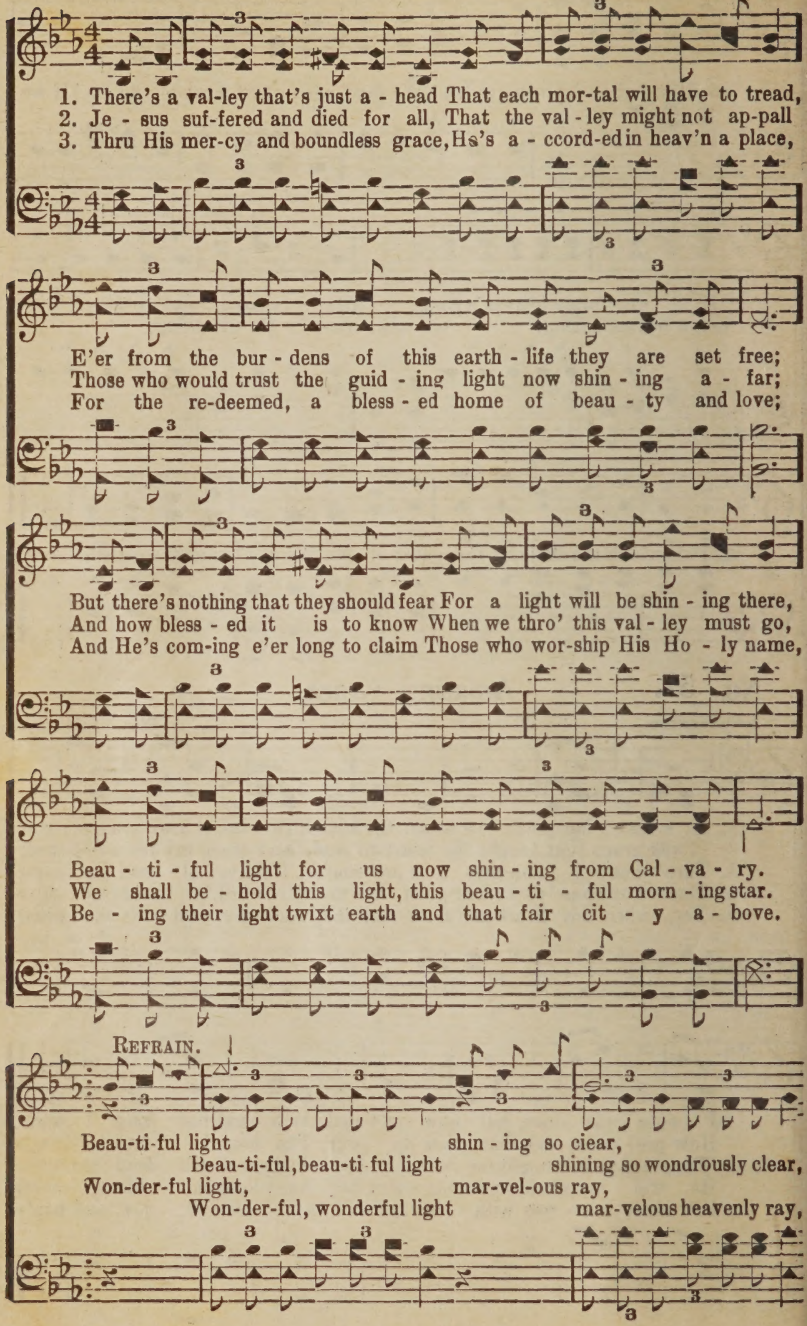

country and ev-'ry oth - er land, We our ver - y best must do. (all do.) If we
If we follow heaven's King, Glo - rious vict'ry He will bring;
follow heaven's King, Glo-rious vic-t'ry He will bring;
And when ends the strife, at the gates of life, We the triumph song shall sing.

No 57. Amazing Grace.

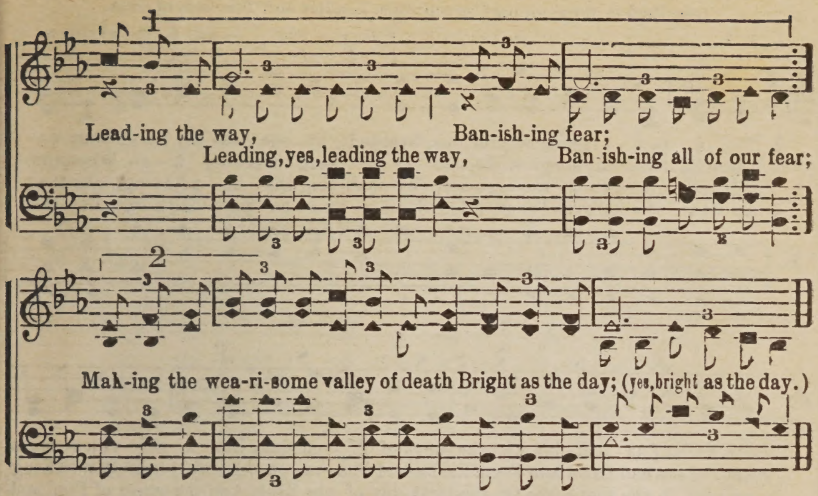
John Newton. Wm. Walker.


1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan-gsrs, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word. my hopes se - cures:
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease;
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

No. 58. The Ligh In the Valley.

J. B. P. Copyright, 1925, by James B. Pennington. James B. Pennington.

1. There's a val-ley that's just a - head That each mor-tal will have to tread,
2. Je - sus suf-fered and died for all, That the val - ley might not ap-pall
3. Thru His mer-cy and boundless grace, Hs's a - ccord-ed in heav'n a place,
E'er from the bur - dens of this earth - life they are set free;
Those who would trust the guid - ing light now shin - ing a - far;
For the re-deemed, a bless - ed home of beau - ty and love;
But there's nothing that they should fear For a light will be shin - ing there,
And how bless - ed it is to know When we thro' this val - ley must go,
And He's com-ing e'er long to claim Those who wor-ship His Ho - ly name,
Beau - ti - ful light for us now shin - ing from Cal - va - ry.
We shall be - hold this light, this beau - ti - ful morn - ing star.
Be - ing their light twixt earth and that fair cit - y a - bove.
REFRAIN.
Beau-ti-ful light shin - ing so clear,
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti ful light shining so wondrously clear,
Won-der-ful light, mar-vel-ous ray,
Won-der-ful, wonderful light mar-velous heavenly ray,

The Light In the Valley.

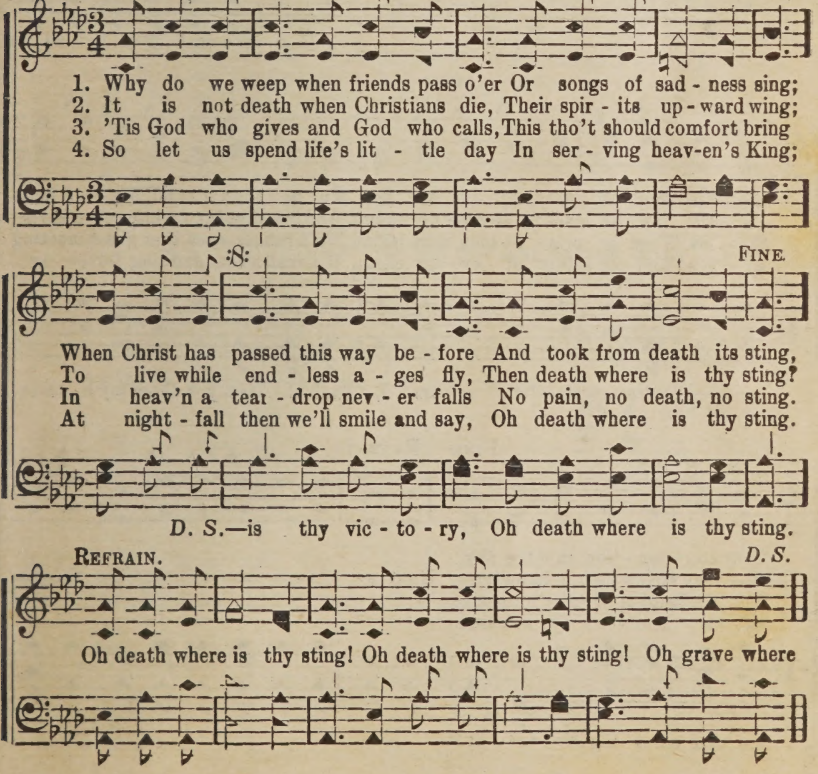

1
Lead-ing the way, Ban-ish-ing fear;
Leading, yes, leading the way, Ban-ish-ing all of our fear;
2
Mak-ing the wea-ri-some valley of death Bright as the day; (yes, bright as the day.)

No. 59. Oh Death, Where is Thy Sting.

(FOR FUNERAL SERVICE.)

J. B. P.

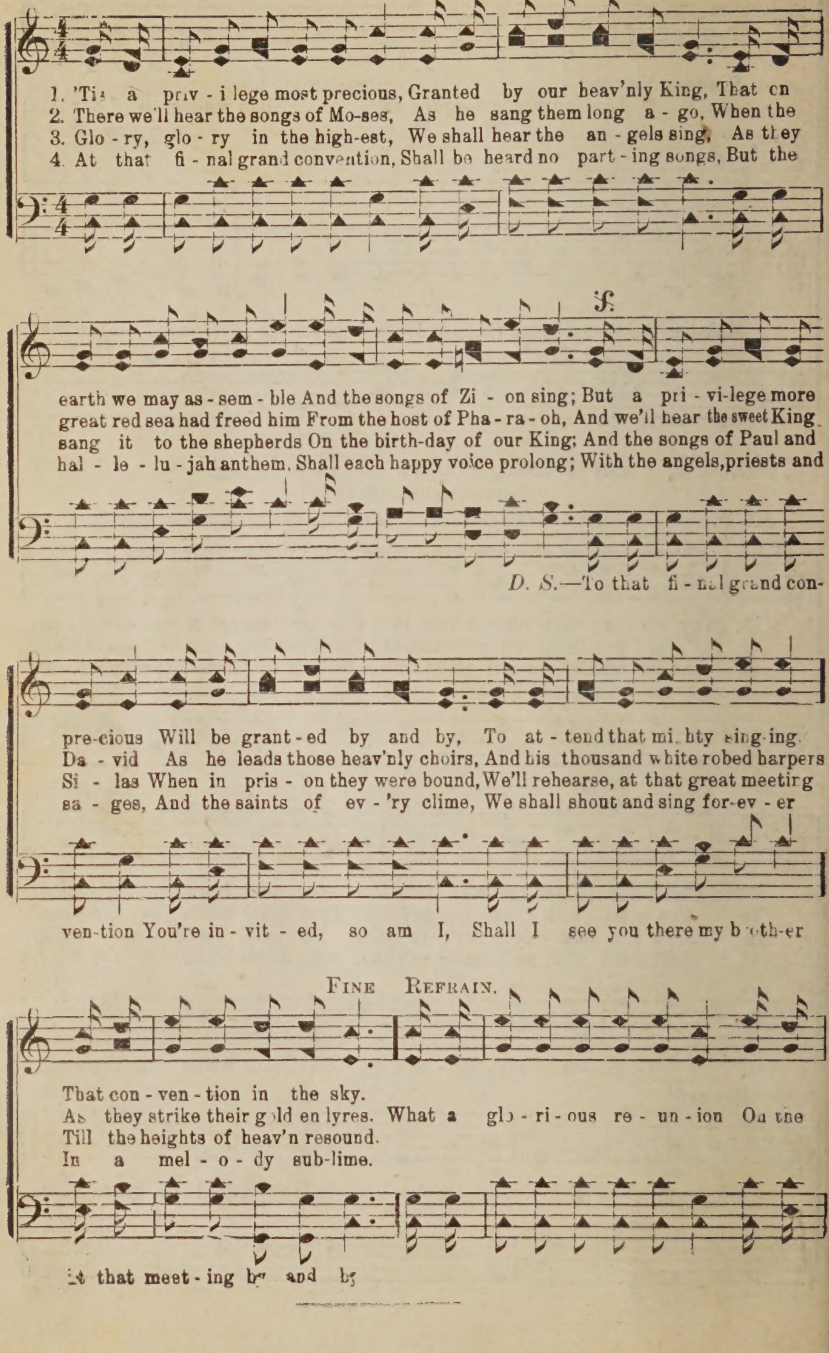
Copyright, 1925, by James B. Pennington. James B. Pennington.

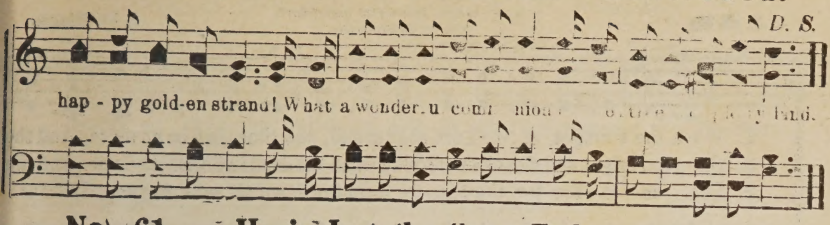

1. Why do we weep when friends pass o'er Or songs of sad - ness sing;
2. It is not death when Christians die, Their spir - its up - ward wing;
3. 'Tis God who gives and God who calls, This tho't should comfort bring
4. So let us spend life's lit - tle day In ser - ving heav-en's King;
FINE.
When Christ has passed this way be - fore And took from death its sting,
To live while end - less a - ges fly, Then death where is thy sting?
In heav'n a tear - drop nev - er falls No pain, no death, no sting.
At night - fall then we'll smile and say, Oh death where is thy sting.
D. S.—is thy vic - to - ry, Oh death where is thy sting.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Oh death where is thy sting! Oh death where is thy sting! Oh grave where

No 60. The Final Grand Convention.

Inscribed to the Singing Conventions, Leaders and Teachers of Okla.

J. B. P. Copyrighted, by J. B. Pennington, 1916 JAMES B. PENNINGTON.

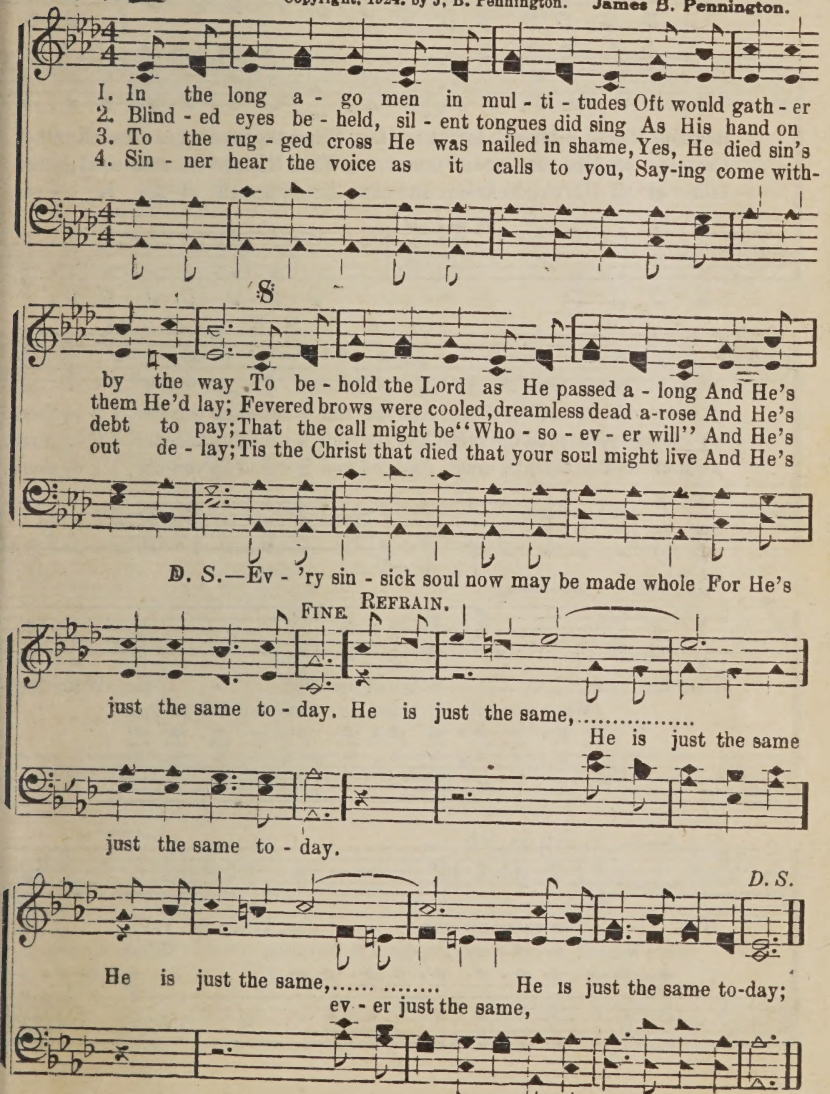

1. 'Tis a priv - i lege most precious, Granted by our heav'nly King, That on
2. There we'll hear the songs of Mo-ses, As he sang them long a - go, When the
3. Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high-est, We shall hear the an - gels sing, As they
4. At that fi - nal grand convention, Shall be heard no part - ing songs, But the
earth we may as - sem - ble And the songs of Zi - on sing; But a pri - vi-lege more
great red sea had freed him From the host of Pha - ra - oh, And we'll hear the sweet King
sang it to the shepherds On the birth-day of our King; And the songs of Paul and
hal - le - lu - jah anthem, Shall each happy voice prolong; With the angels, priests and
D. S.—To that fi - nal grand con-
pre-cious Will be grant - ed by and by, To at - tend that mighty singing
Da - vid As he leads those heav'nly choirs, And his thousand white robed harpers
Si - las When in pris - on they were bound, We'll rehearse, at that great meeting
sa - ges, And the saints of ev - 'ry clime, We shall shout and sing for-ev - er
ven-tion You're in - vit - ed, so am I, Shall I see you there my brother
FINE REFRAIN.
That con - ven - tion in the sky.
As they strike their gold en lyres. What a glo - ri - ous re - un - ion On the
Till the heights of heav'n resound.
In a mel - o - dy sub-lime.
At that meet - ing by and by



No. 61. He is Just the Same Today.

J. B. P.

Copyright, 1924, by J. B. Pennington. James B. Pennington.


1. In the long a - go men in mul - ti - tudes Oft would gath - er
2. Blind - ed eyes be - held, sil - ent tongues did sing As His hand on
3. To the rug - ged cross He was nailed in shame, Yes, He died sin's
4. Sin - ner hear the voice as it calls to you, Say-ing come with-
by the way To be - hold the Lord as He passed a - long And He's
them He'd lay; Fevered brows were cooled, dreamless dead a-rose And He's
debt to pay; That the call might be "Who - so - ev - er will" And He's
out de - lay; Tis the Christ that died that your soul might live And He's
D. S.—Ev - 'ry sin - sick soul now may be made whole For He's
FINE. REFRAIN.
just the same to - day. He is just the same,.....
He is just the same
just the same to - day.
D. S.
He is just the same,..... ..... He is just the same to-day;
ev - er just the same,

62. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. Black.

J. M. BLACK, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
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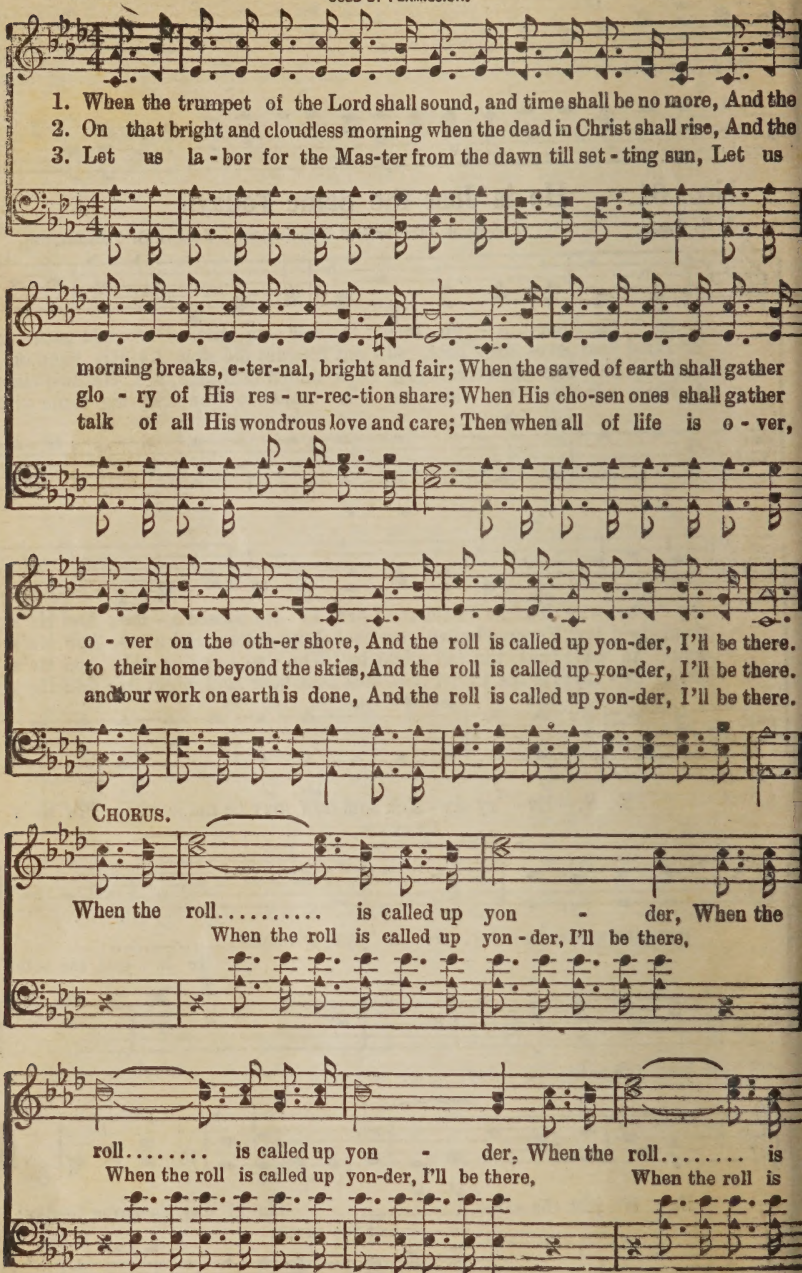
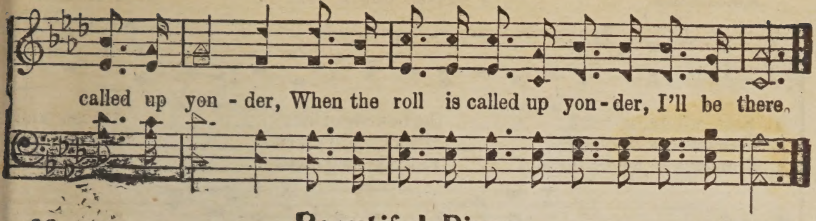
J. M. Black.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
CHORUS.
When the roll..... is called up yon - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
roll..... is called up yon - der, When the roll..... is
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

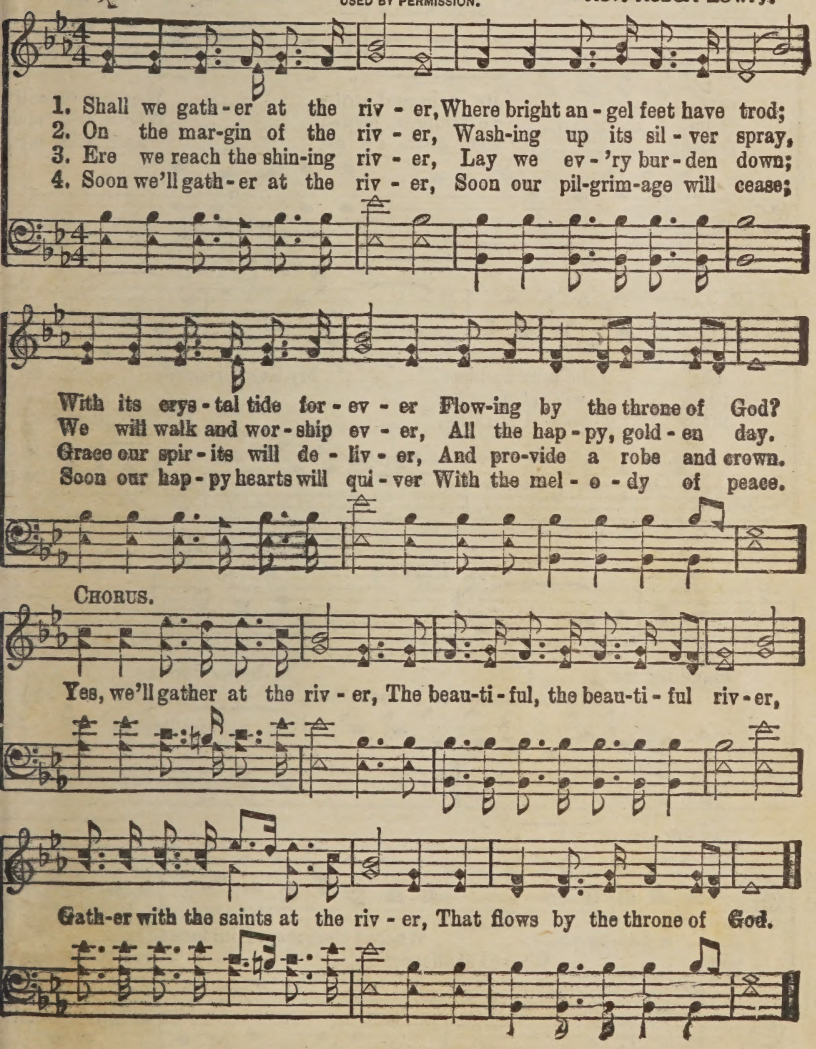


63. Beautiful River.

R.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY. USED BY PERMISSION.

Rev. Robert Lowry.


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll gath - er at the riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will qui - ver With the mel - o - dy of peace.
Chorus.
Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau-ti - ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er,
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

No. 64 Somewhere

James Rowe

J. M. HENSON, OWNER. 1928

J. M. Henson

1. Somewhere, be-yond ..... the bounds of life, ... Its sin and
2. Somewhere, be-yond ..... the sweep of storms, ... Where no dark
3. Somewhere, where throngs ..... re-joic-ing dwell, ... Where hap-py

care, ... its pain and strife: ..... Where souls will
cloud, ... no tempest, forms; ..... Where rest and
praise ..... will al-wa s s ell; ..... And with my

all ..... be pure and free, ... My Lord prepares ..... a
peace ..... will al-wa s be, ...
loved ..... ones I shall be, ...

My Lord prepares

D. S.—A-bide with Him ..... for-

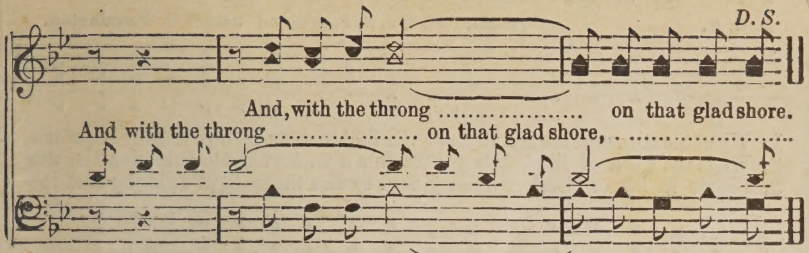
FINE REFRAIN

home for me. ..... A home for me .....
a home for me. A home for me, ... A hap-py

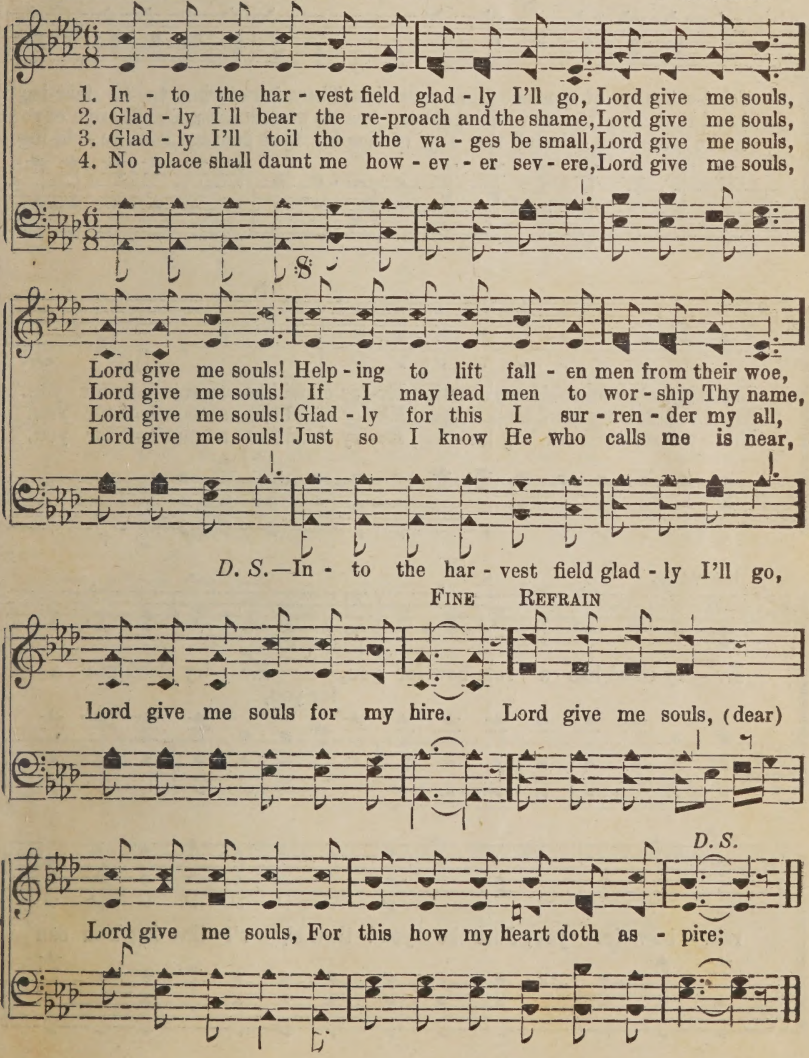
ev-er-more. .....

..... A hap-py place, ... Where I shall meet Him face to face. .....
place, ... Where I shall meet ..... yes, face to face.

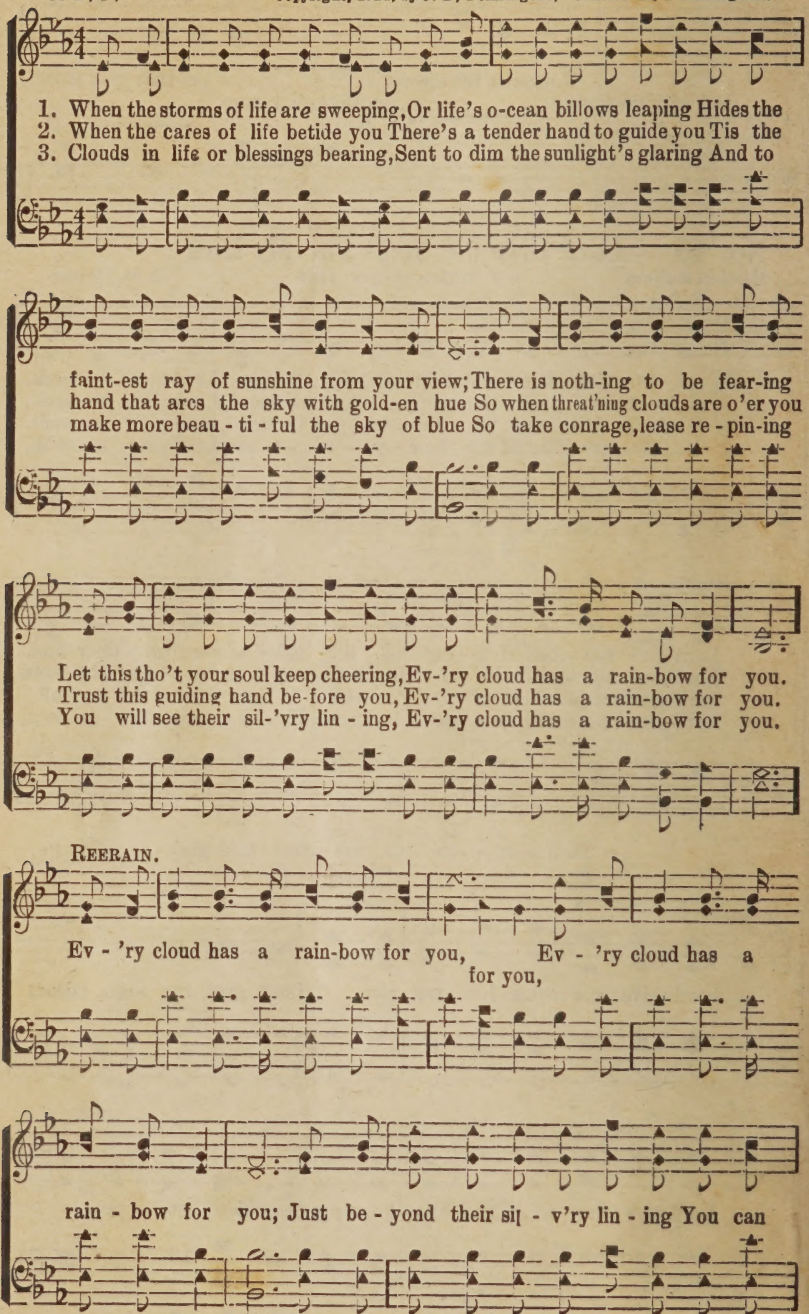
Somewhere



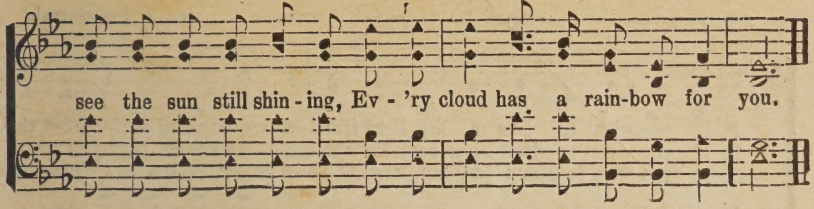
No. 65 Lord Give Me Souls For My Hire

Herbert Buffum J. M. HENSON, OWNER 1928 **J. M. Henson**

1. In - to the har - vest field glad - ly I'll go, Lord give me souls,
2. Glad - ly I'll bear the re-proach and the shame, Lord give me souls,
3. Glad - ly I'll toil tho the wa - ges be small, Lord give me souls,
4. No place shall daunt me how - ev - er sev - ere, Lord give me souls,
S.
Lord give me souls! Help - ing to lift fall - en men from their woe,
Lord give me souls! If I may lead men to wor - ship Thy name,
Lord give me souls! Glad - ly for this I sur - ren - der my all,
Lord give me souls! Just so I know He who calls me is near,
D. S.—In - to the har - vest field glad - ly I'll go,
FINE REFRAIN
Lord give me souls for my hire. Lord give me souls, (dear)
D. S.
Lord give me souls, For this how my heart doth as - pire;

No. 66. Every Clouds Has a Rainbow for You.

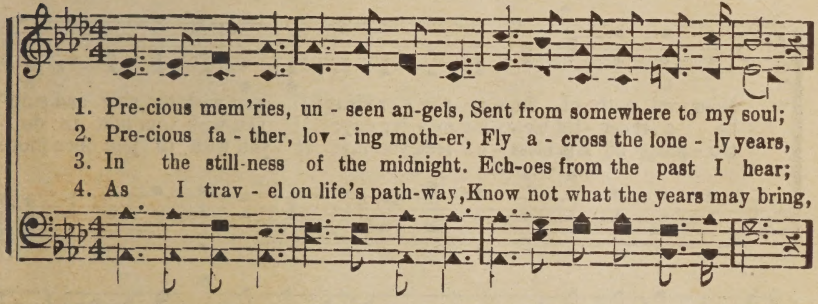
J. B. P. Copyright, 1924, by J. B. Pennington, James B. Pennington.

1. When the storms of life are sweeping, Or life's o-cean billows leaping Hides the
2. When the cares of life betide you There's a tender hand to guide you Tis the
3. Clouds in life or blessings bearing, Sent to dim the sunlight's glaring And to
faint-est ray of sunshine from your view; There is noth-ing to be fear-ing
hand that arcs the sky with gold-en hue So when threat'ning clouds are o'er you
make more beau - ti - ful the sky of blue So take conrage, lease re - pin-ing
Let this tho't your soul keep cheering, Ev-'ry cloud has a rain-bow for you.
Trust this guiding hand be-fore you, Ev-'ry cloud has a rain-bow for you.
You will see their sil-'vry lin - ing, Ev-'ry cloud has a rain-bow for you.
REERAIN.
Ev - 'ry cloud has a rain-bow for you, Ev - 'ry cloud has a
for you,
rain - bow for you; Just be - yond their sil - v'ry lin - ing You can

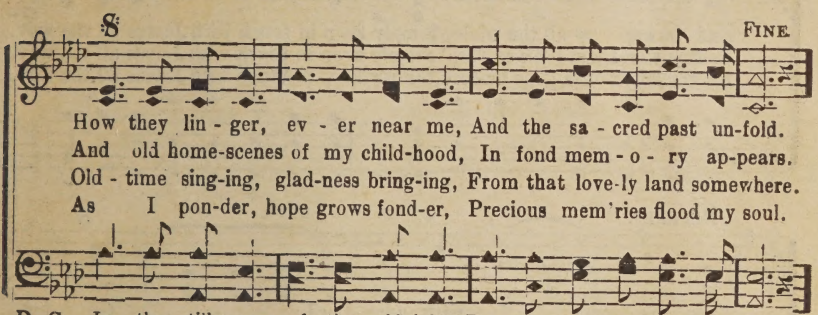
Every Cloud Has a Rainbow for You.

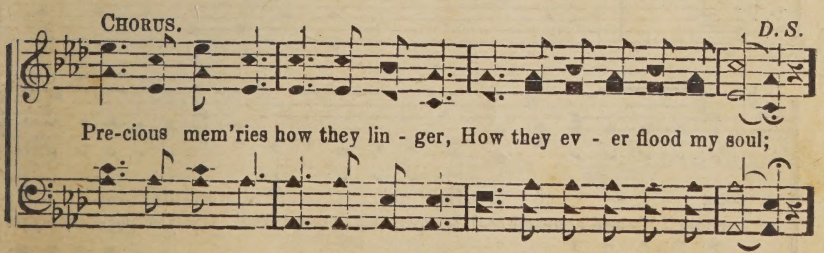


No. 67. Precious Memories.

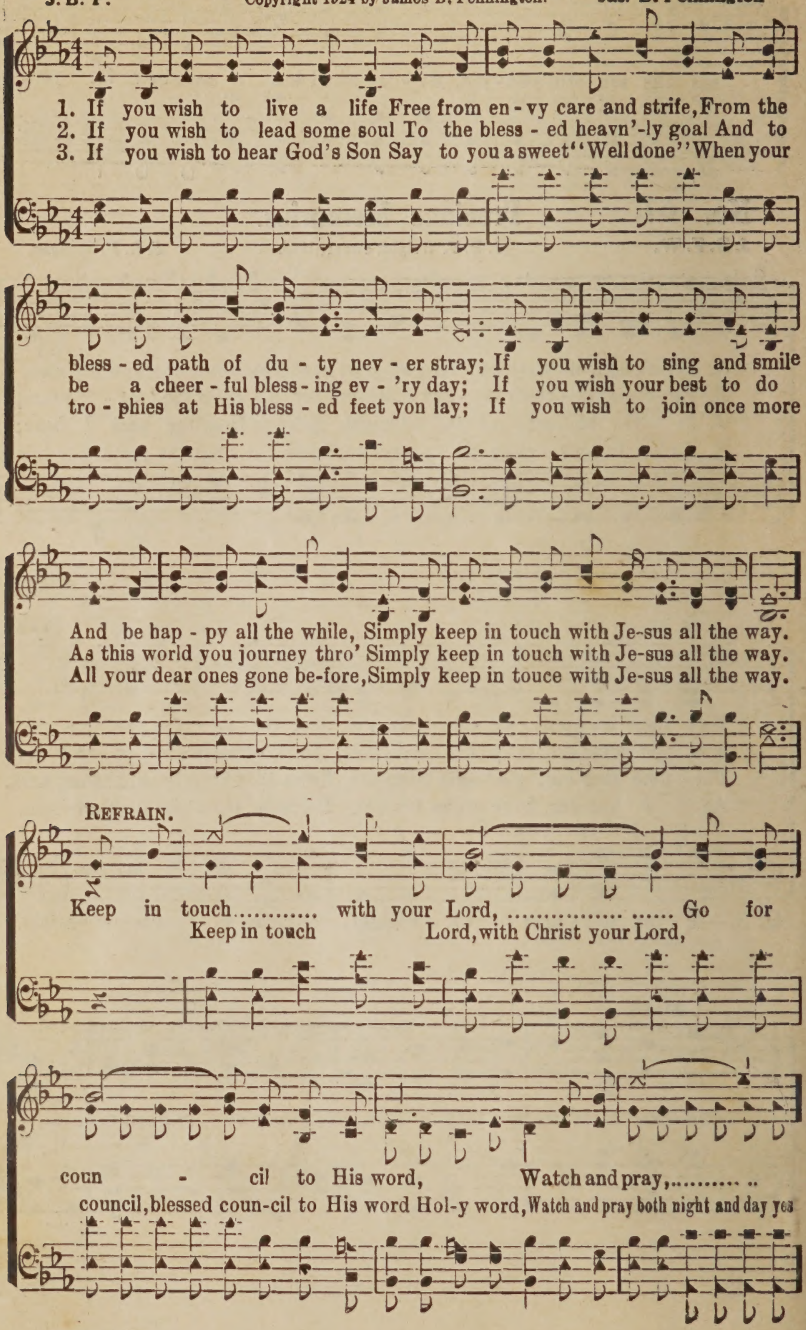
J. B. F. W. J. B. F. Wright, owner, 1925. J. B. F. Wright.


1. Pre-cious mem'ries, un - seen an-gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
2. Pre-cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth-er, Fly a - cross the lone - ly years,
3. In the still-ness of the midnight. Ech-oes from the past I hear;
4. As I trav - el on life's path-way, Know not what the years may bring,

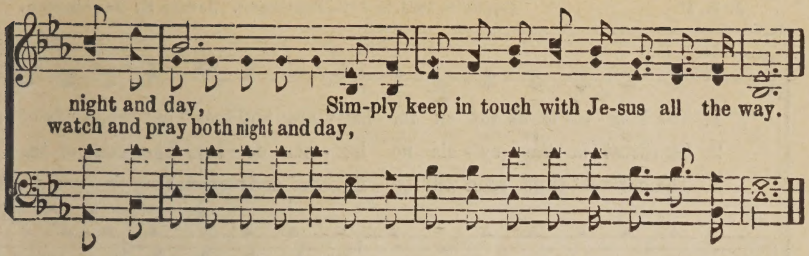

S
FINE.
How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un-fold.
And old home-scenes of my child-hood, In fond mem - o - ry ap-pears.
Old - time sing-ing, glad-ness bring-ing, From that love-ly land somewhere.
As I pon-der, hope grows fond-er, Precious mem'ries flood my soul.
D. S.—In the still - ness of the midnight, Pre-cious, sa - cred scenes un-fold.



No. 68. Keep in Touch With Jesus.

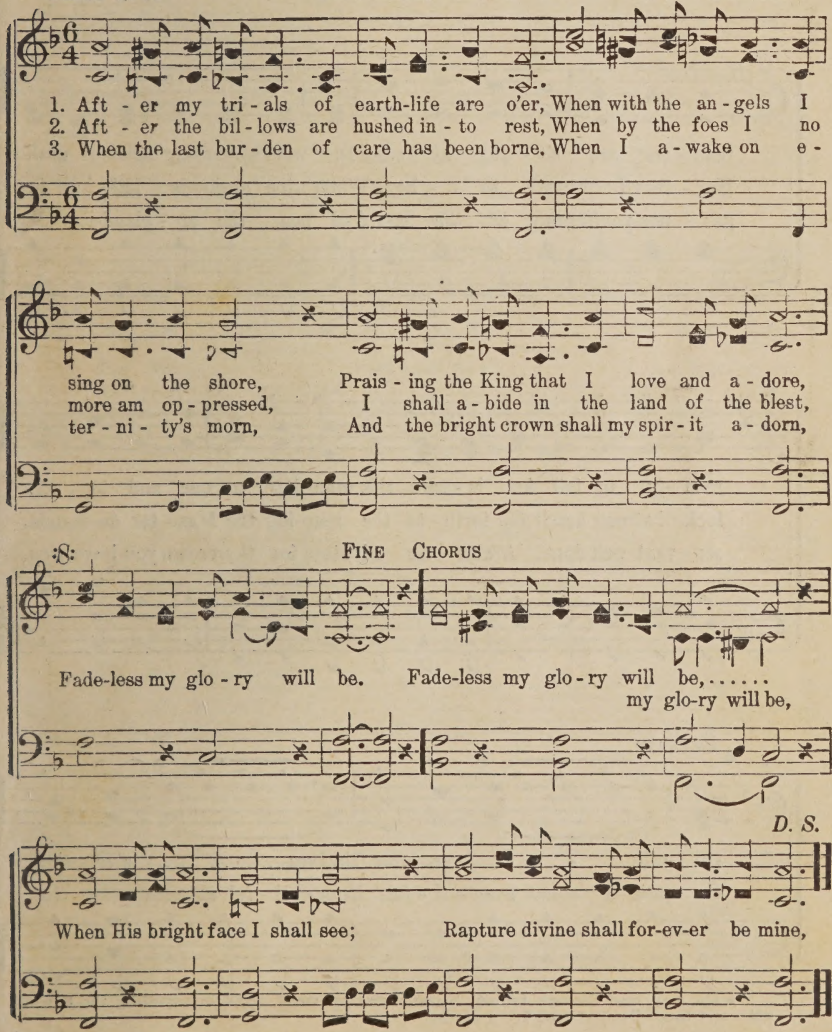
J. B. P. Copyright 1924 by James B. Pennington. Jas. B. Pennington

1. If you wish to live a life Free from en - vy care and strife, From the
2. If you wish to lead some soul To the bless - ed heavn'-ly goal And to
3. If you wish to hear God's Son Say to you a sweet "Well done" When your
bless - ed path of du - ty nev - er stray; If you wish to sing and smile
be a cheer - ful bless - ing ev - 'ry day; If you wish your best to do
tro - phies at His bless - ed feet yon lay; If you wish to join once more
And be hap - py all the while, Simply keep in touch with Je-sus all the way.
As this world you journey thro' Simply keep in touch with Je-sus all the way.
All your dear ones gone be-fore, Simply keep in touce with Je-sus all the way.
REFRAIN.
Keep in touch..... with your Lord, ... Go for
Keep in touch Lord, with Christ your Lord,
coun - cil to His word, Watch and pray,.....
council, blessed coun-cil to His word Hol-y word, Watch and pray both night and day yes

Keep in Touch With Jesus.



69. Fadeless Glory

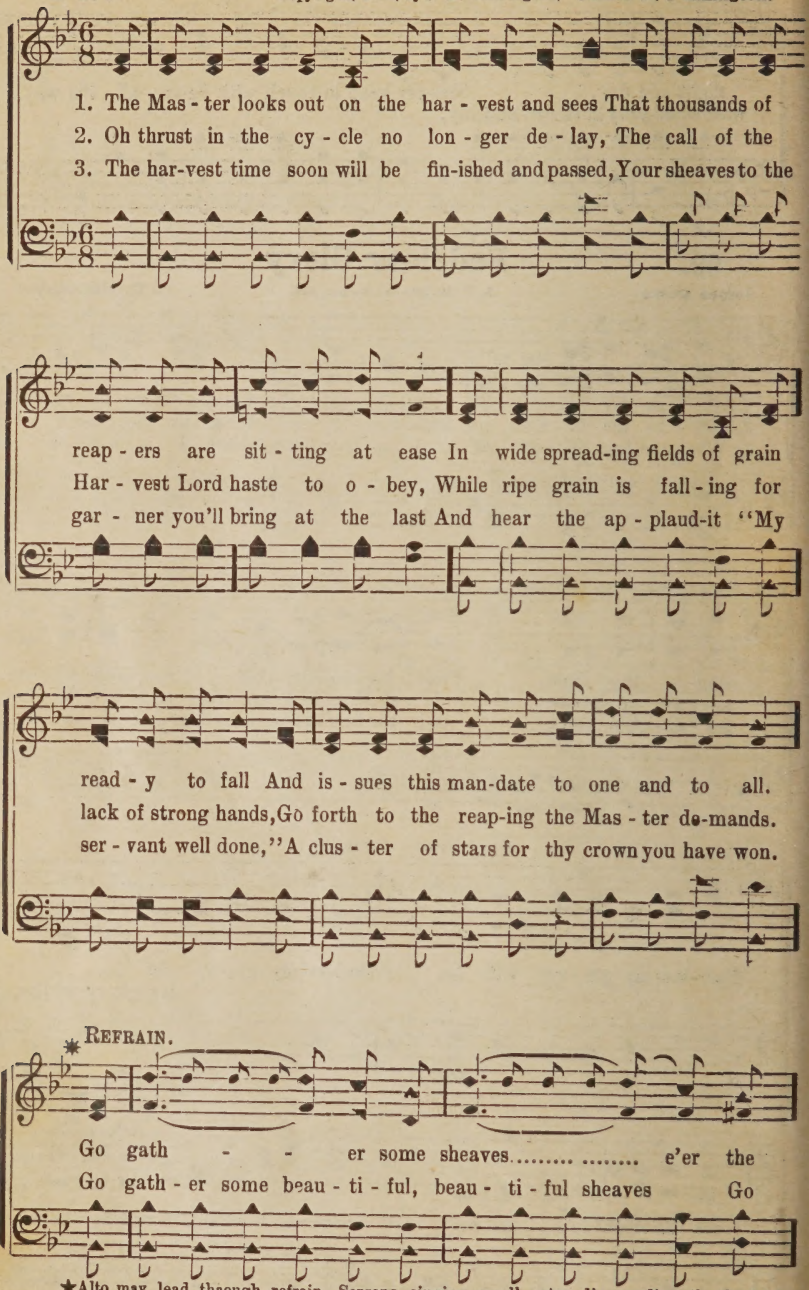
James Rowe — L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1917 — L. D. Huffstutler


1. Aft - er my tri - als of earth-life are o'er, When with the an - gels I
2. Aft - er the bil - lows are hushed in - to rest, When by the foes I no
3. When the last bur - den of care has been borne, When I a - wake on e -
sing on the shore, Prais - ing the King that I love and a - dore,
more am op - pressed, I shall a - bide in the land of the blest,
ter - ni - ty's morn, And the bright crown shall my spir - it a - dorn,
:8:
FINE CHORUS
Fade-less my glo - ry will be. Fade-less my glo - ry will be,.....
my glo-ry will be,
D. S.
When His bright face I shall see; Rapture divine shall for-ev-er be mine,

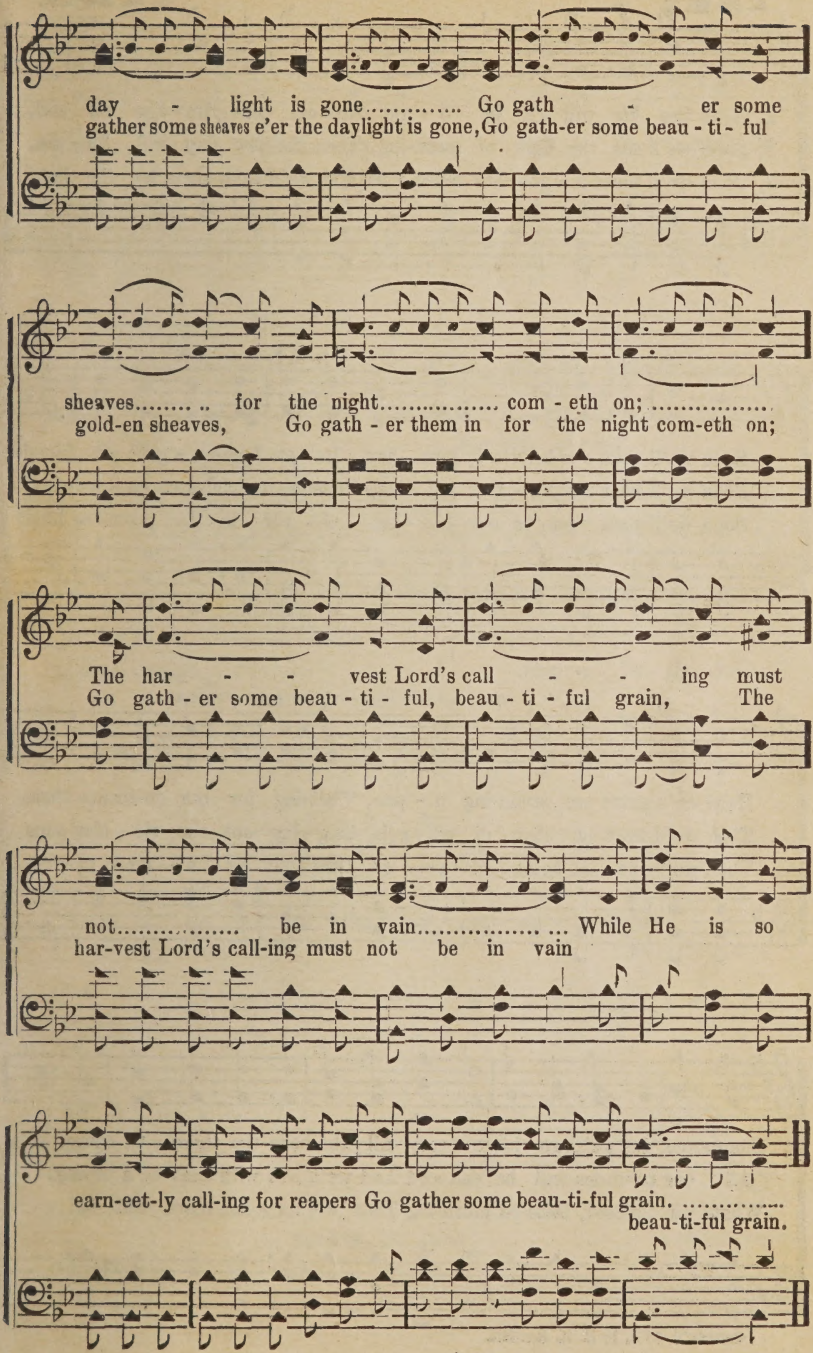
No. 70. Go Gather Some Beautiful Sheaves.

J. B. P.

Copyright, 1924, by J. B. Pennington, James B. Pennington.


1. The Mas - ter looks out on the har - vest and sees That thousands of
2. Oh thrust in the cy - cle no lon - ger de - lay, The call of the
3. The har-vest time soon will be fin-ished and passed, Your sheaves to the
reap - ers are sit - ting at ease In wide spread-ing fields of grain
Har - vest Lord haste to o - bey, While ripe grain is fall - ing for
gar - ner you'll bring at the last And hear the ap - plaud-it "My
read - y to fall And is - sues this man-date to one and to all.
lack of strong hands, Go forth to the reap-ing the Mas - ter de-mands.
ser - vant well done," A clus - ter of stars for thy crown you have won.
REFRAIN.
Go gath - - er some sheaves..... ..... e'er the
Go gath - er some beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful sheaves Go

★Alto may lead thaough refrain, Soprano singing small notes disregarding the 8 eight notes and ties. Use Bass and Tenor words.

Go Gather Some Beautiful Sheaves.

day - light is gone..... Go gath - er some
gather some sheaves e'er the daylight is gone, Go gath-er some beau - ti - ful
sheaves..... .. for the night..... com - eth on; .....
gold-en sheaves, Go gath - er them in for the night com-eth on;
The har - - vest Lord's call - - ing must
Go gath - er some beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful grain, The
not..... be in vain..... ... While He is so
har-vest Lord's call-ing must not be in vain
earn-eet-ly call-ing for reapers Go gather some beau-ti-ful grain. .....
beau-ti-ful grain.

71. Just a Little While.

E. M. Bartlett.

1. Soon this life will all be o - ver And our pil - grim - age wil end,
2. Soon we'll see the light of morn-ing, Then the new day will be - gin,
3. Soon we'll meet a - gain our loved ones And we'll take them by the hand,

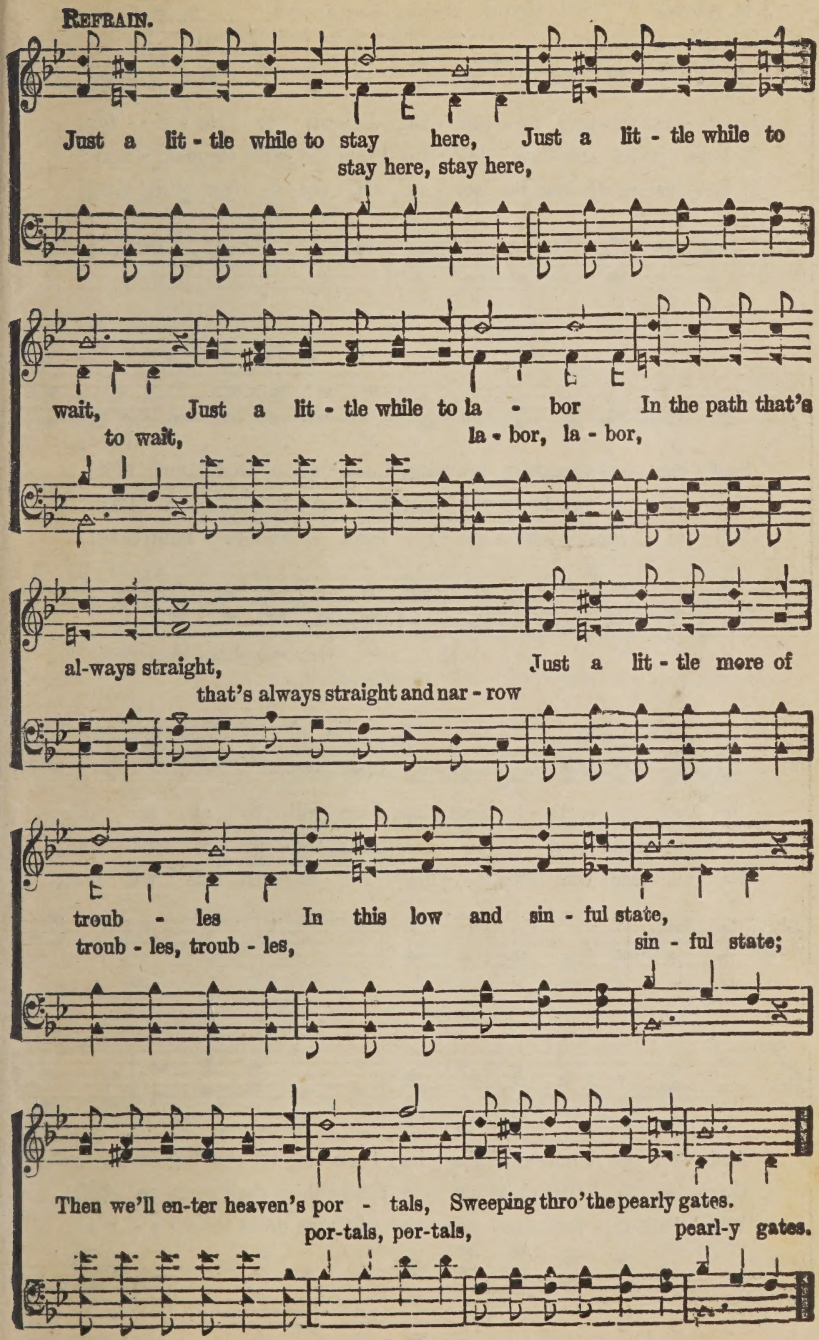
Soon we'll take our heav'n-ly jour - ney, Be at home a - gain with friends;
Soon we'll hear the Fa - ther call - ing, "Come, my chil-dren en - ter in;"
Soon we'll press them to our bos - om O - ver in the promised land;

Heav-en's gates are stand-ing o - pen, Wait-ing for our en-trance there,
Then we'll hear a choir of an - gels, Sing - ing out the vic - t'ry song,
Then we'll be at home for - ev - er, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty,

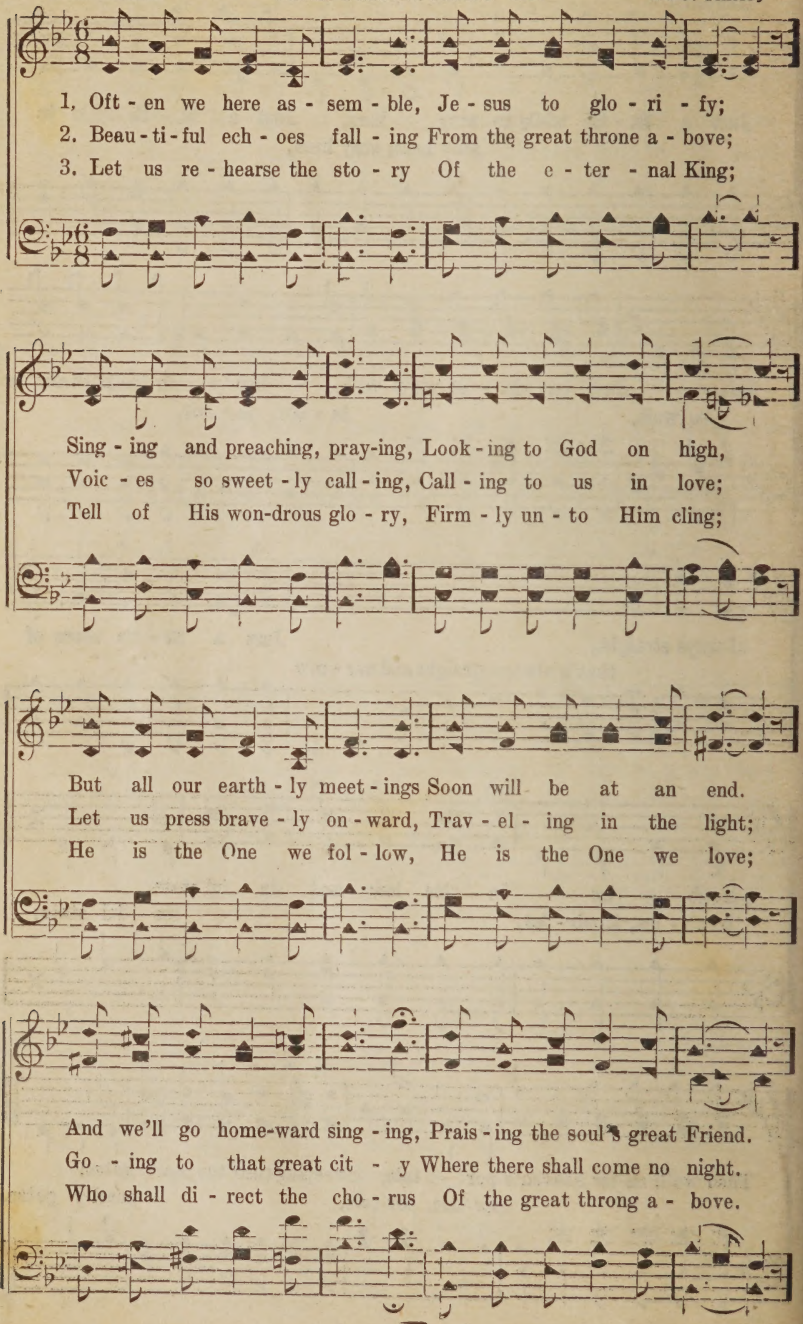
Some sweet day we're go - ing o - ver, All the beau-ties there to share.
All our troub-les will be end - ed And we'll live with heav-en's throng.
What a bless-ed, bless-ed morn-ing That e - ter - nal morn will be!

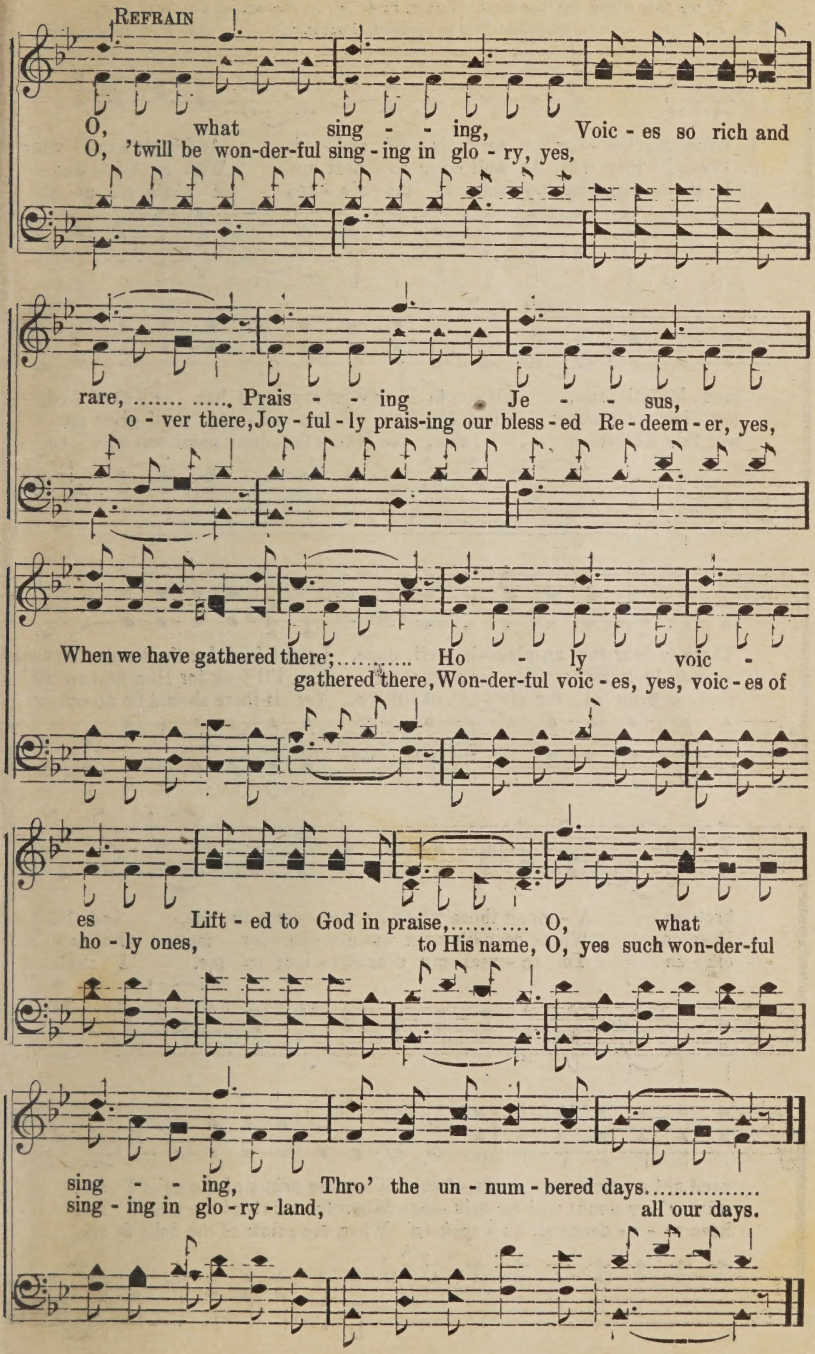
Copyright 1921 by E. M. Bartlett.

Just a Little While.

REFRAIN.

Just a lit - tle while to stay here, Just a lit - tle while to
stay here, stay here,
wait, Just a lit - tle while to la - bor In the path that's
to wait, la - bor, la - bor,
al-ways straight, Just a lit - tle more of
that's always straight and nar - row
troub - les In this low and sin - ful state,
troub - les, troub - les, sin - ful state;
Then we'll en-ter heaven's por - tals, Sweeping thro' the pearly gates.
por-tals, por-tals, pearl-y gates.

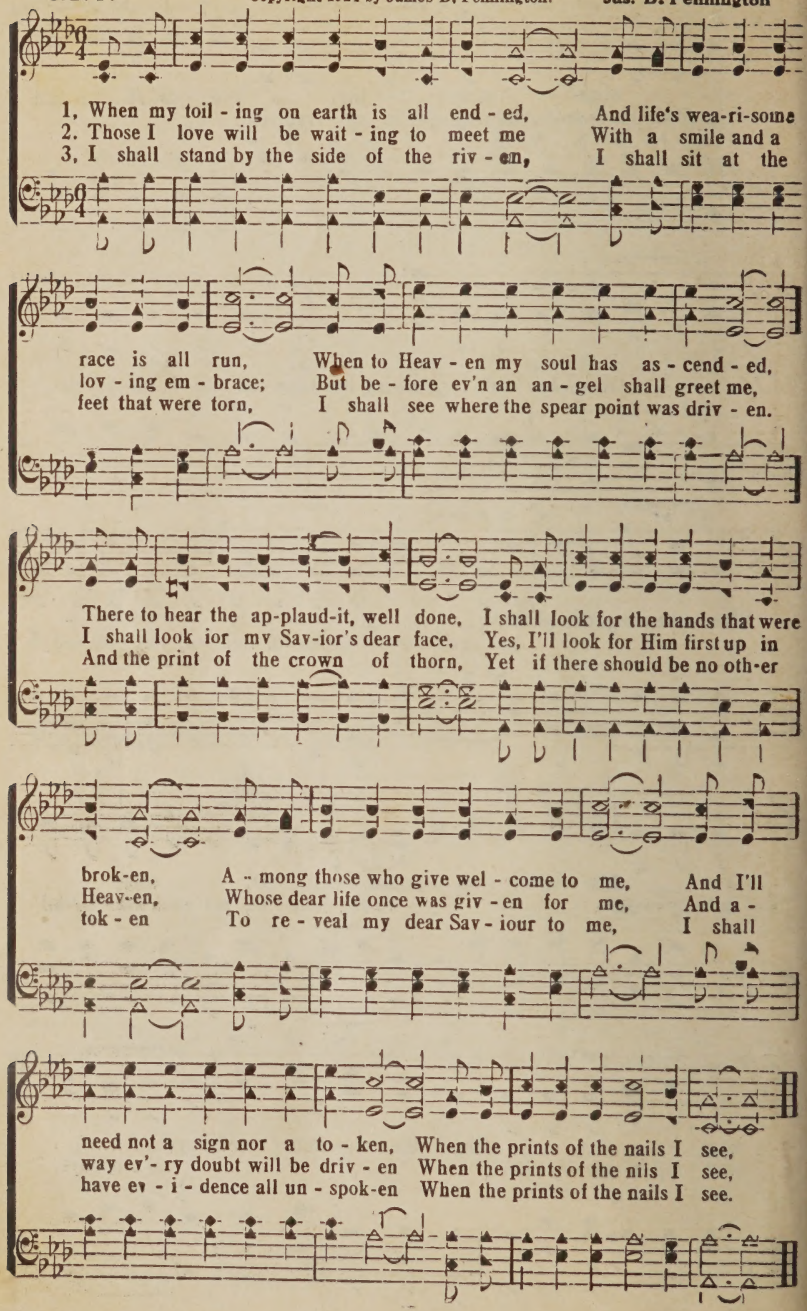
No. 72. What Wonderful Singing

J. M. Henson — TINSLEY & HENSON, OWNERS. 1928 — W. C. Tinsley

1. Oft - en we here as - sem - ble, Je - sus to glo - ri - fy;
2. Beau - ti - ful ech - oes fall - ing From the great throne a - bove;
3. Let us re - hearse the sto - ry Of the e - ter - nal King;
Sing - ing and preaching, pray-ing, Look - ing to God on high,
Voic - es so sweet - ly call - ing, Call - ing to us in love;
Tell of His won-drous glo - ry, Firm - ly un - to Him cling;
But all our earth - ly meet - ings Soon will be at an end.
Let us press brave - ly on - ward, Trav - el - ing in the light;
He is the One we fol - low, He is the One we love;
And we'll go home-ward sing - ing, Prais - ing the soul's great Friend.
Go - ing to that great cit - y Where there shall come no night.
Who shall di - rect the cho - rus Of the great throng a - bove.

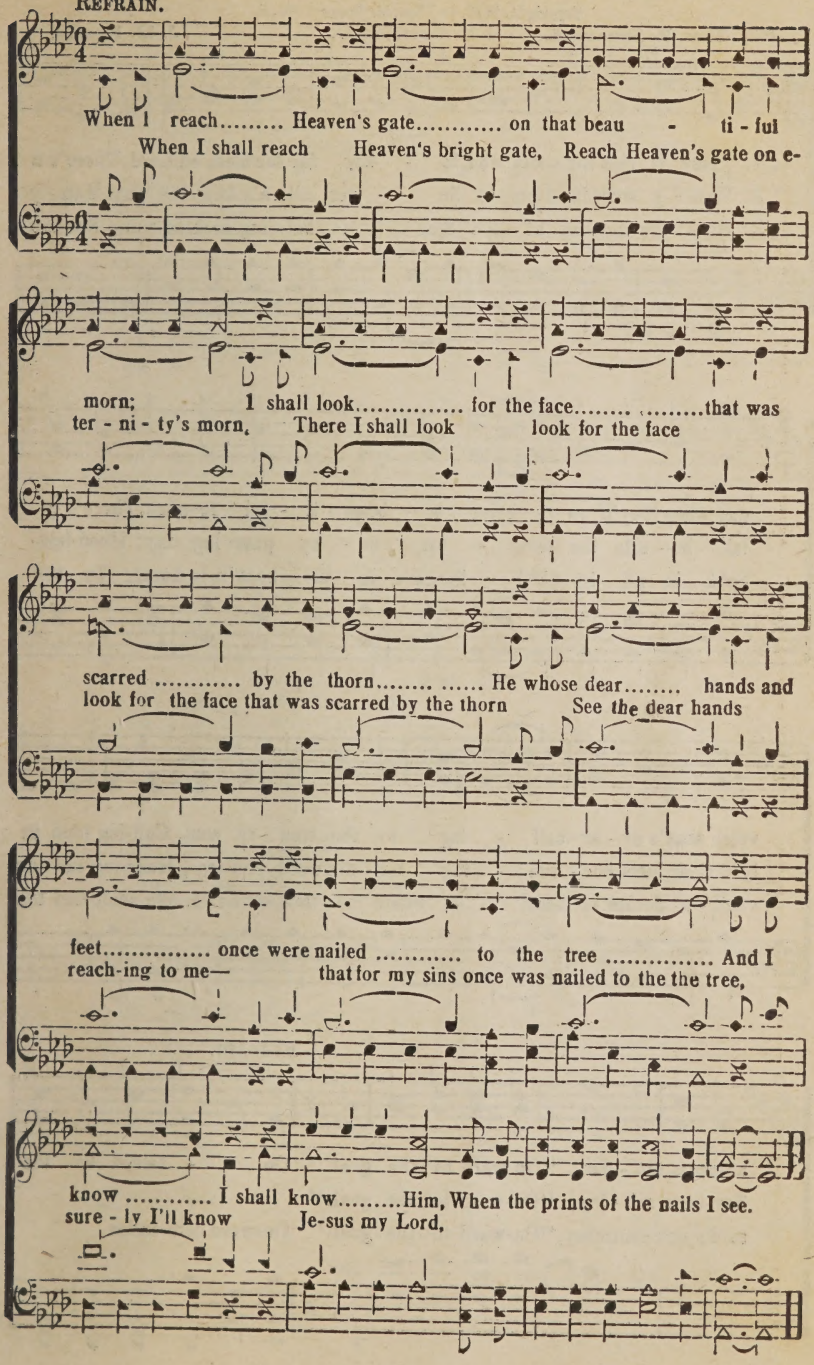
What Wonderful Singing

REFRAIN
O, what sing - - ing, Voic - es so rich and
O, 'twill be won-der-ful sing - ing in glo - ry, yes,
rare, ... Prais - - ing Je - - sus,
o - ver there, Joy - ful - ly prais-ing our bless - ed Re - deem - er, yes,
When we have gathered there; ..... Ho - ly voic -
gathered there, Won-der-ful voic - es, yes, voic - es of
es Lift - ed to God in praise, ... O, what
ho - ly ones, to His name, O, yes such won-der-ful
sing - - ing, Thro' the un - num - bered days.....
sing - ing in glo - ry - land, all our days.

No. 73. When the Prints of the Nails I See.

To my dear friend, teacher and co-worker, Prof. W. A. Stewart, of Pittsburg, Tex.

J. B. P. Copyright 1924 by James B. Pennington. Jas. B. Pennington

1, When my toil - ing on earth is all end - ed, And life's wea-ri-some
2. Those I love will be wait - ing to meet me With a smile and a
3, I shall stand by the side of the riv - er, I shall sit at the
race is all run, When to Heav - en my soul has as - cend - ed,
lov - ing em - brace; But be - fore ev'n an an - gel shall greet me,
feet that were torn, I shall see where the spear point was driv - en.
There to hear the ap-plaud-it, well done, I shall look for the hands that were
I shall look ior my Sav-ior's dear face, Yes, I'll look for Him first up in
And the print of the crown of thorn, Yet if there should be no oth-er
brok-en, A - mong those who give wel - come to me, And I'll
Heav-en, Whose dear life once was giv - en for me, And a -
tok - en To re - veal my dear Sav - iour to me, I shall
need not a sign nor a to - ken, When the prints of the nails I see,
way ev'- ry doubt will be driv - en When the prints of the nils I see,
have ev - i - dence all un - spok-en When the prints of the nails I see.

When the Prints of the Nails I See.

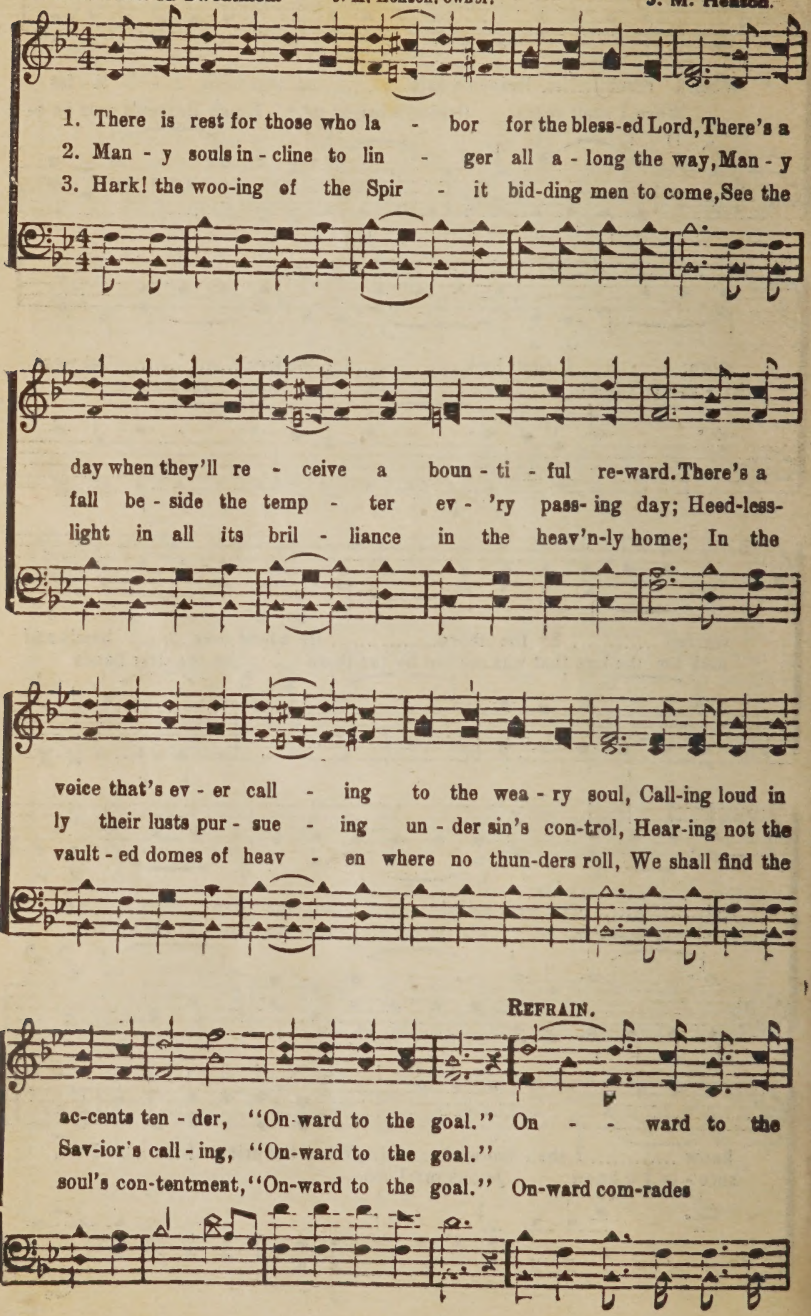
REFRAIN.

When I reach..... Heaven's gate..... on that beau - ti - ful
When I shall reach Heaven's bright gate, Reach Heaven's gate on e-
morn; I shall look..... for the face..... .....that was
ter - ni - ty's morn. There I shall look look for the face
scarred ..... by the thorn..... ..... He whose dear..... hands and
look for the face that was scarred by the thorn See the dear hands
feet..... once were nailed ..... to the tree ..... And I
reach-ing to me— that for my sins once was nailed to the the tree,
know ..... I shall know.....Him, When the prints of the nails I see.
sure - ly I'll know Je-sus my Lord,

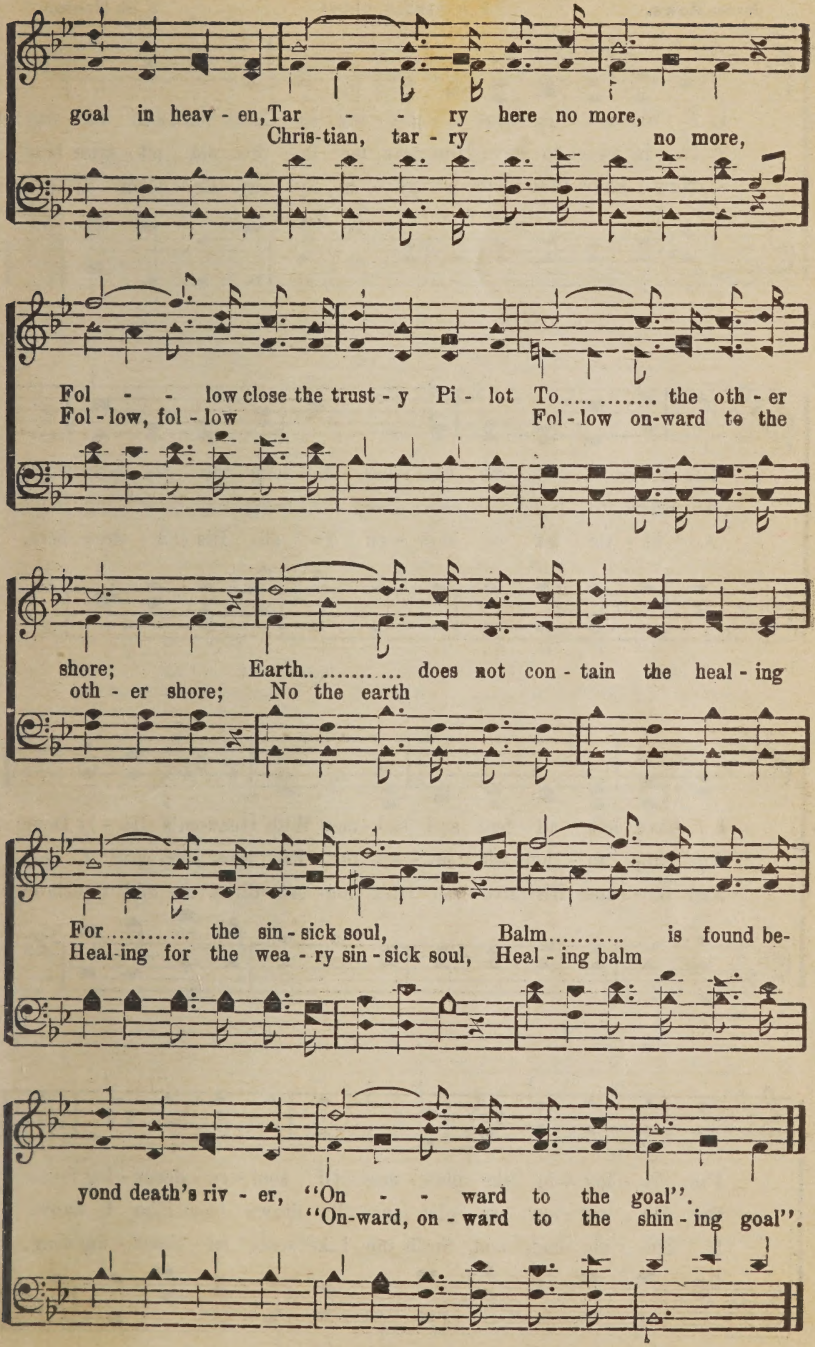
No. 74.

Onward To the Goal.

Copyright, 1926, in "Special Songs"-No. 5.

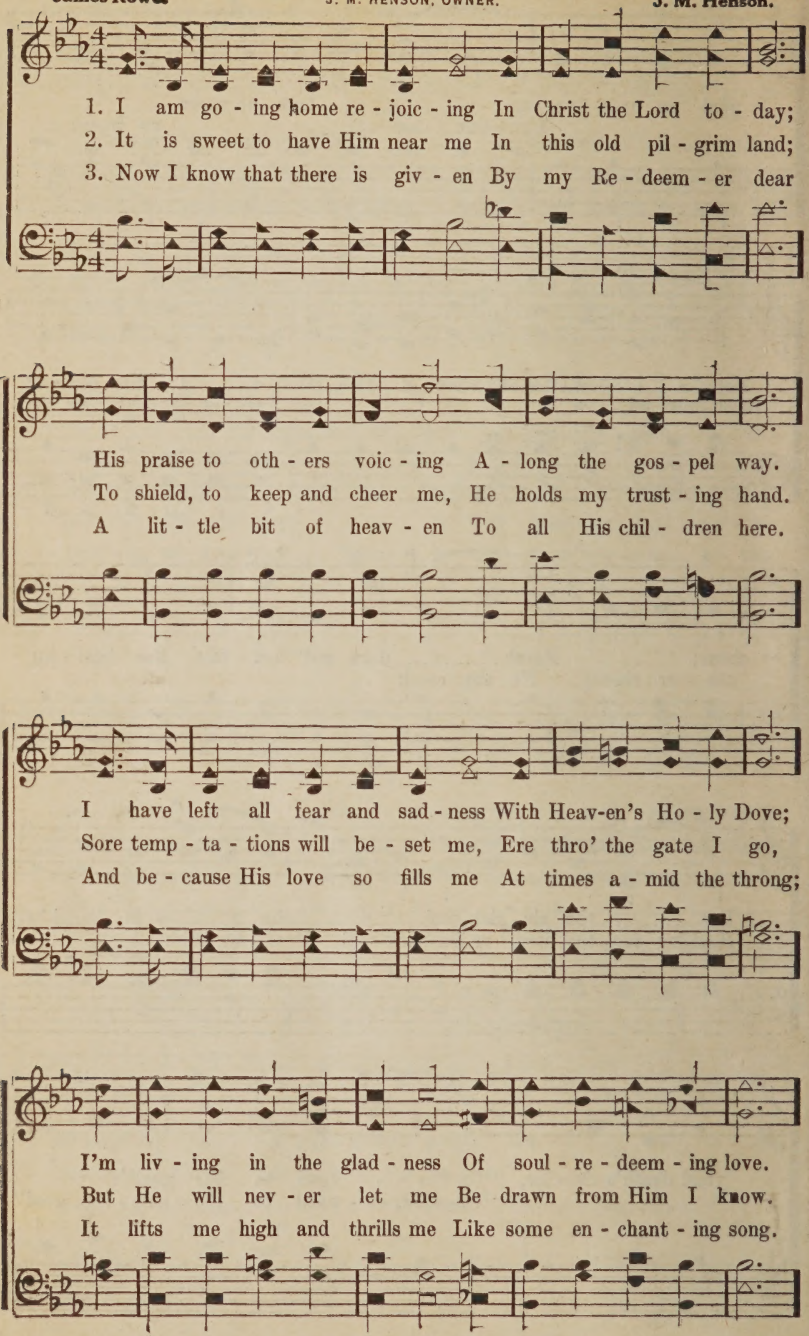
Rev. Thos. R. Sweatmon. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.


1. There is rest for those who la - bor for the bless-ed Lord, There's a
2. Man - y souls in - cline to lin - ger all a - long the way, Man - y
3. Hark! the woo-ing of the Spir - it bid-ding men to come, See the
day when they'll re - ceive a boun - ti - ful re-ward. There's a
fall be - side the temp - ter ev - 'ry pass- ing day; Heed-less-
light in all its bril - liance in the heav'n-ly home; In the
voice that's ev - er call - ing to the wea - ry soul, Call-ing loud in
ly their lusts pur - sue - ing un - der sin's con-trol, Hear-ing not the
vault - ed domes of heav - en where no thun-ders roll, We shall find the
REFRAIN.
ac-cents ten - der, "On-ward to the goal." On - - ward to the
Sav-ior's call - ing, "On-ward to the goal."
soul's con-tentment, "On-ward to the goal." On-ward com-rades

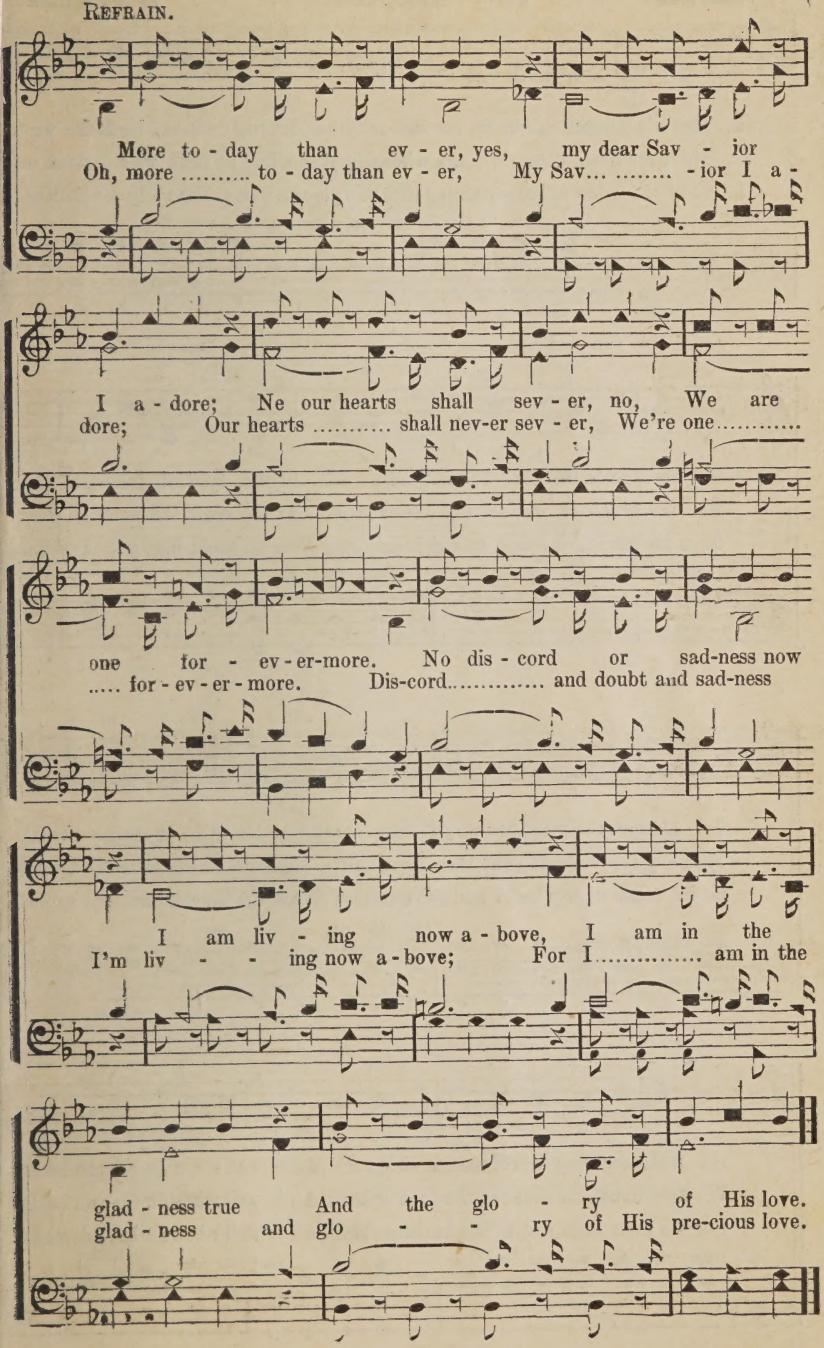
Onward To the Goal.

goal in heav - en, Tar - - ry here no more,
Chris-tian, tar - ry no more,
Fol - - low close the trust - y Pi - lot To..... ..... the oth - er
Fol - low, fol - low Fol - low on-ward to the
shore; Earth.. ..... does not con - tain the heal - ing
oth - er shore; No the earth
For..... the sin - sick soul, Balm..... is found be-
Heal-ing for the wea - ry sin - sick soul, Heal - ing balm
yond death's riv - er, "On - - ward to the goal".
"On-ward, on - ward to the shin - ing goal".

No. 75. More Today Than Ever.

James Rowe. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.

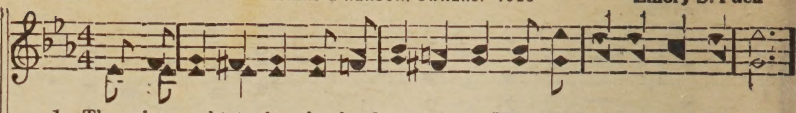

1. I am go - ing home re - joic - ing In Christ the Lord to - day;
2. It is sweet to have Him near me In this old pil - grim land;
3. Now I know that there is giv - en By my Re - deem - er dear
His praise to oth - ers voic - ing A - long the gos - pel way.
To shield, to keep and cheer me, He holds my trust - ing hand.
A lit - tle bit of heav - en To all His chil - dren here.
I have left all fear and sad - ness With Heav-en's Ho - ly Dove;
Sore temp - ta - tions will be - set me, Ere thro' the gate I go,
And be - cause His love so fills me At times a - mid the throng;
I'm liv - ing in the glad - ness Of soul - re - deem - ing love.
But He will nev - er let me Be drawn from Him I know.
It lifts me high and thrills me Like some en - chant - ing song.

More Today Than Ever.

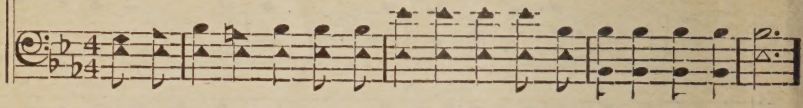
REFRAIN.

More to - day than ev - er, yes, my dear Sav - ior
Oh, more ..... to - day than ev - er, My Sav... ..... - ior I a -
I a - dore; Ne our hearts shall sev - er, no, We are
dore; Our hearts ..... shall nev-er sev - er, We're one.....
one for - ev - er-more. No dis - cord or sad-ness now
..... for - ev - er - more. Dis-cord..... and doubt and sad-ness
I am liv - ing now a - bove, I am in the
I'm liv - - ing now a - bove; For I..... am in the
glad - ness true And the glo - ry of His love.
glad - ness and glo - - ry of His pre-cious love.

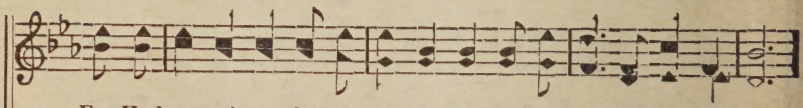
No. 76. When Jehovah Leads

James Rowe — MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS. 1928 — Emory S. Pack

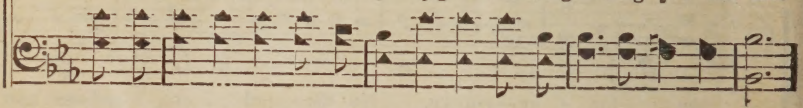


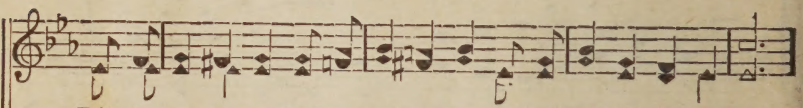
1. There is naught to fear in the des-ert drear, When Je-ho-vah leads the way;
2. There are times when we scarce a homelight see, But, by faith, we still trust on
3. Soon the lights of home, shining thro' the gloom, Ver-y clear - ly we shall see:



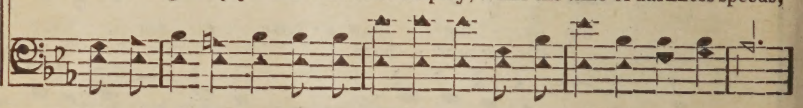


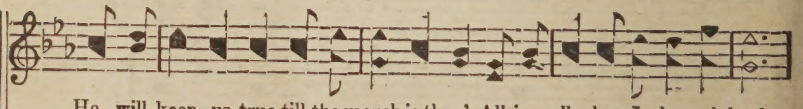
For He knows the road to the glad a-bode In the land of fade-less day,
For the break of day is not far a-way, And the night will soon be gone.
Soon the friends who wait at the pearly gate Will be greet-ing you and me.



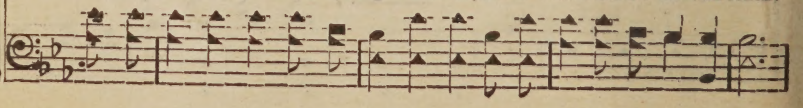


Tri - als great to meet, but we still keep sweet, For He fills our man-y needs;
Man - y foes as-sail, but they ev-er fail,—None the call to wan-der heeds;
So let songs of joy heart and voice employ, While the time of darkness speeds;



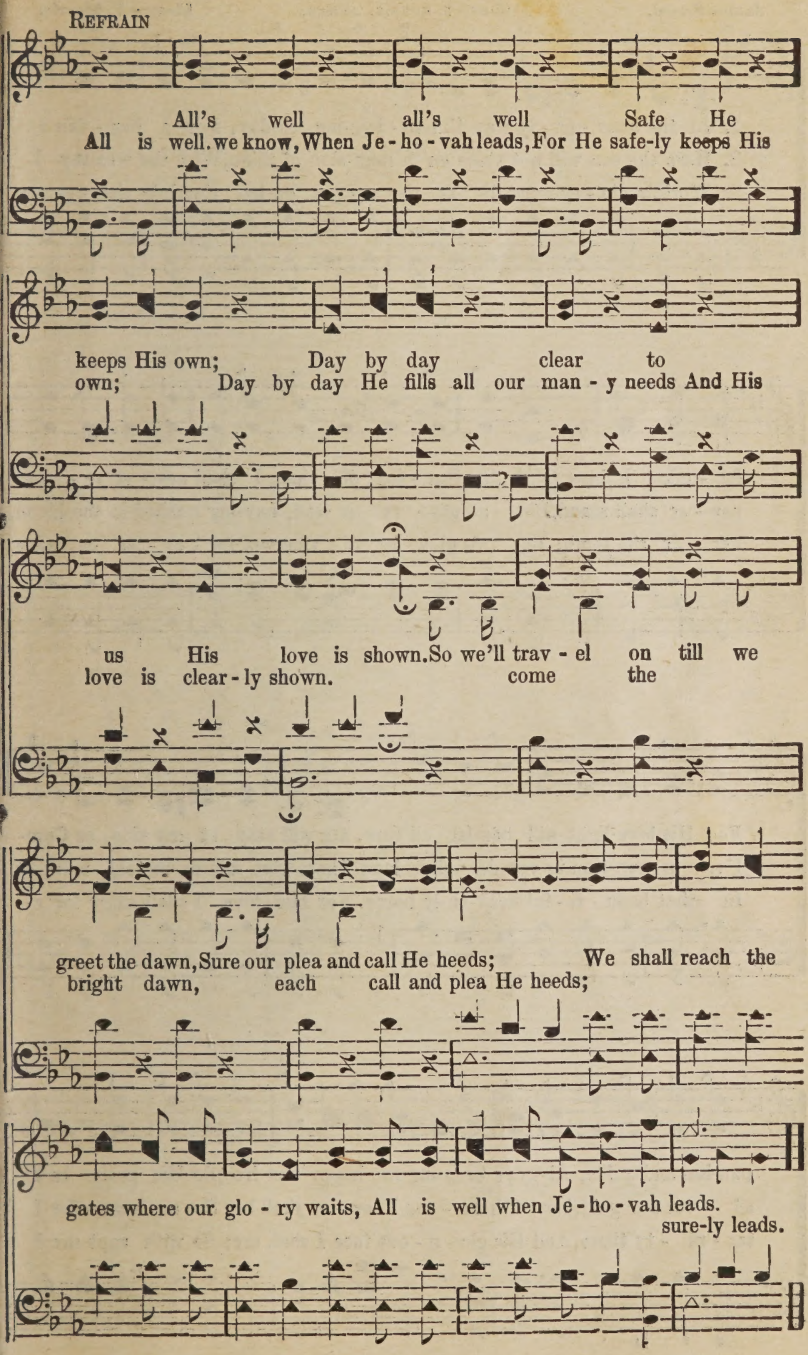


He will keep us true till the march is thro', All is well when Je-ho-vah leads.
We have naught to dread in the days a-head, All is well when Je-ho-vah leads.
For we soon shall rest in His kingdom blest, All is well when Je-ho-vah leads.



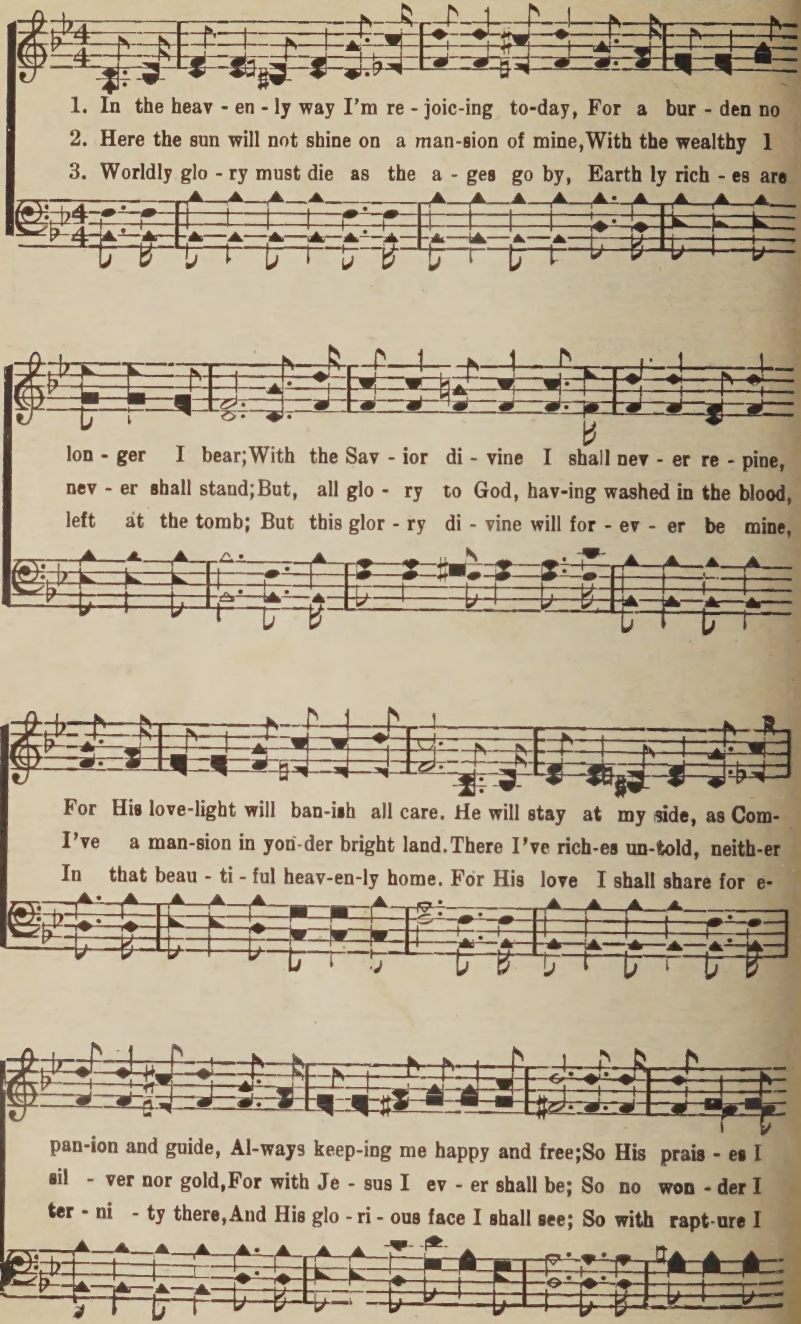
When Jehovah Leads

REFRAIN

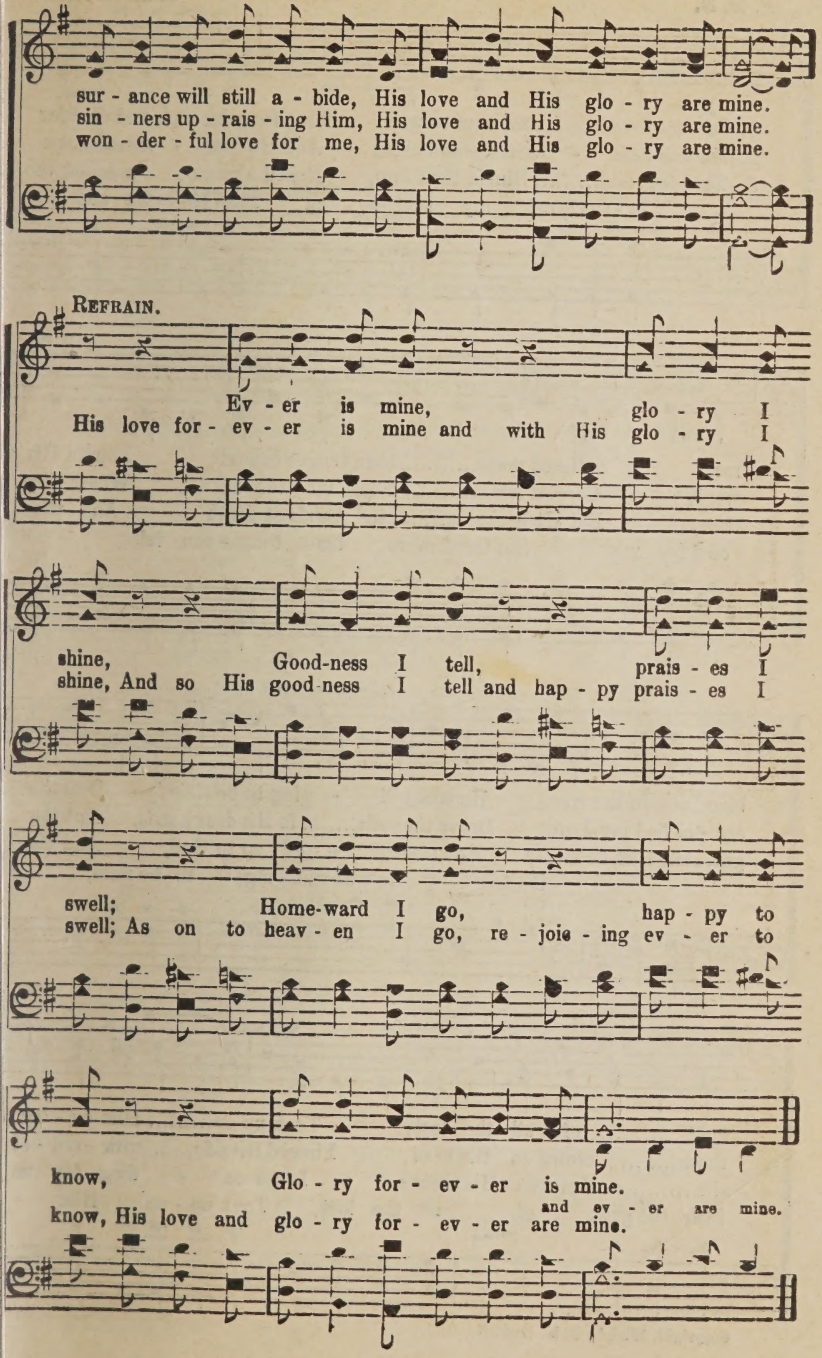

All's well all's well Safe He
All is well. we know, When Je - ho - vah leads, For He safe-ly keeps His
keeps His own; Day by day clear to
own; Day by day He fills all our man - y needs And His
us His love is shown. So we'll trav - el on till we
love is clear - ly shown. come the
greet the dawn, Sure our plea and call He heeds; We shall reach the
bright dawn, each call and plea He heeds;
gates where our glo - ry waits, All is well when Je - ho - vah leads.
sure-ly leads.

No. 77. His Love is Glory For Me.

James Rowe. HOMER F. MORRIS, OWNER. Homer F. Morris.

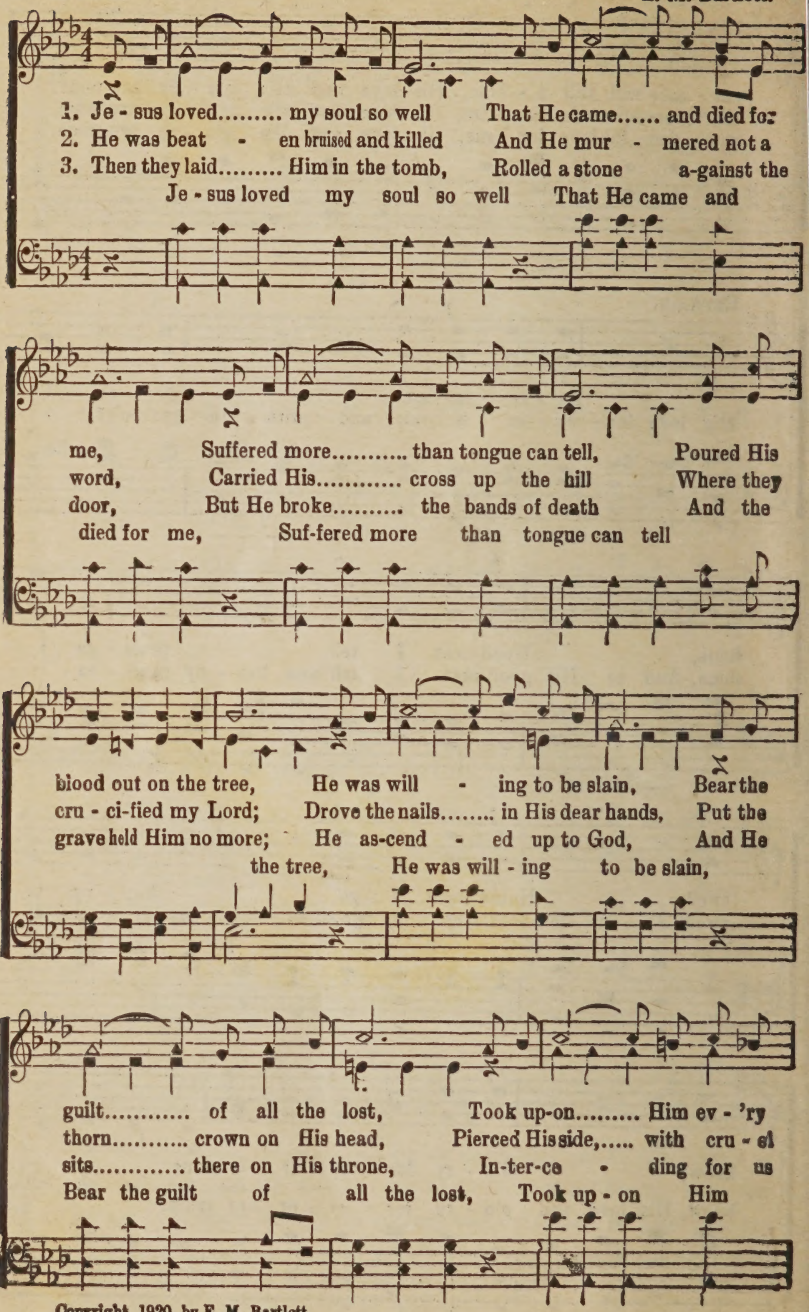

1. In the heav - en - ly way I'm re - joic-ing to-day, For a bur - den no
2. Here the sun will not shine on a man-sion of mine, With the wealthy l
3. Worldly glo - ry must die as the a - ges go by, Earth ly rich - es are
lon - ger I bear; With the Sav - ior di - vine I shall nev - er re - pine,
nev - er shall stand; But, all glo - ry to God, hav-ing washed in the blood,
left at the tomb; But this glor - ry di - vine will for - ev - er be mine,
For His love-light will ban-ish all care. He will stay at my side, as Com-
I've a man-sion in yon-der bright land. There I've rich-es un-told, neith-er
In that beau - ti - ful heav-en-ly home. For His love I shall share for e-
pan-ion and guide, Al-ways keep-ing me happy and free; So His prais - es I
sil - ver nor gold, For with Je - sus I ev - er shall be; So no won - der I
ter - ni - ty there, And His glo - ri - ous face I shall see; So with rapt-ure I

His Love and Glory are Mine.


sur - ance will still a - bide, His love and His glo - ry are mine.
sin - ners up - rais - ing Him, His love and His glo - ry are mine.
won - der - ful love for me, His love and His glo - ry are mine.
REFRAIN.
Ev - er is mine, glo - ry I
His love for - ev - er is mine and with His glo - ry I
shine, Good-ness I tell, prais - es I
shine, And so His good-ness I tell and hap - py prais - es I
swell; Home-ward I go, hap - py to
swell; As on to heav - en I go, re - joic - ing ev - er to
know, Glo - ry for - ev - er is mine.
know, His love and glo - ry for - ev - er are mine.
and ev - er are mine.

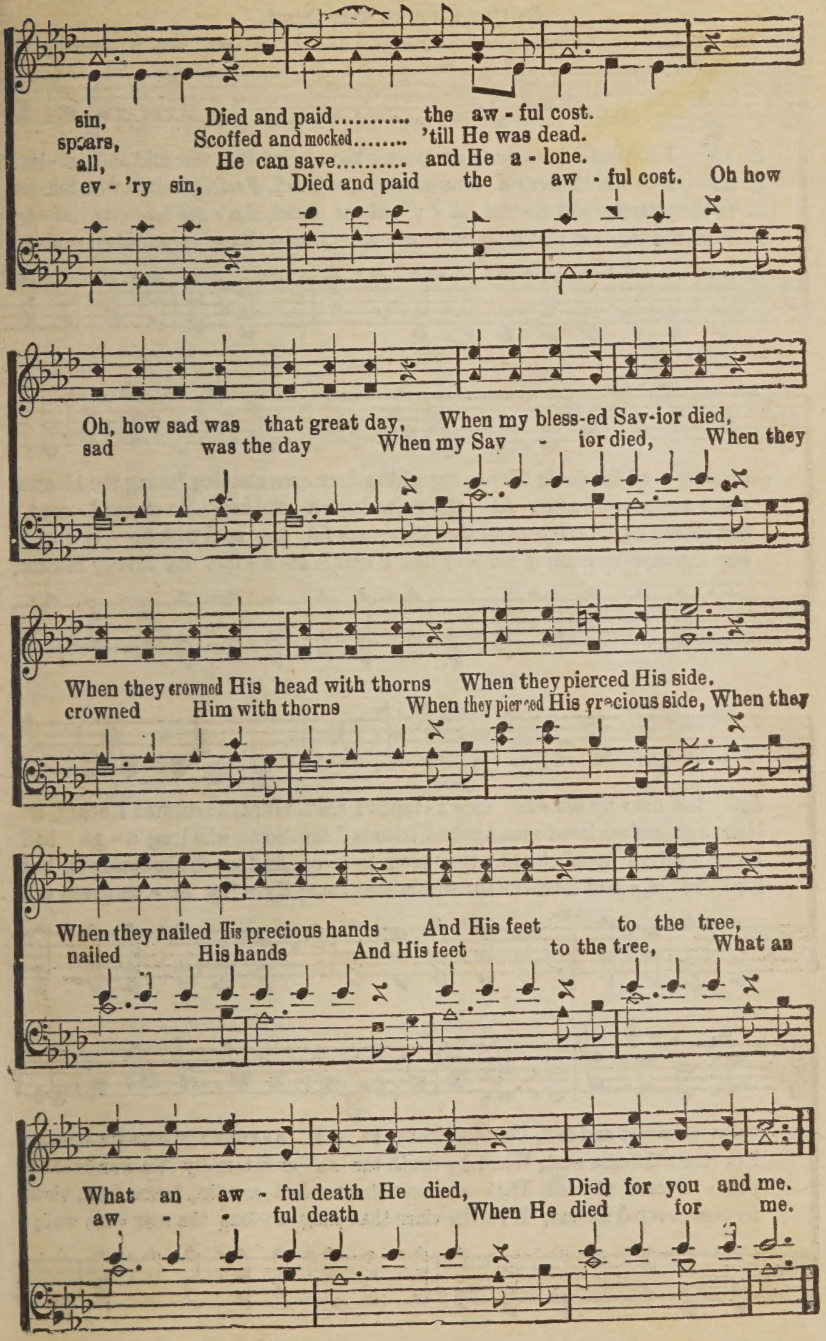
No. 78. The Death of Jesus.

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.


1. Je - sus loved..... my soul so well That He came..... and died for
2. He was beat - en bruised and killed And He mur - mered not a
3. Then they laid..... Him in the tomb, Rolled a stone a-gainst the
Je - sus loved my soul so well That He came and
me, Suffered more..... than tongue can tell, Poured His
word, Carried His..... cross up the hill Where they
door, But He broke..... the bands of death And the
died for me, Suf-fered more than tongue can tell
blood out on the tree, He was will - ing to be slain, Bear the
cru - ci-fied my Lord; Drove the nails..... in His dear hands, Put the
grave held Him no more; He as-cend - ed up to God, And He
the tree, He was will - ing to be slain,
guilt..... of all the lost, Took up-on..... Him ev - 'ry
thorn..... crown on His head, Pierced His side,..... with cru - ci
sits..... there on His throne, In-ter-ce - ding for us
Bear the guilt of all the lost, Took up - on Him

Copyright, 1920, by E. M. Bartlett.

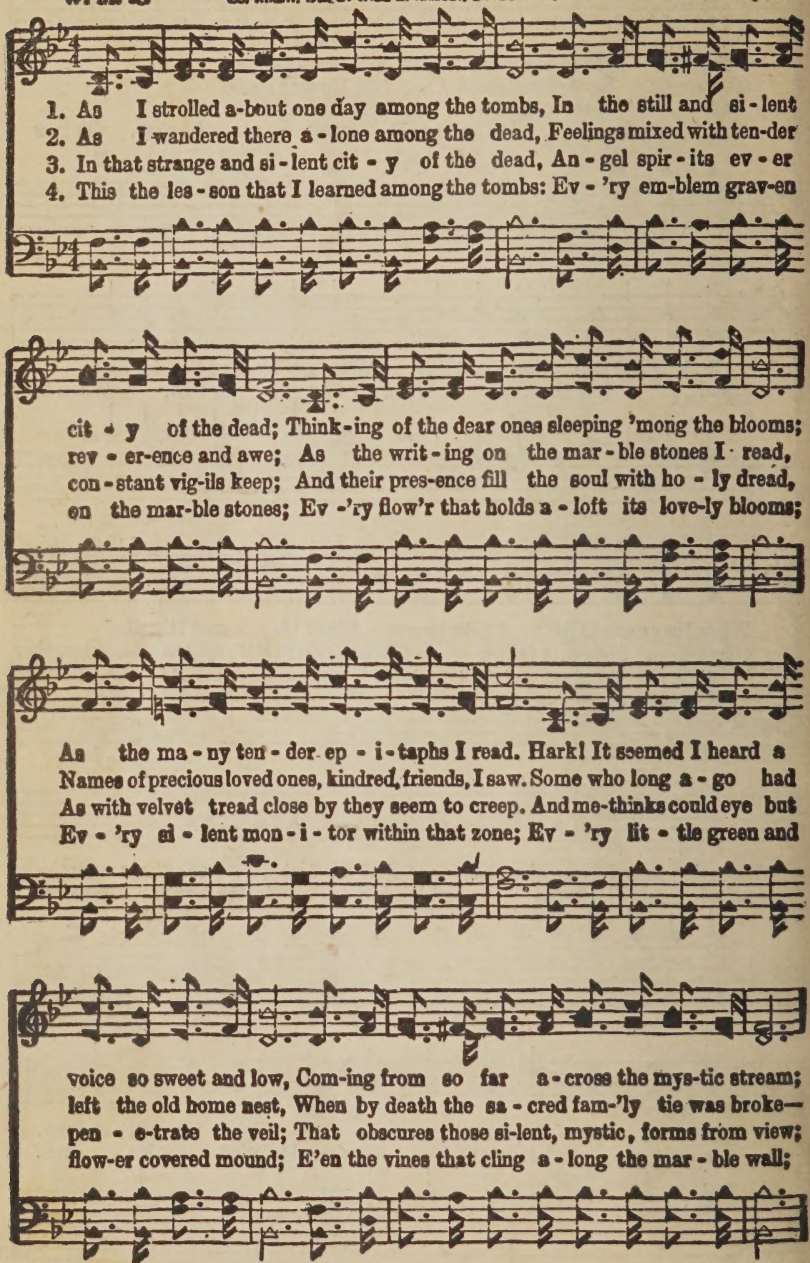
The Death of Jesus.

CHORUS.

sin, Died and paid..... the aw - ful cost.
spears, Scoffed and mocked..... 'till He was dead.
all, He can save..... and He a - lone.
ev - 'ry sin, Died and paid the aw - ful cost. Oh how
Oh, how sad was that great day, When my bless-ed Sav-ior died,
sad was the day When my Sav - ior died, When they
When they crowned His head with thorns When they pierced His side.
crowned Him with thorns When they pierced His gracious side, When they
When they nailed His precious hands And His feet to the tree,
nailed His hands And His feet to the tree, What an
What an aw - ful death He died, Died for you and me.
aw - - ful death When He died for me.

No. 79

Among the Tombs,
or
In the City of the Dead.

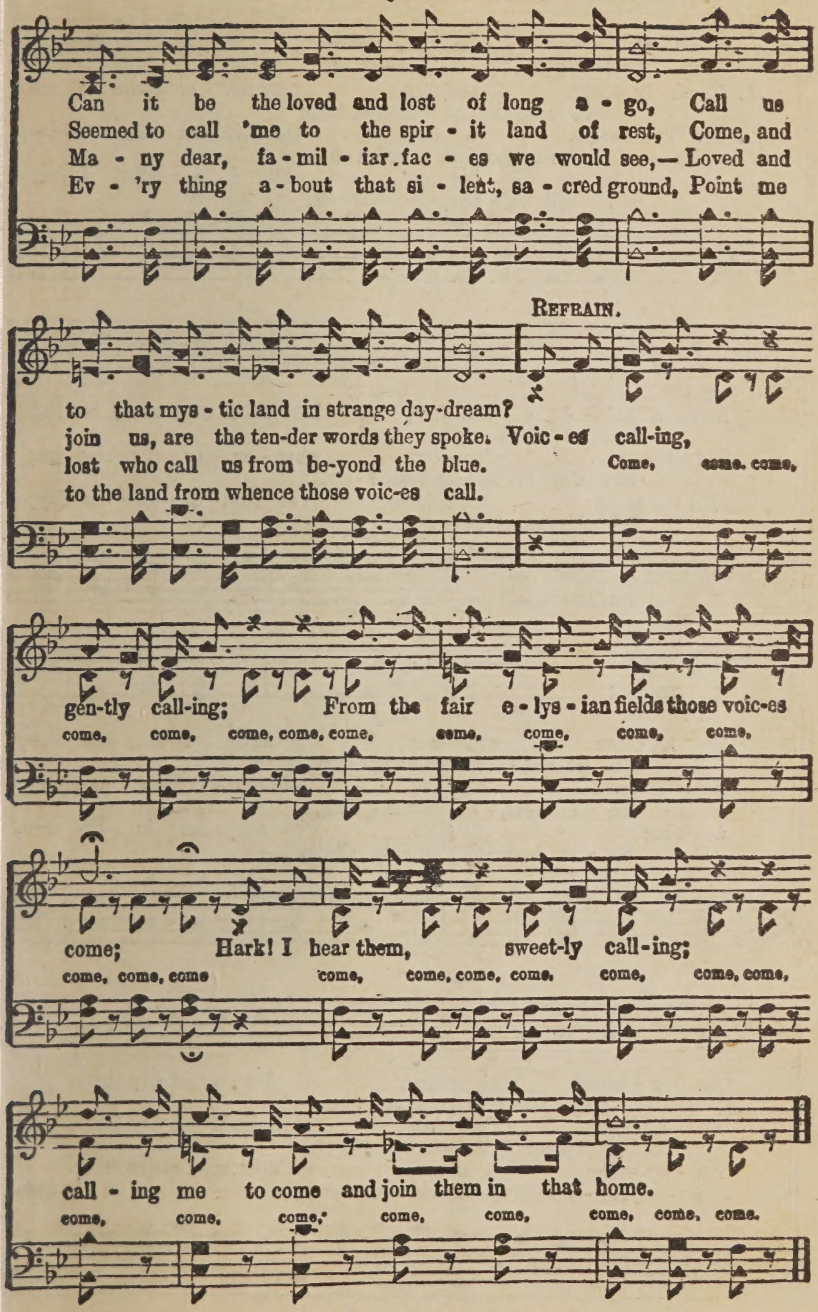
W. M. R. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY WILL M. RAMSEY, LITTLE ROCK, ARK. Will M. Ramsey.


1. As I strolled a-bout one day among the tombs, In the still and si-lent
2. As I wandered there a-lone among the dead, Feelings mixed with ten-der
3. In that strange and si-lent cit-y of the dead, An-gel spir-its ev-er
4. This the les-son that I learned among the tombs: Ev-'ry em-blem grav-en
cit-y of the dead; Think-ing of the dear ones sleeping 'mong the blooms;
rev-er-ence and awe; As the writ-ing on the mar-ble stones I read,
con-stant vig-ils keep; And their pres-ence fill the soul with ho-ly dread,
on the mar-ble stones; Ev-'ry flow'r that holds a-loft its love-ly blooms;
As the ma-ny ten-der ep-i-taphs I read. Hark! It seemed I heard a
Names of precious loved ones, kindred, friends, I saw. Some who long a-go had
As with velvet tread close by they seem to creep. And me-thinks could eye but
Ev-'ry si-lent mon-i-tor within that zone; Ev-'ry lit-tle green and
voice so sweet and low, Com-ing from so far a-cross the mys-tic stream;
left the old home nest, When by death the sa-cred fam-'ly tie was broke—
pen-e-trate the veil; That obscures those si-lent, mystic, forms from view;
flow-er covered mound; E'en the vines that cling a-long the mar-ble wall;

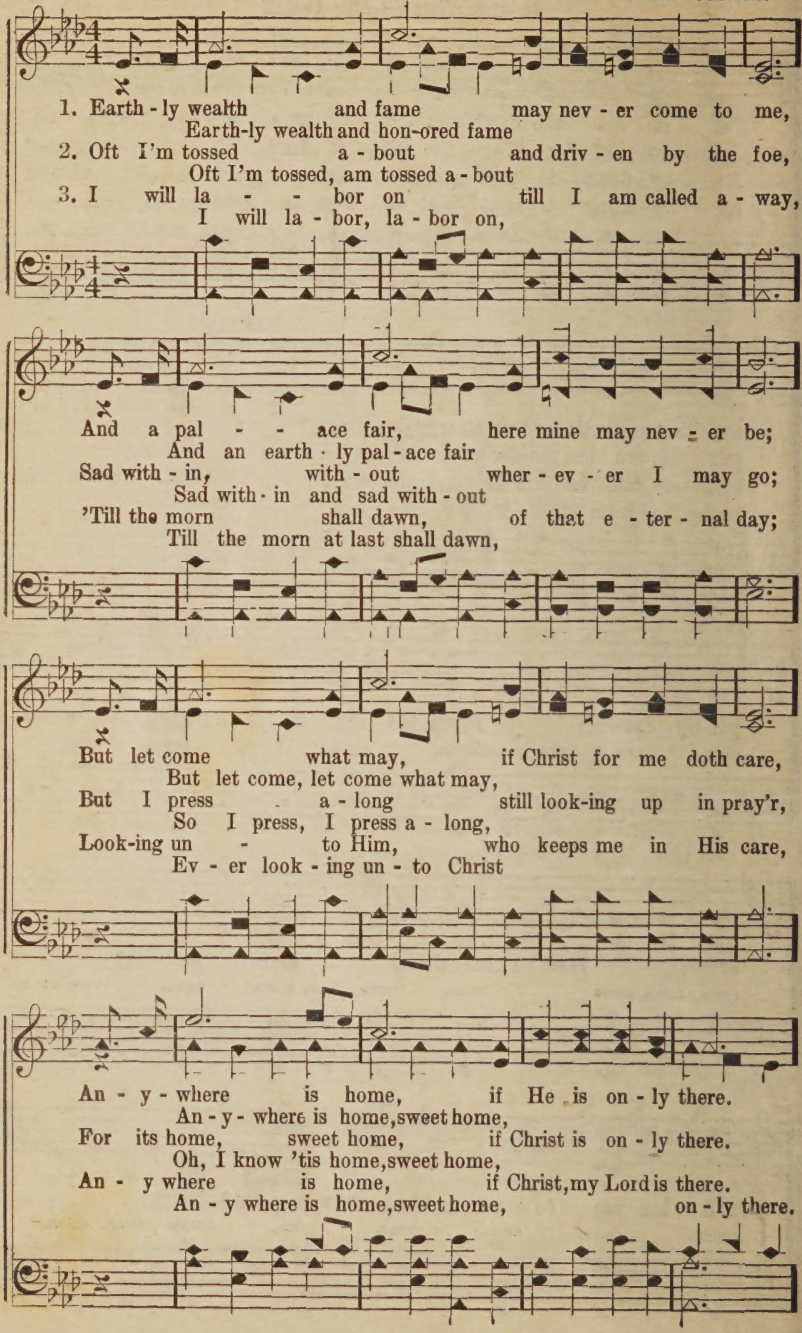
Among the Tombs,

or

In the City of the Dead.

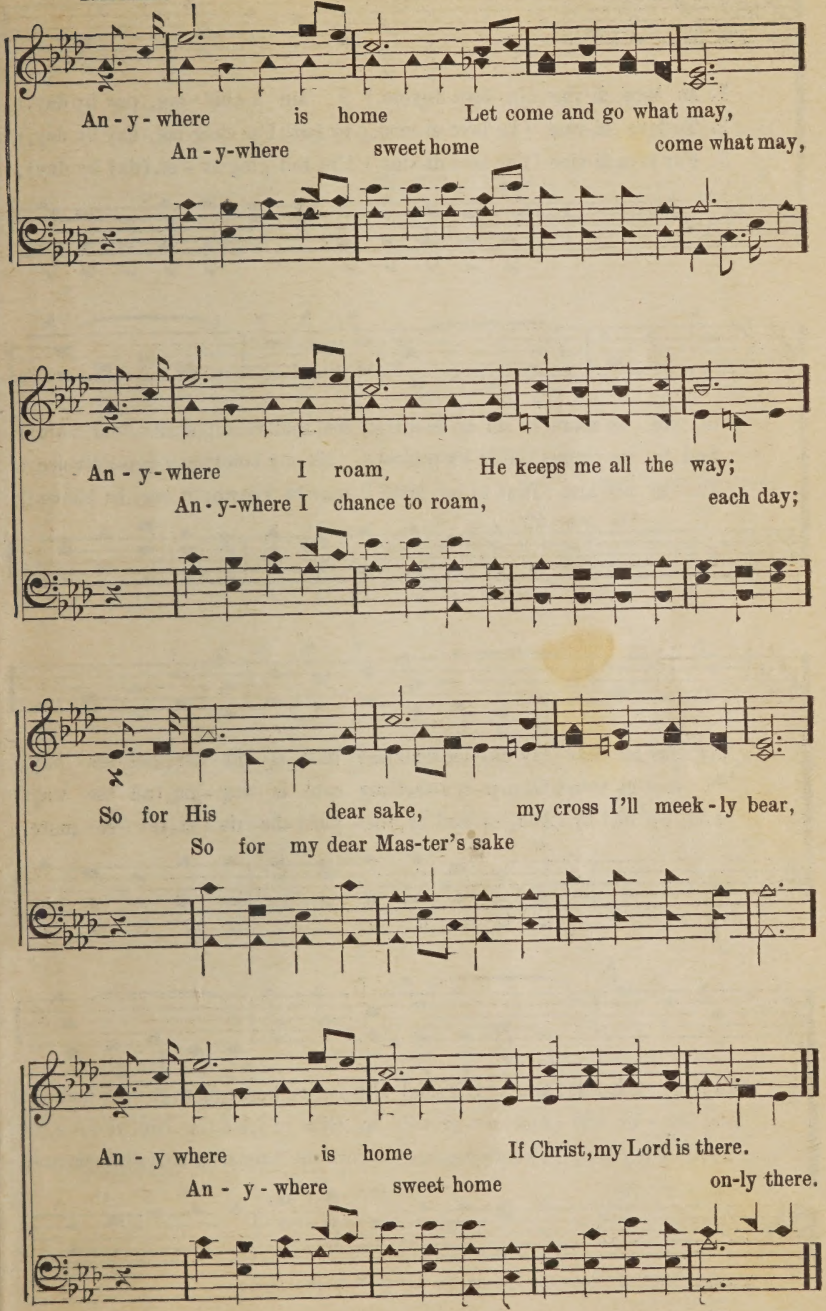

Can it be the loved and lost of long a - go, Call us
Seemed to call me to the spir - it land of rest, Come, and
Ma - ny dear, fa - mil - iar fac - es we would see,— Loved and
Ev - 'ry thing a - bout that si - lent, sa - cred ground, Point me
REFRAIN.
to that mys - tic land in strange day-dream?
join us, are the ten-der words they spoke. Voic - es call-ing,
lost who call us from be-yond the blue. Come, come, come,
to the land from whence those voic-es call.
gen-tly call-ing; From the fair e - lys - ian fields those voic-es
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
come; Hark! I hear them, sweet-ly call-ing;
come, come, come come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
call - ing me to come and join them in that home.
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come.

No. 80. Anywhere is 'Home".

J. M. Henson. MORRIS AND HENSON, OWNERS. Homer F. Morris.

1. Earth - ly wealth and fame may nev - er come to me,
Earth-ly wealth and hon-ored fame
2. Oft I'm tossed a - bout and driv - en by the foe,
Oft I'm tossed, am tossed a - bout
3. I will la - - bor on till I am called a - way,
I will la - bor, la - bor on,
And a pal - - ace fair, here mine may nev - er be;
And an earth - ly pal - ace fair
Sad with - in, with - out wher - ev - er I may go;
Sad with - in and sad with - out
'Till the morn shall dawn, of that e - ter - nal day;
Till the morn at last shall dawn,
But let come what may, if Christ for me doth care,
But let come, let come what may,
But I press a - long still look-ing up in pray'r,
So I press, I press a - long,
Look-ing un - to Him, who keeps me in His care,
Ev - er look - ing un - to Christ
An - y - where is home, if He is on - ly there.
An - y - where is home, sweet home,
For its home, sweet home, if Christ is on - ly there.
Oh, I know 'tis home, sweet home,
An - y where is home, if Christ, my Lord is there.
An - y where is home, sweet home, on - ly there.

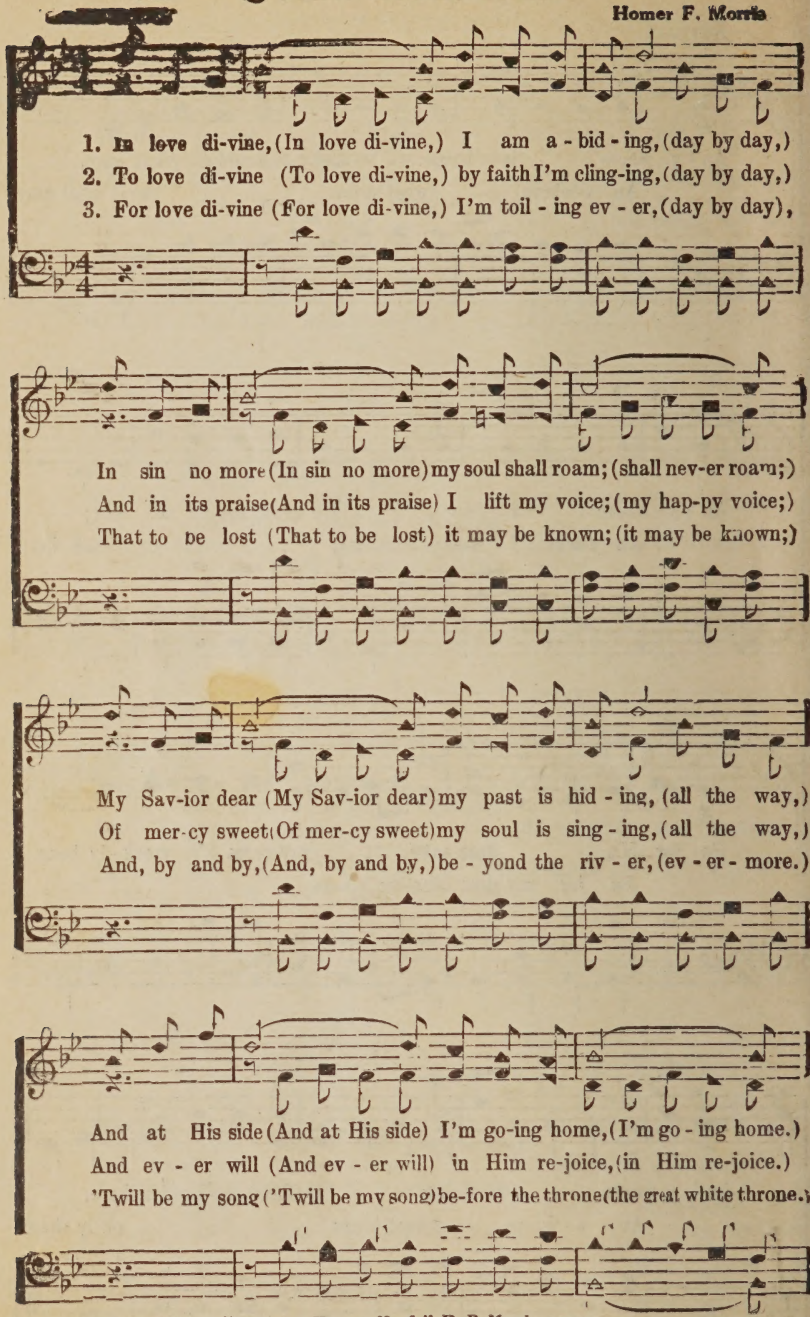
Anywhere is "Home".

REFRAIN.


An - y - where is home Let come and go what may,
An - y-where sweet home come what may,
An - y - where I roam, He keeps me all the way;
An - y-where I chance to roam, each day;
So for His dear sake, my cross I'll meek - ly bear,
So for my dear Mas-ter's sake
An - y where is home If Christ, my Lord is there.
An - y - where sweet home on-ly there.

81. O Love Divine, Eternal!

Homer F. Morris


1. In love di-vine, (In love di-vine,) I am a - bid - ing, (day by day,)
2. To love di-vine (To love di-vine,) by faith I'm cling-ing, (day by day,)
3. For love di-vine (For love di-vine,) I'm toil - ing ev - er, (day by day),
In sin no more (In sin no more) my soul shall roam; (shall nev-er roam;)
And in its praise (And in its praise) I lift my voice; (my hap-py voice;)
That to be lost (That to be lost) it may be known; (it may be known;)
My Sav-ior dear (My Sav-ior dear) my past is hid - ing, (all the way,)
Of mer-cy sweet (Of mer-cy sweet) my soul is sing - ing, (all the way,)
And, by and by, (And, by and by,) be - yond the riv - er, (ev - er - more.)
And at His side (And at His side) I'm go-ing home, (I'm go - ing home.)
And ev - er will (And ev - er will) in Him re-joice, (in Him re-joice.)
'Twill be my song ('Twill be my song) be-fore the throne (the great white throne.)

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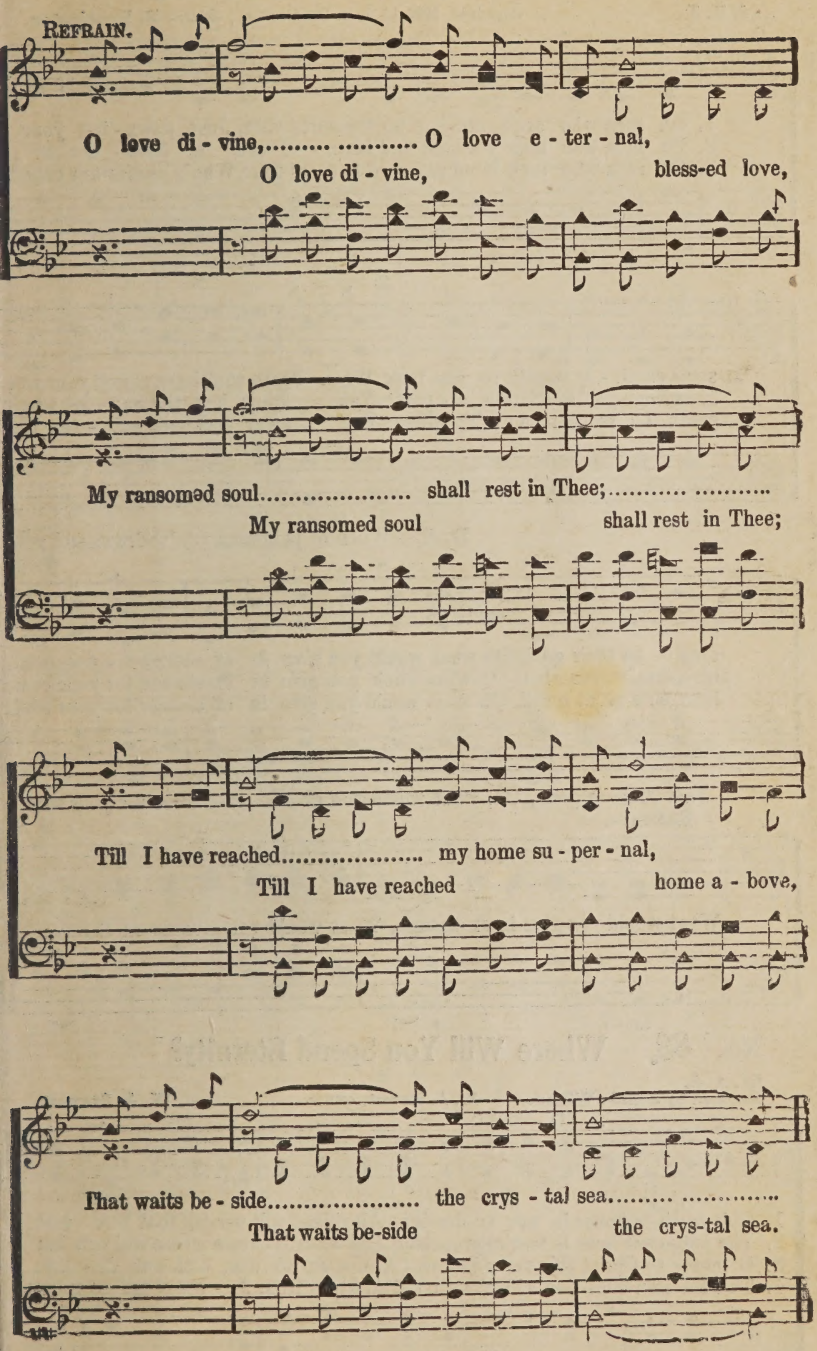
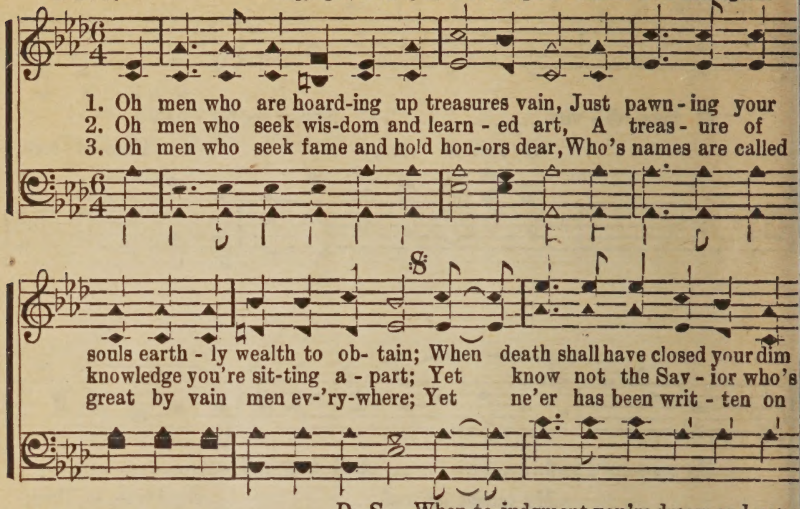
O Love Divine, Eternal!


REFRAIN.
O love di - vine,..... ..... O love e - ter - nal,
O love di - vine, bless-ed love,
My ransomed soul..... shall rest in Thee;..... .....
My ransomed soul shall rest in Thee;
Till I have reached..... my home su - per - nal,
Till I have reached home a - bove,
That waits be - side..... the crys - tal sea..... .....
That waits be-side the crys-tal sea.

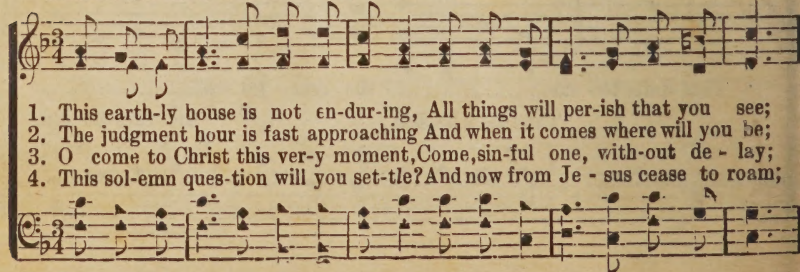
No. 82. What Would You Give in Exchange.

J. B. P. Copyright, 1924, by J. B. Pennington. James B. Pennington.

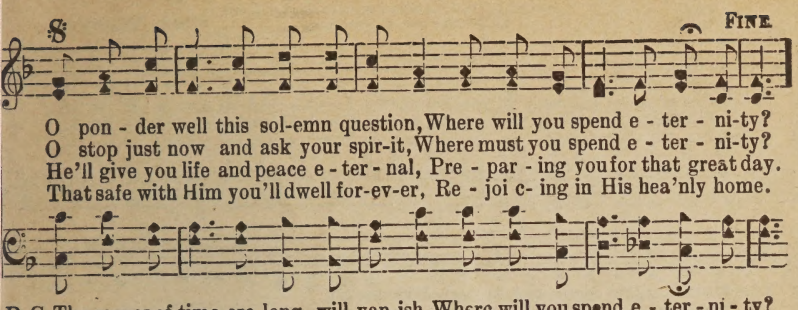

1. Oh men who are hoard-ing up treasures vain, Just pawn-ing your
2. Oh men who seek wis-dom and learn-ed art, A treas-ure of
3. Oh men who seek fame and hold hon-ors dear, Who's names are called
souls earth-ly wealth to ob-tain; When death shall have closed your dim
knowledge you're sit-ting a-part; Yet know not the Sav-ior who's
great by vain men ev-'ry-where; Yet ne'er has been writ-ten on
D. S.—When to judgment you're drawn and your
FINE.
eyes to their gold, Oh what would you give in ex-change for your soul.
blood makes you whole, Oh what would you give in ex-change for your soul.
heav-en's great scroll. Oh what would you give in ex-change for your soul.
last hope is gone, Oh, what would you give in ex-change for your soul.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
What would you give in ex-change, What would you give in ex-change;

No. 83. Where Will You Spend Eternity?

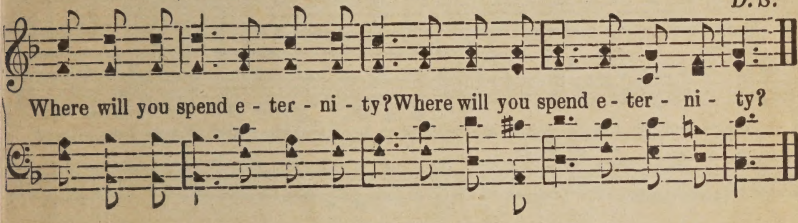
W. A. S.
Revised by Jennie Wilson. W. A. Stewart, owner. W. A. Stewart.


1. This earth-ly house is not en-dur-ing, All things will per-ish that you see;
2. The judgment hour is fast approaching And when it comes where will you be;
3. O come to Christ this ver-y moment, Come, sin-ful one, with-out de-lay;
4. This sol-emn ques-tion will you set-tle? And now from Je-sus cease to roam;

Where Will You Spend Eternity?

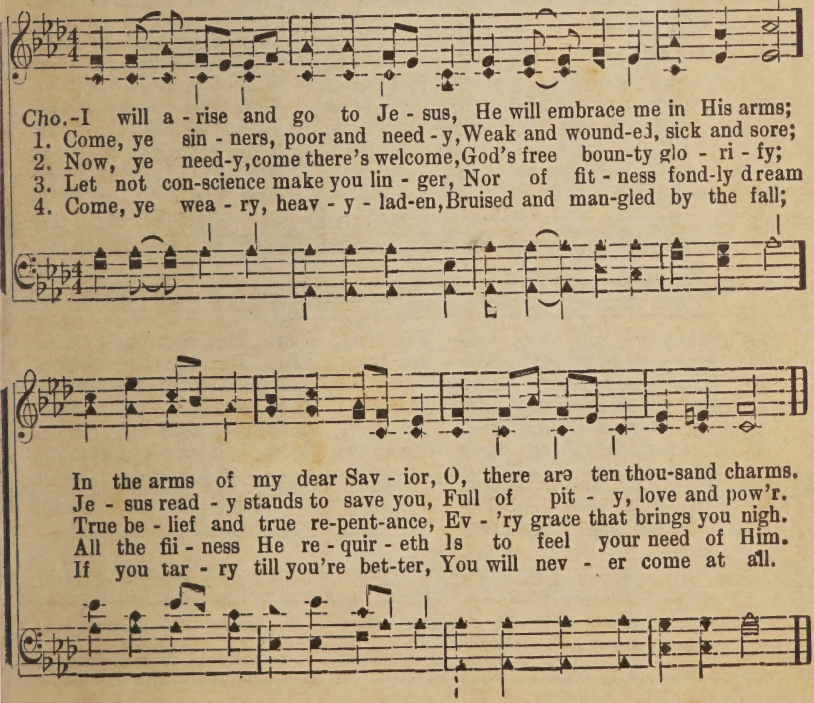

S
FINE.
O pon - der well this sol-emn question, Where will you spend e - ter - ni-ty?
O stop just now and ask your spir-it, Where must you spend e - ter - ni-ty?
He'll give you life and peace e - ter - nal, Pre - par - ing you for that great day.
That safe with Him you'll dwell for-ev-er, Re - joi c- ing in His hea'nly home.
D.S. The scenes of time ere long will van-ish, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

REFRAIN. *D. S.*



No. 84. I Will Arise.

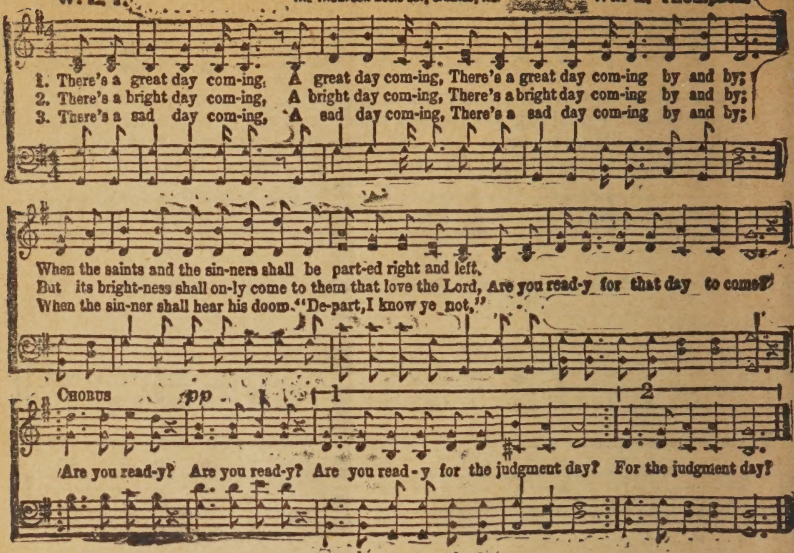
Arr. by R. H. Cornelus.


Cho.-I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need-y, come there's welcome, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not con-science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - lad-en, Bruised and man-gled by the fall;
In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, O, there are ten thou-sand charms.
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re-pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fi - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar - ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev - er come at all.

No. 85. There's a Great Day Coming.

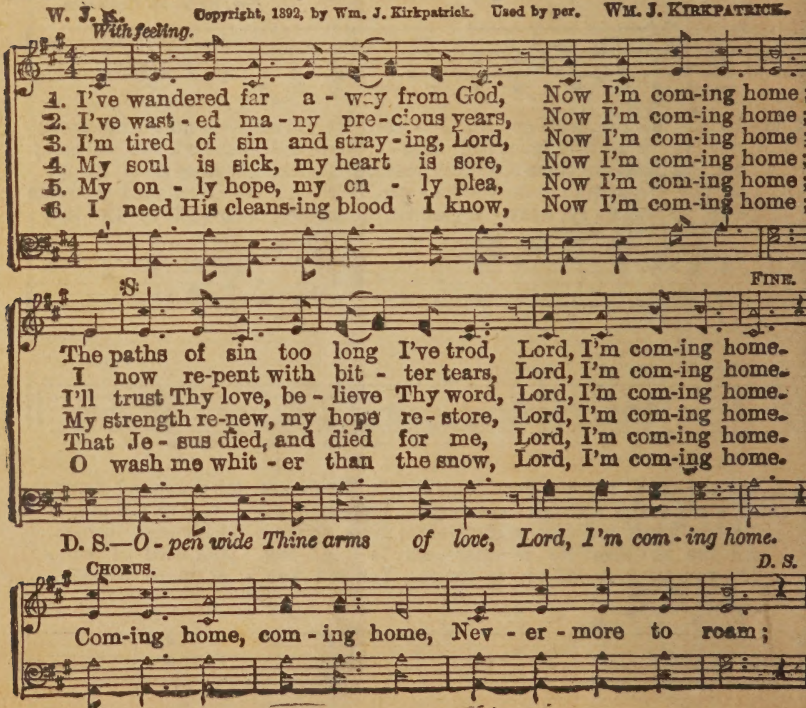
USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.


1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;
When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left.
But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
When the sin-ner shall hear his doom "De-part, I know ye not,"
CHORUS pp
1
2
Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

No. 86. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


With feeling.
1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;
FINE.
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
D. S.
CHORUS.
Com-ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

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